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## MR. POU FLAYS THE TRUSTS.

He Calls Attention to the Wicked Devices of the Rules Committee That Thwarts the Will of the Majority.

Last Friday, during the discussion on the Philippine Tariff Bill, Mr. Pou, Congressman from the Fourth District, delivered the following speech:

MR. CHAIRMAN: From present appearances it would seem that this House is hopelessly divided. One gentleman from Massachusetts told us the other day that he favored free trade between the United States and Canada. Why? Undoubtedly because it would, in his opinion, help his State. Again from the far South comes a strong protest against the reduction of the duty on sugar. Why? Because that section produces sugar. Again from the manufacturers from the North comes a plea for free hides. Why? Because they use hides to make shoes, and they wish to make shoes as cheaply as possible. And so it seems that General Hancock was not so far from right after all when he said the tariff was a local question. In one sense it undoubtedly is, but in the larger view it is not.

Now, Mr. Chairman, let us see if there is not common ground upon which we can all stand.

It is a matter of common knowledge that ours is a trust-ridden, monopoly-cursed country. Prosperous as we are, this is the unvarnished truth. Great corporations have grown up under our system of raising revenue. At first they claimed that they were infants and could not stand alone; so we built a high wall which largely shut out competition. Now they have become so powerful that they openly defy the law, and without hindrance violate the law every day in the year. The American people are the prey of these powerful giants. The American consumer has made them largely what they are; and now in return for his beneficence they punish him, for every day they are shipping their goods abroad and are selling those goods cheaper to the foreigner than they are to us. The man never was born smart enough to defend such a practice successfully. Logic can not make right out of wrong.

Every good man in this Republic, from the President down, would be glad to find a way to put an end to the iniquitous practices of the American trust. How to reach the criminal trust is a question which has so far puzzled the best intellect of the land. But, Mr. Chairman, in the dilemma in which we are, I humbly submit that the very first tariff schedule which should be reduced is that schedule which shuts out competition with the products of the monopoly. Who will deny that the United States Steel Corporation has a practical monopoly of the steel industry of this country? Who will deny that this monopoly is selling its manufactured product cheaper to the foreigner than the American? Then why not reduce the import duty upon such articles to that point which will, if possible, force this trust to sell at least as cheaply to Americans as to foreigners?

Let me say this, Mr. Chairman. I am not a free trader. I favor a moderate but just revision of the tariff. If the farmer and wealth producer receives any benefit from our system of taxation, then the last duty which I will vote to reduce is that which helps these men. We do know that we can make goods cheaper to the consumer by removing part of the duty on trust-made articles. Then why not take those schedules in hand?

Ab, Mr. Chairman, why? That \$1,900,000 which the Republican national chairman had in the last campaign did the business. [Laughter.] That \$2,800,000 which he had in 1900 did the business, and the almighty dollar will always do the business as long as political parties are willing to elect their Presidents and their Congresses with money

contributed by corporations and individuals made rich by laws passed by these very men.

Four years ago I attempted to sound a note of warning. It was a feeble attempt indeed. I sound it again to-day. The use of money in our elections is a damnable curse. The wretched creature who sells his vote should be put in stripes, and the still more dangerous creature who buys that vote should be put in stripes also and sent along to the penitentiary for a term twice as long.

Never has our country and Congress been more boss-ridden than they are to-day. It is true that there is a healthy indication here and there of an attempt on the part of good men to break up ring rule, but so far as I can see there is absolutely no hope of the passage of any act which will tend to remove the consumer from the clutches of the trust. All agree that something should be done—yes, all from the President down. All agree that we are in the power of monopoly. All admit that they are making us pay more for their goods than foreigners pay. No one will deny that a reduction of the import duty will make goods cheaper to the consumer. Not a solitary Member on this floor will, I venture, insist that the steel trust, for example, needs any protection at all. Then why not reduce the duty upon articles which come in competition with the steel trust? I would like to know just how much this corporation contributed to the campaign fund of the Republican party in 1900 and 1904.

Now, Mr. Chairman, I will not be misunderstood. I do not pretend that my own party is free from blame. As I have stated before on this floor, the guilt of either party is probably limited by the amount of money its agents can raise. Each party can say to the other, "Et tu quoque," but that reply never justified wrongdoing since the world began; but it is time the practice were stopped by law, and good men of both political parties should join hands to make our elections clean and pure in the future.

