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WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR

GENERAL MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Big Events Reduced to Little Paragraphs for the Readers of This Paper.

Declaring that he will not perform the marriage ceremony for couples who cannot show him that they are in suitable physical condition to be wedded, Rev. George R. Mason, pastor of the Green Harbor Unitarian church, Tuesday announced his intention of having the conference of his denomination take a definite stand on the matter.

When a white streak flashed by the judge's stand Monday at the finish of the seventh Vanderbilt Cup race, the American automobile world hailed Ralph K. Mulford, driver of a Locomobile, as a new champion. Mulford covered 202 miles at about 74.08 miles an hour.

Labor troubles in the coal camp of Northern Colorado, where a strike has been in progress for a time, have reached a stage where the advisability of calling for troops is being considered according to news received at Denver Tuesday. At Littleton, Colo., the situation is regarded as particularly critical. The mines there are owned by a Wyoming corporation. President Brown of the company said unless conditions improve within the next two days he would ask Governor Shafroth for the protection of Federal troops, which he says the company, as a non-resident property holder, is entitled.

Gifford Pinchot, personal and political friend of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, in a speech in New York Tuesday night, came out flat-footed for United States Senator Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, as the next republican candidate for the presidency.

Ben Edwards, a Kentucky moonshiner, who is serving a life sentence in the state penitentiary, was recently caught making whiskey in his cell in the prison. He used a hot water bottle and prunes.

A 22-pound bird that is declared to be the best of the New England turkey crop this year arrived at the White House to grace the Thanksgiving table Wednesday. Following his usual custom the president had on the members of his family and one or two intimate friends for dinner.

The proposal that the \$190,000 fund subscribed by labor unions to aid in the defense of the McNamara brothers be turned over to the relatives of victims of the Los Angeles Times disaster was endorsed at a meeting of the Central Labor Union of Brooklyn Sunday. The McNamara brothers were severely arraigned and the sympathy and support of the Brooklyn unions was promised to President Gompers of the National Federation.

The first regular session of the Sixty-second Congress, convened at noon Monday. Practically every member was in his seat and the galleries as usual were crowded. Legislative machinery is in readiness for a long session. Speaker Clark and other leaders having predicted that adjournment may not come until after the national conventions of the two big political parties have been held. This has not happened since 1888.

A plea for the free use by all nations of the completed Panama canal is made by John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, in a statement to be published Monday in the official bulletin of the Pan-American Union. Mr. Barrett has made a study of the canal situation in its relation to all republics in North and South America. He urges that Congress make the canal free to all commerce. In case such a plan is not favored, he urges a minimum toll rate, not to exceed 50 or 75 cents a net ton, for foreign trade and free passage for all American ships engaged in coastwise trade.

SCHOOL FOR TRAINING NURSES.

Training Nurses, Free Scholarships. Increased Earning Power.

The Philadelphia School for Nurses, 2219 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, announces that enrollment for the spring classes will shortly begin. This institution is recognized and endorsed by leading physicians everywhere. Free scholarships in the two-year course are available and provide room, board, laundering, incidental expenses and railroad fare home on completion of the course. A home-study course and a resident short course are also provided. The school provides full instruction under safe and wholesome conditions and opens the way to almost immediate financial betterment for those who need to increase their earning power.

A special short course class opens February 21st, 1912. This class is formed at the request of leading physicians who are anxious that some provision be made to meet the increasing demand for nurses in all sections. This is an opening which will be appreciated by those who need to quickly prepare themselves for self-support and nursing duty. An illustrated number of the school bulletin, which is sent free to interested persons, gives all the details.

The Mad Printer and the Merry Convict.

Charles Noell, at one time a very prominent citizen of this city, has taken up his residence at Raleigh. Deputy Sheriff Fred Sink saw him safely to his new home last week. It so happened that a certain mad printerman, forever nameless in these columns, was on the same train, journeying down toward the wilds of Burlington. Our unfortunate fellow-citizen was in a wondrous merry mood considering the fact that he faced fifteen years of labor for the good of his state, a sentence, by the way, that almost broke the judge's heart to impose, because that was all the law would allow. The ex-white slave talked incessantly to his attentive escort, and the printer heard and meditated in silence.

"In five years I'll write you from Spain," confided the convict to the officer.

The printer brooded.

"This is my third trip to Raleigh," continued the convict's chatter. "I guess it's three times and out."

The printer woke from his reverie. "No, Charley," he said reflectively, shifting his cigar to the northwest corner of his mouth, "no, Charley, for you it's three times and in."

And golden silence settled down to stay.—Lexington Dispatch.

Husband Kills Wife's Lover.

