

# THE WARREN RECORD

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5c. A COPY

## OLD TIMES IN WARREN

By T. J. TAYLOR, D. D.

### DAD.

Dad never had much to say:  
Jegged along in his quiet way  
Contentedly smoking his old dundeen  
As he turned the soil to the golden sheen.

Used to say as he slapped the mare,  
One horny hand in his tangled hair,  
"Rest is joy when your work's well done,  
So pitch in, son."

Sometimes he an' I'd not hitch:  
Couldn't agree as to which was which.  
Fought it out on the same old lines  
As we grubbed an' hoed 'mong the runnin' vines:

And his eyes would light with a gentle quizz,  
And he'd say in that old soft way of his,  
As he idly stroked his wrinkled chin,  
"All right, son, you win."

Dad was never no hand to fuss:  
Used to hurt him to hear us cuss:  
Kind o' settled in his old ways,  
Born an' raised in good old days

When a tattered coat hid a kindly heart,  
An' the farm was home, not a toiling mart,  
An' a man was judged by his inward self:  
Not his worldly pelf.

Seems like 'twas yesterday we sat  
On the old back porch for a farewell chat  
Ere I changed the farm and the simple life  
For the city's roar an' bustle an' strife.

While I gayly talked of the city's charm  
His eyes looked out o'er the fertile farm  
An' he said as he rubbed where the hair was thin,  
"All right, son, you win."

'Member the night I trudged back home,  
Sickin' deep in the fresh turned loam:  
Sickin' sore for the dear old place,  
Mangerin' most for a loved old face.

When I had climbed the hilltop o'er,  
There stood dad in the kitchen door,  
An' he says in a voice from deep within,  
"Hello, son, come in."

One winter's day, the first of snow,  
We went the way that we all must go:  
An' his spirit soared to the realms above  
On the wings of a simple-hearted love.

An' I know that when I cross the bar  
I find him there by the gates ajar,  
An' he'll say, as he idly strokes his chin,  
"Hello, son, come in."

—William Edward Ross.

### "THROUGH THE SPECS OF JAS. A. EGERTON, SR."

Mr. Egerton was a native of Warren County. His ancestors came to this section in colonial times and settled in the neighborhood of the present town of Macon. The land on which they settled they received from the crown. It was perhaps a part of the Granville grant. Some members of the Egerton family hold deeds to lands purchased by their colonial ancestors. Sometime I hope to write a sketch of the Egerton family.

Jas. Albert Egerton, Sr., was a lineal descendant, in the third or fourth generation, of the Egertons who originally settled in the Section. His colonial ancestors came from England where they were prominently connected.

Mr. Egerton was born probably in the latter part of the year 1814. He spent his early years in the neighborhood of Macon. This was long before there was a town of that name in the county. He was intimately acquainted with the leading families of this section at the time of his death, which occurred some twenty years ago; he was with the exception of the late Col. Creasy, the only man in the state who personally knew Nathaniel Macon. It was through his vivid recollection of the features and personal appearance of Mr. Macon that North Carolina's distinguished artist, Mr. W. G. Randall, was enabled to paint a portrait which the late Col. Creasy, who knew Mr. Macon well, pronounced it a good likeness. This portrait is in the possession of the widow of Mr. Randall, and it would be a wise measure if our present legislature would purchase it and place it with portraits

of other distinguished North Carolinians.

Mr. Egerton was a man of strong convictions and he was inflexible in the pursuit of what he considered right. He was a man of large experience and knew much about men of National reputation in this and other States.

I presume that he was a Union man at the beginning of the war but became a secessionist when President Lincoln called for 75,000 men to coerce the seceding States; thence forward he was devoted to the cause of the South. He used to think that if President Lincoln had possessed a correct view of the conditions between North and South he would have acted differently, and he sometimes said, with a twinkle in his eye, "I think I could have convinced him in a ten minute talk." Well, maybe so; but I fear that, although a good man Mr. Lincoln, like Mr. Egerton was very much set in his ways.

I have only time in this paper to let you see through Mr. Egerton's eyes one or two Reconstructions Scenes that occurred in Warrenton in 1866 and 1867. He says that some white men deserted their friends and aided in oppressing the people. Happily the names of most of these have been forgotten. Most of the offices of the county were filled by ignorant negroes and equally ignorant white men. Fortunately the offices in the Court House were occupied by capable white men, such as Benjamin Cook, W. A. White, N. R. Jones, and Henry Bennett. But the magistrates in the townships and the constables were for the most part filled by ignorant men.