For one I honestly believe that a majority of this Chamber favors a reduction of the duty on trust-manufactured articles, but the will of the majority no longer rules in this body. Why? Because you have tied yourselves hand and foot and delivered yourselves into the hands of three men. This is true. Will anyone dispute it? The Constitution contemplates, as I understand it, that every Member of this body should be the peer of every other Member and enjoy the same rights and privileges; and this would be true had we not voted ourselves in slavery. More than once we have seen petitions circulating around this Chamber asking permission of the Speaker to be allowed to vote on some bill which a majority desired brought before the House. Just think of that, if you please. [Laughter.] Honorable gentlemen, Members of the American House of Representatives, elected and sent here by the sovereign people, actually forced to beg for the privilege of voting. Do you wonder that your President pays little or no attention to your recommendations? Do you not feel humiliated? This is bossism run to seed. Gentlemen, let us put an end to it. If we must have a Committee on Rules, let each side of this Chamber elect its members. Let us put back into the hands of each Member that power which the Constitution intended he should exercise. Your Speaker should be your servant, not your master, just as you are the servants of your constituents. When the ridiculous and arbitrary rules of this House are changed there will be a chance to vote on measures which ought to become laws. Then, and not till then, will this body properly represent those who sent us here and entrusted great interests in our hands.

No, Mr. Chairman, no legislation which strikes at the trust

will be passed by this Congress.

I know there are gentlemen on both sides of this Chamber who ardently desire to see some measure enacted into law which will strike at the criminal trust. I have never believed that my political party had a monopoly of civic virtue, and I am glad to hear testimony of the patriotic purposes of gentlemen on the other side of the aisle; but, unfortunately, as I believe, the party in power is under obligations to the very corporations the people expect us to deal with. While I believe the rules of this House are abominable and arbitrary, it is hardly fair to blame the Speaker for exercising the power which has been placed in his hands, but with all my heart and soul I contend that the time has come for the Members of this House to abolish this oligarchy and to teach the three or four men who monopolize most of the time of the House and wield all its power that they are the servants and not the masters of the American House of Representatives. Right here I will venture to repeat a prediction I made during the last Congress on this floor. It is this: Any legislation which affects railroad rates will result in no practical benefit to the shipper. The Republican party can not legislate against the railroad. It can not legislate against the trust, for it would be so doing legislate against itself. Colonel Roosevelt has been President for nearly six years. Every day during that period his party has had control of both Houses of Congress. You can pass any bill you desire to pass. Again and again the President has denounced the vicious and criminal practices of the trust. Again and again he has called attention to the need of railroad-rate legislation. Why don't you do something? The beet-sugar farmer says you are about to strike at him. The tobacco farmer says you are about to strike at him. Why don't you strike at the trust? Why don't you repeal the duty on refined sugar—that little differential which was put there to help the trust? Oh, no, Mr. Chairman, the big corporation is safe. It can be relied on when money is needed to run your campaign.

Now, Mr. Chairman, there is much in the President which a political foe can admire. He is honest, courageous, intensely American. For one I am glad to support him in many of his recommendations. I am in full sympathy with his spirit of independence. I have never subscribed to the doctrine that the party is greater than the man. Violent partisanship is not a healthy condition. Political parties become a curse when they obstruct the passage of beneficent laws. I am a Democrat because, before God, I believe the principles of my party, as I understand them, are right. It is of but little concern to the millions of American people who are affected by the laws we pass whether they are initiated by the one party or the other. I confess there is but little in the pending measure to commend it. I will not pledge myself to do so, yet I expect to vote for it, because it is a very short step in the right direction.

In conclusion, there is one other matter to which I will allude. To-day at the White House myself and wife were looking at the portraits of the great men who have occupied the Presidential chair of the grandest of all the nations of the earth. At one of these long and reverently we gazed in silence, for upon his countenance there was a look of heaven which limners give to the beloved disciple. It was the portrait of the greatest soul ever elevated to the Presidential office—Abraham Lincoln, the martyr.

Just as we were about to leave the building, again we stopped to look in reverent silence upon the kindly features of yet another President, who did not live in such a trying hour in the life of the Republic, but who left behind a memory so gentle and sweet that every American will always speak his name with pride. It is

the portrait of McKinley, the martyr.