J. E. Martin, of Rockingham county, tobacco salesman, coming out a private room in a Memphis hotel Sunday, met the husband of the woman he was in the room with, and was killed in his tracks by the husband, whose name is E. I. Nonemaker. Mrs. Nonemaker saved herself by locking the door quickly.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. W. L. DUNN, KIMMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH.

And "Be Sure Your Sin Will Find You Out."

Every day there is some sure proof of the truth of the Word. The temptation, even to good men to doubt whether the Scriptures apply to the deeds of men of this generation is very great, and to men of loose morals and immoral lives there seems to be ever a belief that the Ten Commandments and the Word of God have "played out" or there is manifested such indifference of consequences as in their case amounts to unbelief. Men are every day devouring widows' homes, treating their neighbors unfairly, violating every one of the Ten Commandments and leading wanton dissolute lives, with never a thought that there is a judgment to come, and that, for every crime committed whether seen by the eyes of men or not, a penalty must be exacted. A long time ago William Wirt declared "murder will out," and he pictured how one way or another the man who had stained his hands with the blood of his brother, even if there were no witnesses to the crime and no evidence against him, proof of the crime would come to light and he would have to bear the punishment for the violation of God's law "Thou shalt not kill."

Not in many years has there been so striking and emphatic a proof of the truth, "Be sure your sin will find you out," as in the career of Henry Beattie, who was electrocuted in Richmond yesterday for the murder of his young wife. The son of an honest and useful citizen, reared in a pious home, he became in his youth dissolute and immoral. He thought because he had money, and because for a time, his sins did not bar him from good society or forfeit him his father's love, or bring punishment upon him, that he could continue in his wanton ways, but before he died he wrote a letter to one of his former companions in vice that he had lived to see the truth of the Scriptures, "The wages of sin is death."

His life should be a lesson to all young men who are lacking in moral stamina and purity of life. A day of reckoning surely comes to all men, and while Beattie's punishment was greater because of the culmination of his sin than comes to the average immoral man no man can violate the commandments of God without in one way or another, being forced to pay the penalty. "Be sure your sin will find you out," is always true as is the other truth, "The wages of sin is death."—Raleigh News and Observer.

Potatoes Beat Cotton.

W. D. Barfield, of Ten Mile, was in town Friday and brought to the Robesonian office three "Norton yam" potatoes that weigh about 8 pounds each, and he says that he has plenty more at home like 'em. He says that he thinks, generally speaking, a good crop of potatoes has been made in the Ten Mile section. He made 140 bushels on one acre and says that N. A. Townsend, also of Ten Mile, made over 200 bushels on an acre. It has not been many days since Fuller Looklear, Indian, who lives on route 2 from Lumberton, brought to town a "yam" potato that weighed 8 pounds. So potatoes, this year, must be growing large and plentiful. For a money crop it looks like potatoes would beat cotton this year, for potatoes are now selling for 50 cents per bushel and those marketed early brought \$1. easy.—Lumberton Robesonian.

A Terrible Blunder

to neglect liver trouble. Never do it. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the first sign of constipation, biliousness or inactive bowels and prevent violent indigestion, jaundice or gall stones. They regulate liver, stomach and bowels and build up your health. Only 25c at all druggists.

The Week in School.

Monday's Adenoidal Day—Bring bandages and salve; For Doctor Jones will cut away The adenoids you have.

No doubt you will be overjoyed. When Doctor Jones is through, To know no fretful adenoid Again will trouble you.

Tuesday will be Tonsil Day—Of that please make a note; For Dr. Brown will cut away The tonsils from each throat. Bring cotton, lint and vaseline. This class meets sharp at ten, And tonsils will be snipped off clean—

Nor trouble you again.

Wednesday is Appendix Day. For Classes A and B; When Dr. Smith will cut away This superfluity. Please Don't forget the day, as said—

The classes meet at ten.

Bring needles and a spool of thread

To sew you up again.

Thursday's Antitoxin Day—So kindly be prepared; Bring gauze and antiseptic spray. All right arms will be bared, Or left arms if you so elect.

Be punctual, pray do; For Doctor Puncture will inject The serum sharp at two.

Friday's Vaccination Day For fall and winter terms; Those who have fresh sores will stay

For antityphoid germs—Half a billion's the amount. Classes meet at four, Dr. Green will make the count—Dr. Gray will pour.

Saturday's Reaction Day—Thermometers at three; Bring stethoscopes—and Dr. Gray Will make blood-counts, to see How science triumphs o'er disease—

How antitoxins rule. Now mark the weekly program, please, And don't be late for school.

Saturday Evening Post.

Where is Beattie Now?