Mr. Egerton refers to the ignorant negroes who held offices and then says, "There were some white men made justices who would have disgraced any community in any position in which they could have been placed." It must be remembered that this strong statement was made by a strong partisan who suffered greatly and felt keenly the humiliation of the Reconstruction Period.

Again, he says, "I will relate one more case of the newly made justice as it came under my own eye. On one occasion I was in the eastern part of our County on a survey, and near the house of a negro, who had been made a justice. He had recently married a couple, and came to me to ask if I would please carry the license up to Warrenton and deliver them to the Clerk of the Court, and asked me if I'd please fill up for him the certificate on the back of the license. This I did for him the best I could with his outfit. Then, he asked me to please put his name to it. I did so, when he pointed with his index finger and said, "Put J. P. there." This filled me so full of laugh and grief that I was scarcely in my right mind and I mentioned it that those who come after me may know what we had to bear during Reconstruction.

Heavy taxes were imposed on property holders by those who had no property. Mr. Egerton says that he had to pay tax three times a year. First, the State and county, then, the township and last, the town tax. The farmers did the best they could under existing circumstances. The Freedman's bureau together with the carpet-bag and scalliwag rule made labor hard to get. The merchants sold goods at very high prices. The Government put a heavy tariff on tobacco and cotton, and our people were burdened almost beyond endurance. But they fought the battle bravely, bore their burdens patiently, and with their faces toward the sunrise pressed toward a better day into which the present generation in our dear old county have come.

The people of our county, both white and colored, rejoice that the horrors of Reconstruction are past, that the carpet-bagger and scalliwag have forever gone from our midst, that the bitterness and strife of those sad old days have forever passed away, and that the white man and the negro are living together in peace and prosperity and passing on to better things.

### Pledge for Good Health

The Red Cross offers this pledge to boys and girls, for a "Modern Health Crusade":

"I WILL—  
"Keep my mind and body clean;"  
"Keep my body strong with good, plain food, fresh air and outdoor exercise."  
"Let air and sunlight come freely into the house where I live and the building in which I work."  
—Current Events.

## Progress Is the Watchword!

We Announce to the Public That, Commencing Tuesday, Jan. 30th, THE WARREN RECORD will be issued in semi-weekly form. We will publish The Warren Record of four pages on Tuesday and Friday of each week --giving our readers the news while it is news. The price will be only \$1.50 per year.

Our correspondents will mail us their letters Saturday and Monday for Tuesday's paper and Wednesday and Thursday for Friday's paper.

### "MAN BEHIND THE THRONE" IN RUSSIA

#### Strange Career and Mysterious End of Russian-Church Monk Rasputin

Tough war rages, Europe pauses to discuss with keen interest the death of Rasputin, a monk of the Russian church. Many conflicting accounts of his death have been printed, but it seems to be undisputed that his body was found in the Neva. Whether he was a suicide or the victim of a murder does not appear.

For years Rasputin has been famed throughout the world because of the strange influence he is supposed to have possessed over the Russian Czar and Czarina. It is said that he was a Spiritualist and claimed to get messages and advice from the dead. Not an important step has been taken for years, so the story runs, without consulting him. The Duma has repeatedly referred to him in memorials to the throne; not by name, but as certain dark influences. Nobles of high degree had to seek favor from him, for without his advice the Czar would do nothing.

Of late Rasputin's influence is said to have been strongly pro-German. He was accused of stopping supplies of food and ammunition for the Russian army, and so weaken the forces in the field. For some such reason, perhaps, he was assassinated. —Current Events.

### THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half-way into its third year, and whether peace be at hand or yet far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are the world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.50 per year, and this pays for 1-6 papers. We offer this unequal newspaper and THE TWICE-A-WEEK WARREN RECORD both for one year for \$2.20. Think of it! Warren Record twice a week one year, The New York World three times a week for one year—both for \$2.20. The regular subscription price of the two paper is \$2.50.

Snow on the ground is generally conducive to snore in the bed.—Henderson Daily Dispatch.