And then, as the car approached the Capitol, we passed the statue of still another President—a statue built by his comrades in arms to honor the memory of the soldier, statesman, and patriot. It was the statue of Garfield, the martyr.

And then I was reminded that one out of every eight Presidents who held the office before Colonel Roosevelt died at the hands of a miserable assassin. The President is compelled to see thousands of people. Let us not be too hasty or too harsh in our criticisms of those of the President's household whose duty it is to be always on guard. [Loud applause.]

## Jurors for March Term.

### FIRST WEEK.

Clayton Township—M. H. Hardee, M. G. Gulley and Victor Austin.

Cleveland—Claude Stephenson and J. C. Holt.

Pleasant Grove—J. R. Parrish and C. C. Young.

Elevation—A. T. Lassiter and Henry Morgan.

Banner—P. B. Johnson and G. W. Smith.

Meadow—L. D. Hinton and Jasper Lee.

Bentonsville—Ira W. Langston and W. H. Upchurch.

Ingrams—G. W. Wood and J. M. Blackman.

Boon Hill—George F. Woodard, H. J. Thompson and W. T. Lane.

Beulah—Henry Bass, Pharoah Godwin and Gideon Price.

Oneals—A. H. Atkinson and Henley Eason.

Wilders—J. I. Murphy and G. A. Richardson.

Wilson's Mills—S. C. Turnage and W. H. Ellis.

Seima—Sam P. Wood and D. E. Wallace.

Pine Level—W. T. Woodard and J. F. Watson.

Smithfield—Charlie Stephenson, J. E. Woodall and J. W. Welons.

Second Week—D. O. Uzzle, D. W. Brannan, C. R. Dodd, J. H. Yelvington, T. J. Johnson, W. H. Creech, James Beasley, D. L. Peacock, R. L. Cox, D. H. Sanders, W. W. Kornegay, J. B. Whitley, G. W. Bailey, J. P. Patton, W. G. Aldridge, W. C. Smith, J. W. Langdon and W. S. Boswell.

Over \$50,000 was expended in improvements at the State Normal and Industrial College during the past year.

While burning broom-sedge near her home in Union county, Mrs. Rebecca Lowney, 60 years old, who lived alone, was burned to death.

The Southern Railway Company has given the Presbyterian church at Spencer \$500 to help complete the new church building.

Nine of the older students at Bingham School, Asheville, including all the higher officers, have been made to walk the plank. Col. Bingham says the young men combined against discipline and he showed them the door.

They had a mad dog scare at Lexington last week and seventeen dogs were killed as a result. A mad dog scare is by no means an unmixed evil.

In Chicago last week a suit was tried in which five children whose father had died from drink sued the saloonkeepers who had sold him whiskey for damages on account of his death. The jury gave them damages in the sum of \$17,500.

Half the World Wonders

how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Sores, and all Skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolute necessities of house-keeping." Guaranteed by Hood Bros., druggists. 25c.

## TRIP TO NEW ORLEANS.

Mr. W. M. Sanders Tells Herald Readers Some of His Impressions of the Cotton Association and New Orleans.

EDITOR HERALD:—

The writer has just returned from New Orleans and thinks that a few observations might be of interest to your subscribers. The occasion of my trip to that city was to attend the annual meeting of the Southern Cotton Association, which convened on Thursday, the 11th, at 10:30.

The convention was interesting to me from the beginning to the close. I was much pleased with Harvie Jordan, the President of the Association, and was impressed with the apparent sincerity of his purposes, manly bearing, courteous treatment of all who had occasion to approach him. He makes an ideal presiding officer, and is an enthusiast on the subject of cotton—the South's greatest staple crop.

I also was pleased with Richard Cheatham, the secretary of the Association. He it was who bearded the lion at Washington last fall and forced the authorities there to correct evils which might have entailed a loss of millions to the cotton growers of the South.

Just a year ago our people realized that a great calamity threatened the land—6ct. cotton.

A few of the more thoughtful and intelligent planters invited the merchants and bankers of the South to meet there in New Orleans, and to see if something could not be done to prevent this disaster. Many in our ranks were sceptical—the farmers were so numerous, ignorant and poor. But the business men of the country—merchants and bankers—said "we will help you—let us try. The fight is ours also, the welfare of the South depends on high priced cotton—the farmers, merchants and bankers must join hands."

