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CALLS ROOSEVELT LIAR.

Unknown Person Wanted to Know Who Was Paying Expenses of the Roosevelt Party Throughout the West.

A man who fought his way to ex-President Roosevelt and called him a liar gave a bad scare to the crowd at Island park in Fargo, N. D., Monday. Colonel Roosevelt seized the man and helped to eject him from the platform. The colonel had just finished his Labor Day address which was delivered to one of the largest crowds which has gathered to see him on his Western trip. A heavy rain storm drenched the people but most of them sat through the afternoon in their wet clothes to hear him speak.

As Colonel Roosevelt spoke the last sentence the crowd cheered and then there was a rush for the speaker's stand of thousands of people who sought to get near enough to see the speaker and shake his hand. Those on the platform pressed around the stand and in a moment it was enclosed with a surging, struggling mass of men and women. Others in the crowd jumped on the platform and added to the crush. It was a good-natured, laughing crowd and the colonel shook hands with everyone who could get near enough to him.

A small, poorly dressed man pushed his way through the mass of people until he could make himself heard by the colonel.

He wore a battered hat and was unshaven.

"I have a question to ask you, Roosevelt," he shouted.

He raised one arm over the heads of the people, waving it to attract the colonel's attention and called out again and again that he wanted to ask a question.

Colonel Roosevelt saw him and watched him closely.

Fighting his way through the crowd, the man at length reached the short flight of stairs leading to the speaker's stand. He mounted the steps and stopped when he reached the top. Standing about six feet from Colonel Roosevelt he called out once more!

"I have a question to ask you, Roosevelt."

The men and women on the stand grew silent. Colonel Roosevelt turned and faced him. Waving one arm the man shouted:

"I want to know who is paying the expenses of this trip of yours about the country?"

The question angered Colonel Roosevelt and his face showed it. He advanced a step toward the man and shot back his answer.

"I consider that to be an impertinent question," he said. "However, I have no objection to telling you, that the expenses of the party are being paid by the magazine of which I am one of the editors."

"You lie," the man shouted so loudly that hundreds of persons in the crowd could hear him.

As he spoke the words, Colonel Roosevelt stepped forward quickly and seized his arm just above the elbow. He explained later that he did not know who the man was or what his intentions were and that he had taken hold of his arm as a measure of self-protection. He pushed the arm forward, turning the man half around so that he was powerless to use the arm. It was an old trick of self-defense which he had learned years ago, the colonel said.

His vigorous action did not deter the man from finishing what he had to say. He shouted out:

"Your expenses are being paid by the people of the United States."

Although Colonel Roosevelt was the first to act others ran quickly to assist him and even before the man had finished his remarks two men seized him. The colonel did not release this group until the stranger was moving rapidly from the stand. He was ejected from the platform and was swallowed up in the excited crowd.

Prof. Frank Blair Has Romantic Marriage.

To carry out their romance which began when they met for the first time in Chicago, Mrs. Violet Porter Huntington, of New York, and Prof. Frank Smith Blair, of Guilford College, returned to Chicago Sunday and were married at the Church of the Transfiguration.

An informal reception to their friends followed at the LaSalle hotel. Prof. Blair and Mrs. Huntington were delegates to the peace conference held in Chicago a year ago. Prof. Blair was one of the speakers and afterward he was introduced to Mrs. Porter Huntington. They were much together during the rest of the conference and continued their friendship afterward by correspondence.

At The Theatrum Tonight.

The manager has secured two big comedy films for today's programme. These are regular side-splitters and button busters. Both films are late releases, and will be a big drawing.

TO DRAIN LANDS ON CALDWELL CREEK.

Petition to Have Drainage Work Commenced in No. 1 Township—A Good Move.

The following petition is being circulated among the residents along Caldwell creek in No. 1 township:

"We, the undersigned being a majority of the resident land owners of said county and State in proposed district hereinafter designated, respectfully petition your Honorable Court that the lands lying along the waters of Caldwell creek, in the said county of Cabarrus, lying between upper end of Mrs. W. W. Morrison's farm on said creek, and down through to the lower edge of F. F. Starnes' farm on said creek, is being subject to overflow or too wet for cultivation and the public benefit or utility, or public health, convenience, welfare for the citizens and landowners along said proposed district, will be promoted by draining, ditching or leveling the same or by changing or improving the said water course, and, to that end we respectfully ask your Honorable Court to locate and establish a drainage district between points, embracing all the lands to be affected by the same, pursuant to Chapter 442 of the Public Laws of North Carolina, enacted at the session of the General Assembly of 1909.