### SCHOOLS SHOULD NOT CLOSE FOR EPIDEMICS

#### Epidemiologist Advise Keeping Schools Open and Employing Inspectors.

"To close school in case of an epidemic is not considered by expert epidemiologist as the best plan of controlling an epidemic," says the State Board of Health. "The plan of a few years ago of closing schools every time whooping cough or measles broke out and turning loose the children to congregate down a street or meet in the alleys has not proven a wise one. The old way has been found to be expensive and in no way to check the spread of the contagion; if anything, it aided its spread."

"But careful epidemiologists who have made studies of both methods, say that it is better in the face of an epidemic from both the financial and public health stand-point to keep the school open and to employ a medical inspector and a school nurse, at least till the epidemic is under control. Sometimes an efficient school nurse can take the place of both and thereby decrease expenses."

"Children are themselves the natural agencies for the spread of contagious diseases, such as measles, diphtheria, smallpox and scarlet fever, and it is only when they are under control as to their habits and means of spreading infections that an epidemic has any chance of being reduced. Therefore, the teacher, as well as the inspector, is an important factor in checking the spread of a disease in her school. Cleanliness as to both room and the children cannot be minimized, while fresh air, sunlight and a temperature of not over 68 degrees are other essentials not to be overlooked."

### GOVERNOR GETS RAISE IN SALARY

The Salary of the Governor of North Carolina is to be \$6,500 a year instead of \$7,500 as the upper house of the General assembly voted it, should be last night, the increase being from \$5,000.

The final contest over the issue came in the House this afternoon when the committee bill for the \$6,500 was put through, after a hard fight, 61 to 49 after amendments fixing \$6,000 and for the original \$7,500, had been voted down. Unconstitutionality and inexpediency of raising the salary close on the heels of the great western Carolina flood were the chief objections set up by Ray of Macon, Clark of Pitt and other opponents of the bill.

The measure, as it passed the House, was sent by special messenger to the Senate where it was passed without discussion and with only one vote against it, that of Little of Anson.

Turning from the passage of Governor's salary bill, the House however, killed the companion Senate bill

salaries of the Secretary of State, State Treasurer and Auditor. No roll call was demanded, and very few Representatives voted for the bill.

Senator Jones offered in the Senate a joint resolution to approve the action of Governor Craig and the directors of the State's prison in paying out \$4,000 prison funds in Christmas gifts of \$10 each to the dependent families of the convicts. Senator Person and others indicated opposition and criticism on the ground that there was neither law nor precedent for the action. At their demand the resolutions went to the committee on appropriations. In the late afternoon session Senator Jones proffered the making of the measure a special order for Friday, so that all who desire to discuss the bill may be heard.

At the night session of the House, there was another salary bill episode, when the House voted down a bill to increase the salary of the State Superintendent of Public Instructions and Attorney General \$3,500 in stead of \$3,000. This would put these constitutional officers on an equal footing with their associates.

The bill was opposed by McCrary of Davidson and advocated by Swain, McLendon and others, but Clark of Pitt offered an amendment to add \$500 to the salary of the Secretary of State, already \$3,500 and the amendment and the bill were voted down—Charlotte Observer.

### HEALTH NEWS

Consider the furnace. Theoretically this is a machine for the economical production of heat. If the proper amount of the proper kind of fuel is put into it, if the ashes are properly cleaned out, if the drafts are properly managed, the chances are that it will heat the house properly. If, on the other hand, too much or too little fuel is put into it, if the fuel contains too much nonflammable material, if the fire is not kept clean of ashes, or if the dampers are badly regulated, the furnace operates inefficiently or ceases work altogether. Perhaps the most important thing next to putting in the fuel is to clean out the ashes. If these are allowed to accumulate in the ash pit, the grate bars may be burned out.

Food is taken into the human body for the purpose of producing heat. The standard of its value is the number of heat units it contains. If too little fuel is taken into the human body an insufficient number of heat units to operate it are received and it works inefficiently. If, on the other hand, too great an amount of food is taken, the body becomes clogged and works just as inefficiently as if had received too small an amount. The most important thing is to remove promptly all the waste material remaining after the food has given up its heat units. If too great an amount of this debris is allowed to remain the fires of the body are in danger of being put out by these poisonous materials. The elimination of these materials is one of the functions of the intestinal canal. One of the requisites of good health is an educated intestinal apparatus. Perhaps this is even more important than an educated set of brains. Certainly an educated set of brains cannot work effectively so long as the intestinal apparatus is badly operated.