The association was organized. The talk then of 11-cent cotton seemed a dream to the poor disheartened farmer. Now it is a happy realization. A year ago to-day cotton was selling at 6½; to-day it is bringing 11½.

A reduction of acreage, decrease of fertilizers, diversified crops, through the organization has saved millions to the South in one short year.

A more perfect organization is the one great object that should interest all our people now. As this alone would preclude the probability of another abnormally large crop of cotton. North Carolina in this respect is behind her sister states. South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, and Arkansas impressed me as well organized. Each of these states had a large and enthusiastic delegation and seemed loyal to the association to a man.

Our state is not organized as it should be. There are too many of our farmers outside of the association. We must get together, brethren. The sixteen million engaged in the cultivation of cotton have been poverty stricken and slaves long enough. Through the Southern Cotton Growers Association, we have the opportunity to break the bondage and banish the ghost of 6-cent cotton and misery from our homes forever.

Our people seem so slow in realizing the value of our great staple crop, and the difference between high and low priced cotton. Twenty points advance on ten million bales of cotton means one million dollars. One hundred points or one cent a pound means fifty million dollars and 5 cents—the difference between 6½ cents, the price a year ago and 11½ cents the price now—means two hundred and fifty million dollars or about fifteen dollars per capita for each man, woman and child engaged in the cultivation of cotton. My brethren, let us organize more thoroughly, and protect and enjoy this God-given inheritance and again become a happy and prosperous people. It is an interest-

ing fact that no other country of the same extent has such a monopoly of any great staple crop.

New Orleans is a great city, situated on the right of the Mississippi 106 miles above the Gulf. It has an area of 42 square miles and a population of 325,000.

New Orleans is our greatest seaport, handling annually more than two million bales of cotton. In 1900 the imports were one and a half million, exports twenty million. In 1901 one hundred and forty thousand mules and horses valued at thirteen million dollars were exported to the English government.

On January 8th, 1815, one of the greatest and most decisive battles of the world was fought near the city between twelve thousand British, commanded by Sir Edward Pakenham, and the Americans numbering six thousand, commanded by General Andrew Jackson. The battle lasted only twenty-five minutes. The British were thoroughly routed, losing two thousand men and their commanding officer, while the Americans lost only eight killed and thirteen wounded.

A new era will dawn upon the South with the completion of the Panama Canal and New Orleans will become probably in a short time the great commercial center of the world.

WM. M. SANDERS.  
Smithfield, Jan. 18th, 1906.

## Pythian Officers Installed.

Neuse Lodge, No. 125, Knights of Pythias, installed the following officers for the ensuing term at their meeting Monday night: H. P. Stevens, C. C. R. A. Merritt, V. C. Dr. N. T. Holland, Prélate. Will H. Lassiter, M. of R. and S. Dr. Thel Hooks, M. W. T. J. Lassiter, M. of F. J. D. Spiers, M. of G. L. G. Patterson, M. of A. N. M. Lawrence, Jr., I. G. H. L. Skinner, O. G. The Lodge meets each Monday evening at 7:30.

Charles E. Barbee, a young white man, son of a Durham merchant, is serving 30 days in jail for contempt of court. He was sentenced by the mayor for refusing to answer questions as to where he had been purchasing whiskey in violation of the laws. Barbee said that he knew from whom he got the whiskey but that he would not tell the mayor. This is the first sentence of the kind since the enforcement of the Watts law.

## Whitley-Lassiter.

On Wednesday, January 10th, at three o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. John Lassiter, Mr. Jesse Whitley and Miss Bertie Lassiter were happily married, Mr. J. H. Smith, J. P., officiating.

The attendants were: Mr. Paul Whitley and Miss Daisy Lassiter, Mr. Junius Hobbs and Miss Pearl Whitley, Mr. Robert Higgins and Miss Linnie Hobbs, Mr. Walter Hobbs and Miss Minnie Page.

After the ceremony the party went to the home of the groom's father, Mr. A. J. Whitley, where a dainty repast awaited them—after which they continued the merry-making until a late hour.

They have a host of friends who wish them a long and happy life. B.

## A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt, of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn. "she was so wasted by coughing up puss from her lungs. Doctors declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours; when, at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began, and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman to-day." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c. and \$1.00 at Hood Bros., druggists. Trial bottle free.