"If Henry Clay Beattie's confession was a reconciliation with God, he was saved," said Dr. John E. White in his sermon at the Second Baptist church Sunday night.

"I do not know whether he was saved or not, for I do not know what transpired in the secret chamber of his soul. But with my bible before me, I do know that there was an arm long enough to have reached out and drawn him into heaven at the last moment.

"I know that according to our ideas of human justice he should suffer hell. But mercy, not justice rules heaven."

Dr. White clearly made the distinction that Beattie could have confessed the truth to the crime to the world without finding God.

"But he could not have reached God without confessing the truth to mankind," he said.

"But even if he gained salvation he lost his life. Salvation can not lift the stain from his memory or the sorrow from his aged father's heart."

In conclusion, Dr. White said that he did not believe Beattie would suffer eternal fires in hell, if he were lost, but that his soul would move on through the infinite in an eternal pursuit of sin.

He began his sermon by reading the story of the crucifixion, impressing the attitude of the thief who repented at the last moment.

Saved His Wife's Life.

"My wife would have been in her grave to-day," writes O. H. Brown, of Muscadine, Ala., "if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery. She was down in her bed, not able to get up without help. She had a severe bronchial trouble and a dreadful cough. I got her a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and she soon began to mend, and was well in a short time." Infallible for coughs and colds, it is the most reliable remedy on earth for desperate lung trouble, hemorrhages, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup and whooping cough. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

BEATTIE'S LAST WORDS.

Glad Governor Did Not Interfere With Sentence.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 28.—The following is given to the world as the last message of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr.:

"Try to think a little kindly of me. I am going to die to-morrow morning. This is the last day I shall pass on this earth and I am glad the torment is so nearly over.

"It would mean a lot to me if I could only know that even a few people do not hate and despise me; that they even feel a little pity for me as I am going to die.

"I never was much of a talker, but I want to try to say something for any sympathizers I may have, if it is nothing more than good-bye.

"You can understand that at a time like this I am not able to think of much beside what I am facing, so make allowances if I talk sort of rambling.

"But do not think I'm afraid to die. I am not. It is awful, of course, but here I am, condemned to die, and I feel that it will be a positive relief. I appreciate the well-meaning efforts that have been made to secure clemency from the governor, but I can honestly say today that I am glad now that he refused to do anything for me in the way of postponing what is to happen to-morrow. It has been hard to stand, but I think I can keep on for the remaining few hours.

"And I have made my peace and am not worrying about the hereafter, for, thanks to the efforts of my two friends the ministers who have come to see me, I have come to look at matters differently, and the Bible has brought comfort and assurance that it will be well with me.

"I realize that I have led a bad life and that I have been careless. If I had cared less for being a sportsman I would not have been here today. But regret can not change things. I can only say that I am sorry.

"I am not posing as a saint, but I can honestly say this also: I have no bitter feeling toward any one in the world.

"One of my greatest sorrows now is the knowledge of the lasting suffering I have brought upon my dear father; my father who always loved me so much. I love him and always did, but I took a poor way of showing it."

Work of the Healers in Catawba.

Two reputable farmers relate three instances of the work of the so-called "healers" in this county during the past few months. They stated that one woman, who was in a delicate condition, was convalescing from typhoid fever, when the "healer" gathered and after going through their ceremonies, told her to arise and walk, that she was healed.

She declared herself unable to do so, but was persuaded to get up, and she walked across the room, but on starting back to the bed fell in a faint with the result that she would naturally follow in such a case. She ultimately recovered, however, under the care of the physicians. Another woman suffering with typhoid, was persuaded to go to a meeting of the "healers," where she was healed and in the excitement declared herself healed. The next day she had a relapse and died of hemorrhage. The third instance was where a dead woman was raised from the dead "on the third day," and preparations for the event were made, but the "healer" received an urgent message from a sick relative and had to forego the resurrection exercises. These facts are vouched for by the men who told them. If indeed such things are true, it is marvelous that our people can so far take leave of their senses as to participate in such stuff.—Catawba County News.

BRYAN AGAINST CLARK.

Col. Bryan is Dissatisfied with the Way Speaker Clark is Running Things.

William Jennings Bryan has now turned against Champ Clark, one of his own most trustworthy and blind followers through all the years of his primacy in the Democratic party. He does not like the way Champ is running the business of the Democratic House at Washington, thinks Champ is not enough like old Joe Cannon, and that his usefulness is impaired by his efforts "to preserve harmony among the democrats in the House." The Speaker's lack of progressive leadership is bad enough but his disposition to preserve harmony is "most dangerous." His failure in the first respect "tends to make him a negative quantity, but the second may convert him into a positive force for harm." The great Nebraska reasoner in his Commoner in this way about Speaker Clark: "If he conceives his highest duty to be to preserve harmony he will exert his influence to prevent the consideration of any measure upon which Democrats are divided the trust question, for instance." Wherefore, Mr. Bryan exclaims and inquires: "The people need a champion on the House; to whom will the honor go?"