Man in our present state of civilization is obliged to pay particular attention to functions which in a state of nature took care of themselves. A robust man engaged in active exercise in the open air may commit dietary indiscretions which would be exceedingly harmful to a sedentary worker. Exercise as a part of the daily life is, however, absolutely necessary for both. Plain, wholesome food is just as necessary for the brain worker as for him who labors with his hands. Above all, both must keep the human furnace well shaken down and without accumulation of ashes and debris in order that the fires of life may burn brightly and steadily.

When I get a letter from a farmer written on a printed letter-head, I assume at once that here is a reading man and an intelligent farmer, and much the contrary is the impression when I get a letter scrawled on dark poor paper which makes it hard for the old eyes to read. Then another advantage in the printed-letter head, especially when the letter is from a business man, is that many of these signatures in the most complex manner, and but for the printed name at top I could hardly know to whom to send the reply. One can guess at a good deal, but cannot guess at a signature that is unreadable.—W. F.

## BEWARE OF BEL-SHAZZA'S FEAST

While this country has been charged, and we are afraid, justly so, with being "drunk with unearned prosperity," it is certainly pre-eminently true that some of the people who ought to be sober appear to be hopelessly drunk and even soddin in their stupidity.

This has been strikingly illustrated in a number of foolishly expensive banquets and of wildly dissipated affairs which have been given recently in various parts of the country.

We do not know whether the story is true that was recently sent out from St. Louis, that at one social occasion the guest were dressed as infants and were fed whiskeys and wine through nursing bottles. If it be true, the degree of intelligence and decency thus indicated, was far less than that of the youngest baby born of the poorest negro in the South. For the sake of humanity we hope the report is not true.

But events almost as disreputable and extravagant as banquets almost as foolish are being given where the cost has run from \$25 to \$100 a plate. The people who gave these banquets have boasted of their cost instead of bowing their heads in shame that in this day of Europe's awful misery, with millions of people dying of starvation and of other millions in the tortures of the lost through gaping wounds on the battlefields, they gave so little consideration to human suffering and sorrow and poverty as to be guilty of such willful, wasteful extravagance; it is rottenness. It indicates a rottenness of heart which endangers civilization, for it arouses the intensest justifiable bitterness of the poor and the suffering in this country who lack for foodstuffs and clothes to keep soul and body together. It is also an affront to Europe, whose misery we should look upon with sorrow and sympathy and whose suffering we should seek to alleviate by gifts in proportion to the blessings we enjoy.

Many Americans, in their pity of the suffering in Europe and their desire to alleviate as much of it as possible, are giving themselves as nurses and in many cases men are volunteering as soldiers, hoping thereby to show their desire, even at the risk of life, to serve humanity, and in serving humanity to serve God. Besides such heroes as these extravagance and the wild waste of rottenness of these great banquets and social occasions must awaken the contempt-even of the Devil himself.

Europeans are in prison, and as a people we have visited them not; they are in want, and as a people we have not ministered unto them. We have gone our way rejoicing in that prosperity which has blossomed from the very graves of Europe's soldiers, a prosperity which has been watered by the blood of millions of the flower of European civilization, and yet we have lived within ourselves and for ourselves, and dared to say that we are not our brother's keeper.

Individuals and nations have done similar things in the past and then had to pay a fearful penalty therefor. Surely we shall not escape a similar penalty unless we awake to our responsibility, and unless the decent men and women of this country, estranged, socially and in every other possible way, those who disgrace the country and humanity itself in the wilfulness of their riotous living, of which many evidences are constantly coming to the public's attention, and doubtless there are hundreds of cases of which the public never hears.

—Manufacturer's Record.

### TWELVE GOLDEN RULES FOR BOYS

1. Hold integrity sacred.
2. Observe good manners.
3. Endure trials patiently.
4. Be prompt in all things.
5. Make good acquaintances.
6. Shun the company of the idle.
7. Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
8. Watch carefully over your temper.
9. Never be afraid of being laughed at.
10. Fight life's battles manfully, bravely.
11. Use your leisure moments for study.
12. Sacrifice money rather than principle.

—THE NEW ERA.

Many a man who is going at a gallop is riding for a fall.—Henderson Daily Dispatch.