This is the first petition since the drainage convention and it is being largely signed by all the land owners along the stream. Our citizens in all parts of the county are manifesting a great interest in the drainage of our various streams and now is the time to take some definite action. Let some good man on each stream get up a petition, which two of our attorneys have volunteered to draw up free of charge, and begin to get the landowners to sign them.

Delegates to United Synod.

The following are the delegates from the North Carolina Synod of the Lutheran church which convenes in Richmond, Va., today:

Clerical, Principals:—Revs. M. M. Kinard, Ph. D., H. A. McCullough, V. Y. Boozer, G. H. Cox, D. D., W. A. Snyder, A. G. Voight, R. C. Holland, B. S. Brown, J. E. Shenk. Alternates: Revs. R. L. Patterson, J. L. Morgan, J. P. Miller, E. A. Shenk, J. A. Linn, R. B. Sowers, C. A. Brown, H. M. Brown, C. B. Cox.

Lay, Principals—J. S. Efrid, G. F. McAllister, W. F. Aberly, B. L. Umberger, B. B. Miller, W. F. Snider, J. H. Rehder, J. Rom Smith, J. P. Cook. Alternates: G. C. Hine, M. G. M. Fisher, Edmund Scholtz, A. D. Wessel, J. A. Cline, C. M. Thompson, Stahl Linn, Jas. D. Heilig, J. W. Murray.

Fire Monday Afternoon.

The barn of Mr. John Troutman, who lives at the extreme end of South Union street, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon between 5 and 6 o'clock. The origin of the fire is unknown and the building was practically consumed before the blaze was discovered. It is thought the building was set on fire by some small children who had been playing near there a few hours before the fire was discovered. Mr. Troutman succeeded in getting all of his live stock out of the barn but a good quantity of feed stuff was destroyed. There was no insurance.

Complimented With a Ride.

A very delightful ride to Kannapolis was given last night in honor of Miss Lola Sappenfeld's guest, Miss Elma Peeler, of Salisbury. Those who enjoyed the ride were: Misses Verna Blume, Lucyle Blackwelder, Pearl Barrier, Mae Bert, Jeannette Lentz, Lenna Tucker, Elma Peeler and Ola Sappenfeld, and Messrs. Geo. Peeler, Will Kerns, G. M. Isenhour, of Salisbury; Whit B. Sloop, Smith Barrier, Oscar, Roy and Luther Sappenfeld; chaperone, Mrs. W. A. Overcash.

First Accident of Hobbie Skirt.

Suffering with concussion of the brain as a result of a fall while wearing a hobbie skirt, Marion Stone, a girl in her teens, is in a critical condition in the Lincoln hospital at New York. Miss Stone, who is a member of a musical company stumbled while descending a flight of stairs leading from her dressing room in the theatre Friday night. She fell nearly the entire length of the staircase, striking on her head. Her recovery is doubtful.

The Greensboro News of Monday contained the following: Congressman Charles H. Cowles, who has succeeded in getting the government interested in several drainage projects in the Eighth district, particularly in Rowan, Caldwell and Cabarrus counties, has received notice that the work is being pushed up very actively and intensively in Iredell county.

Mrs. T. J. Crowell, of New London, is the guest of her son, Mr. J. Lee Crowell. Mrs. Crowell celebrated her 80th birthday yesterday.

MR. M. J. HARTSELL DEAD.

Prominent Citizen of the County Passes Away at His Home in No. 10 Township, Monday Morning.

Mr. M. J. Hartsell, one of Cabarrus county's most prominent citizens, died Monday morning at his home in No. 10 township, after an illness of about two months of schrosis of the liver. Mr. Hartsell was 72 years of age and was born and reared in this county. Soon after he attained young manhood he came on and in July 1861 he enlisted in Company B, Seventh Regiment of the North Carolina troops, and served through the entire war with credit and distinction. Soon after the war he was married to Mrs. Little, of No. 10 township, who with two sons, Messrs. L. T. Hartsell, a prominent attorney of this city, and R. L. Hartsell, a well known farmer of No. 10 township, survive him. He was a member of St. Paul Methodist church and always took an active part in the affairs of his community, county and State and was ever ready and eager to aid in any cause that tended toward the betterment of either of these.