Mr. Bryan is distinctly unfair to Speaker Clark and to the Democratic members of Congress as well. During the late extraordinary sessions the Speaker administered his office with great wisdom and with sincere purpose to discharge all the duties devolving upon him, and did it so well as to surprise many of those who did not have much faith, before his election as Speaker, in his leadership. There was not a time during the deliberations of the House when he failed in any respect to meet his responsibilities and to encourage the members of his party to redeem their pledges to the people; and working with him on the floor of the House was Underwood who displayed remarkable ability as a militant leader of the party. In these two faithful and able men the people have as their leaders both Moses and Aaron, and they are honored in such servants.

Clark and Underwood desire with all their hearts doubtless that a sorely divided party shall be brought together again, and surely we have been divided long enough to make a holiday for the glory of one man, and he would be a sorry Democrat and a sorrier citizen who would resist the adoption of policies that would re-establish harmony in the party. The Democrats have more than a hundred champions in the House, a well-organized and loyal majority which has more than once given fair notice to Mr. Bryan and all other marplots that they are quite able to discharge their duties without the leadership which has kept the party in the ditch for fifteen long and weary and hopeless years.—Charlotte Observer.

Timely Poultry "Don'ts."

Don't feed damaged grain. Don't crowd your fowls on the roosts.

Don't allow the males to run with the flock except when breeding.

Don't have dirty nests or nests exposed to the light.

Don't allow sick birds with the flock.

Don't neglect to find the cause when things go wrong.

Don't throw grain on the bare floor or the ground, make the birds scratch for it in deep litter.

Don't overfeed, but be sure you feed enough.

Don't forget to feed regularly.

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.

Don't set a hen where other fowls can molest her.

Don't bank on "twice two are four" in poultry raising.

Don't expect to succeed without some hard work and study.—Uncle Jo. in The Progressive Farmer.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered From the Atlantic to the Appalachians.

It is announced that the John Deere Company, manufacturers of plows and farming machinery, will open a branch office and warehouse in Greensboro for Southern territory.

John Moxley Sunday shot and killed Mitchell Wilson, a respectable farmer of Glade Creek township, Alleghany county. They had left a store together. No one saw the shooting. Deputy Sheriff Tompkins has arrested Moxley and is holding him for preliminary trial. Moxley, who was said to be drunk, claimed it was an accident, but he will be tried for murder.

Mitchell Barleson and his two sons of the Linville City country, bagged two bears last week. The bears taken this fall are the fattest ever seen, there having been an unusually heavy mast. Winter with deep snows having come up there, the hunting season is over.

The champion corn grower in North Carolina this year is Chas. Parker, 16 years old, of Hertford county, who gathered 288 1/2 bushels of corn from an acre.

Wednesday evening Samuel L. Smith, a young white man of Tuckertown was taken to Lexington on the Southbound train and turned over to Dr. E. J. Buchanan for treatment. His right foot was found to be horribly crushed and mangled and an operation was necessary. The accident occurred at Tuckertown. Mr. Smith was walking along the track as the train was pulling into the station, going in the same direction as the train. A cinder struck him in the eye, blinding him for a moment and he stumbled and fell. His right foot slipped under the grinding wheels and was crushed off.

For the surprising excellence of his recently published book "The Life and Works of Bernard Shaw" as compared with the literary efforts of other North Carolinians during the past year the Patterson memorial cup was awarded to Dr. Archibald Henderson of the chair of mathematics, University of North Carolina, Monday at the annual meeting of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association.

Beattie Told Details.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 1.—Special. The News-Leader here to-day prints the outline of what is said to have been a detailed and private confession left by Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., for the perusal of his family alone.

According to this alleged confession Beattie decided two weeks before the crime was committed to kill his wife. The details of the murder coincide almost precisely with the theory of the case set out by the State at the trial. Beattie induced his cousin Paul to buy the gun and hide it behind a stump on the Midlothian turnpike.

He is said to have stated that he shot his wife full in the face as she was stepping from the automobile and that she fell backward into the road. Beattie denied that he first knocked her down, a story which gave him "much annoyance, implying cowardice." Beattie is also said to have denied that he sat upon his wife's body during the wild drive to Richmond. He is said to have asserted that his marriage was comparatively loveless and was forced upon him by his father's earnest wishes.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold-sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Eczema and Sprains. Only 25c at all druggists.