The funeral services were held this afternoon at St. Martin's Lutheran church and were largely attended by friends and relatives from various sections of the county.

Waste Acreage in Bad Roads.

Kansas City Star.

The National Magazine estimates the road mileage in ten States at seven hundred thousand miles. The ten states named are Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. The width of the public highways in the ten states averages sixty-six feet. The National Magazine estimates that the roads could be reduced in width to thirty feet and still leave thirty-six feet for a public highway, and restore to the public for farm purposes nearly two and one-half million acres of land. Estimating the land value at an average of \$100 per acre, the total would be \$250,000,000.

"This sum," says the National Magazine, "has an annual interest value of twelve and one half million dollars, an amount which with great advantage might be recovered and applied to the proper scientific construction of roads in the United States would in a few years give us the most extensive and finest country road system that the world has ever known."

The suggestion is replete with possibilities in helping to solve the problem of good roads. It might be feasible under a system of modern highways to restore the excess to the farms. The average width of macadam roads is sixteen feet. It would appear as a reasonable assumption that with a rock road sixteen feet wide, but a few feet of land on each side the roadway would be needed. But with the present system of mud roads there are several months in each year in which the sixty-six feet allotted to the highway is wholly inadequate to escape the mudholes.

Whatever else there may be in the suggestion of the National Magazine, it is interesting in its revelation of a feature heretofore given but little consideration in measuring the tremendous waste involved in the maintenance of bad roads.

Giant Tomato Vine.

Durham Sun.

Mr. G. C. Stallings, one of the members of the county school board, tells of a giant tomato vine that he has grown on his farm in Oak Grove township this year. The monster vine is 16 feet across and Mr. Stallings has already gathered 253 tomatoes from it, and there are at least 200 more. All of the specimens are good, being perfectly sound, well formed and ranging in size from two to four inches in diameter. It is a volunteer plant that came up in the plant bed.

Mr. Stallings says that he would have said something about it before as his neighbors had urged him to do, but the facts in the case are of such monstrous proportions that the story sounded a little fishy.

Mr. Stacy Klutz, of Charlotte, is a Concord visitor today.

COMMISSIONERS MEET.

Jury Drawn for October. Term of Court—Other Business Transacted.

The board of county commissioners held their regular monthly meeting Monday. There was no business of special importance to come before the board and the usual routine was gone through with. The following orders were passed by the board:

That J. M. Burrage and W. A. Kindly be appointed a committee to build a bridge over Dutch Buffalo creek.

C. A. Boger was appointed road supervisor of No. 6 township succeeding A. H. Penninger, resigned.

That the chairman issue a note to M. M. Furr for \$3,000.00 to pay off outstanding notes.

That the chairman issue a note to deeds be appointed a committee to transfer names to the new deed index.

That a ram and trough be placed on the country road near Poplar Tent church, provided citizens along the said road agree to keep same in running order.

That J. M. Burrage be paid \$20.00 for the capture of Lee Carver, the same to be distributed among the proper parties.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the October term of court:

First Week.

C. S. Miller, J. D. Cline, W. D. Eury, Jacob Dry, J. W. Thompson, M. L. Barnhardt, W. L. Lentz, W. D. Townsend, C. G. Heilig, G. T. Bost, R. L. Burage, J. T. Honeycutt, W. H. Ludwig, L. C. Cook, B. M. Bostiaq, W. B. Ward, W. J. Hartsell, J. O. Sossamon, Clyde Miller, P. A. Goodman, R. Cox, J. A. Overcash, W. F. Stegall, C. Smith, W. E. Moore, J. F. Burage, J. P. Fox, W. J. McCurdy, C. M. Sappenfeld, W. M. Freeze, W. M. Petrea, J. E. Turner, F. E. Cook, E. O. Miller, L. W. Stone and C. D. McEachen.

Second Week.

P. J. Hartsell, J. M. Hough, H. W. Caldwell, W. R. Murr, L. E. Beaver, T. E. Wagoner, P. J. Hartsell, J. H. Barnhardt, G. C. Dayvault, G. W. Ritchie, P. F. Stallings, Hugh Parks, Joe Black, F. C. McIntire, Herbert Biddenhour, J. W. Fink and Levi Hahn.

How to Facilitate the City Mail Delivery.

To the People of Concord:

By direction of the Post Office Department, the attention of patrons of providing facilities for the receipt of their mail at their homes by erecting conveniently accessible boxes or cutting suitable slots in their doors. Such action would enable the postmaster to give a prompter and better delivery service with the means at his disposal, since the carriers can cover much more territory in less time if not compelled to wait for an answer to their ring. Private receptacles for mail are also a great convenience to the householder, obviating the necessity of responding to the carrier's call at inconvenient moments and permitting the safe delivery of mail in the absence of members of the household. They also prevent the occasional necessity of a carrier's proceeding on his route without delivering mail because of failure to answer his ring within a reasonable time, and enable him to make deliveries to patrons living on or near the end of the route at an earlier hour.

It has been shown by actual experience that the benefits derived by patrons of city delivery from the use of such receptacles far outweigh the small expense involved. As this office is interested in furnishing the best possible service at the least expense, your compliance with the foregoing suggestions will be much appreciated.

Respectfully,
M. L. BUCHANAN,
Postmaster.

Something of a sensation was stirred in Raleigh Monday night by the arrest of Norfleet Stronach, son of Frank Stronach, one of Raleigh's best known citizens, on the charge of selling whiskey. A negro, Will Bryant, claims to have purchased whiskey from him. Norfleet Stronach is a first cousin of Police Justice Stronach of the City Court.

WOULD USE HIS FOOT.

If Given Power Gov. Stubbs Would Kick Ballinger Out.

The immense crowd which heard President Taft deliver one of the best speeches of his career before the conservation congress at St. Paul, Minn., Monday missed hearing some very pointed remarks in the afternoon, delivered by Governor Stubbs of Kansas.

The Kansas executive pulled his sleeves up to give his arms full swing, loosened his necktie to give play to his vocal organs and proceeded to remark if he had the power he would kick Secretary Ballinger out of office. Later in private Governor Hay, of Washington, took occasion to inform Governor Stubbs that he considered Secretary Ballinger as white a man as the United States can boast.

After stating that the people of this country should erect a monument to Gifford Pinchot for saving the lands of the country, Governor Stubbs declared:

"I don't take any stock in this Ballinger idea of running things. If I were president of the United States I would kick him out of office in a minute. I'd like to see some of these Alaska coal thieves. I'd put them where they belong."

This brief but pointed address, delivered in vitriolic style, was called forth by remarks of Governor Norris, of Montana, who, in advocating state control of national resources, declared that Montana had begun the conservation of her resources before the federal government ever began to think of it.

"Isn't it a fact, Governor Norris," demanded Governor Stubbs, "that the national government has led in the development of irrigation in the west? Yes, in the last three or four years. Why, the movement only got started then when Theodore Roosevelt and Gifford Pinchot got busy. The nation ought to erect a monument to them."

The Kansan at this point smiled as if amused at his own heat and said more calmly: "I did not come here to make a speech. I kind of forgot myself. My intention was to introduce Governor Vesey, of South Dakota."

The introduction was made.

A QUIANT ROMANCE.

One as Strange as Ever Written Down in Fiction is Found in Real Life.

As quaint a romance as was ever written down in fiction has found its ending in Kenton, O., in real life.

Philip Carr remarried to the wife he lost in the turmoil of the Civil War nearly half a century ago is enjoying with her his second honeymoon. They were reunited in wedlock a few days since, but it was only recently that the facts became known as to their life's history. Separated by raiding guerrillas who captured the Federal mails; divorced because of a believed desertion; each remarried and each again widowed, they found the love of their youth still aflame upon an accidental meeting not long ago, and their new betrothal followed at once. Carr is now 74 years old and his wife 68.

It was in 1862 that Carr, responding to Lincoln's call for troops, marched to the front, leaving his bride of a year and his infant daughter behind. When some months later his letters and remittances stopped, she was induced to apply for a divorce on the ground that he had deserted her.

Some time later she remarried and went to live in the east. When Carr returned from the war his bride was missing and he learned of the divorce. Stung to the quick, he too married another. Many years later her second husband and his second wife died.

Recently he returned to the scenes of his boyhood and here he met "the girl he left behind him" in '62. He explained how the mails had been raided and the letters written with the stubs of a pencil in the trenches often stolen with his slender savings from his soldiers' pay of \$13 a month. And he told of how, when her letters stopped, he too believed that he had been deserted.

Both the old people say, however, that the tragedy of errors has been made up to them by their happiness now.

Mr. George Jones, poet laureate of the Cabarrus county chain gang, has served his time and has been granted his freedom.

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