

The Rocky Mount Record.

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A Newspaper For The Home. Published Every Thursday Morning.

"REMINISCENCES."

Biographical and Historical Sketch by Dr. P. S. Hicks, Treating of Local Persons and Scenes.

There were cut places in the side of the bridge and shavings in the holes, and cans of oil setting ready for orders to touch it off. I took the chances and went over. When over I looked down to my right, on Canal street about fifty yards, I saw a large crowd at a big house used for commissary purposes. The crowd was of all classes, size and color and hard at work, everybody for himself or herself. The house seemed to have been full of all kind of groceries and every one was for getting a turn and making for home, or some other place. Some one would have a bag of coffee, a bag of peas or a bag of salt, some sugar and shoulders of bacon, and away they went. I forced my way inside of the house. It was a very large room and such a crowd; the windows and doors were blockaded and it made it very dark in there. About midway I stopped. There was a trap door in the floor that led to a basement, and the trap door was open and I came very near stepping in it. A brother soldier guided me from it, he told me it was two or three feet deep in whiskey. There were several fellows down there dipping up the whiskey. About that time my attention was attracted by a young lady, about 18 years old standing in a hoghead about two-thirds full of sugar. She was hollowing at the top of her voice, "sugar, sugar, thank the Lord," she said, she had plenty of sugar again. She had both hands full and eating away. I wanted to get a piece of meat but that was further on in the back end of the house and in such a crowd and so dark I could not see it. About that time a colored girl passed me with a shoulder of meat. I thanked I to myself I have been a soldier, this long and can't grab a piece of meat. So I grabbed her meat and told her to get her another piece. She looked at me kinder white eyed but that made no difference, I had the meat just the same. I then thought of the bridge and wondered if it had been set on fire. I emptied a bag of peas on the floor, put my meat in the sack and put out. I saw that the canal bridge was on fire so I crossed the canal when I was below the main bridge and ran up to the river bridge in time to cross back over to Manchester. When I came up with Smithwick he had managed to secure a lot of baker's bread, so we had a good supply of rations for a march, and lucky for us that we did. At the large woolen mills just this side of Mayo's bridge, I saw a large pile of nice woolen cloth. It seemed that whoever would, stopped and cut him off enjoining for a suit and went on his way rejoicing, but for myself I took no stock in the cloth for I had as much as I could carry already. I left Manchester at about ten o'clock Sunday morning, for parts unknown at that time. Things over in Richmond were lively; the bomb shell departments were on fire in different parts of the city. Bell Island was used as a shell manufacturing place, that was all on fire. It seemed that shells were bursting all over Richmond, Bell Island and every where else. It was an awful scene to be remembered, especially by those who saw it. I think my company crossed James river on the bridge below Richmond and connected with the balance of the army on the west of Petersburg.

There most of Lee's army was concentrated, and about that time Petersburg was evacuated. Lee's army then continued to fall back but fought and skirmished until the surrender at Appomattox Court House. When I left Manchester I kept the straight road towards Lynchburg, as it was in the direction of Appomattox. There was a number of carriages, wagons etc., that continued to pass Smithwick and myself on the stamped order, leaving Richmond loaded with people and valuables. There were also lots of stragglers or in other words broken down confederate soldiers, both privates and officers, who had deserted our army and were making their way home. I was in about two or three miles of the court house and now then I could see a brisk firing and hear the report of a cannon in the distance. I think when I was in a mile of the court house, all at once the firing and cannonading broke out ahead of me somewhere near or beyond the court house. It was the enemy and we were completely surrounded.

Everything was panic stricken, the time had come. Was it a surrender or a fight? But few only, knew. I left the road and flanked out to my right. There was a little village by the side of the creek where I left the road, and women and children were running and

screaming. That was the first of the war they had heard or seen. I consoled them best I could. I told them to go in the house and be quiet and take care of their things that no fighting would be done there that night. This quieted them considerably and I went on. It soon began to get dark. Smithwick was still with me, and traveling on we struck an avenue which led up to a good large house. The occupants were going in to supper as we approached. They invited us to supper, and about the time we were through eating we heard the rattlings of sabres and canteen. I looked out and could dimly see men coming up the avenue, but could not tell whether they were Yankees or rebels, so we thanked our host, bid them good-by and left in the dark.

We came to a wide, deep canal waded it and went up on the side of a hill in the woods. There we found four other soldiers, who had been wagon drivers. The Yankees had a short while before captured their wagons, but they had made their escape, and passed on their way of wandering, and so did we. By this time it was pretty dark, and as we had been on a force march for a week we were worn out. We found a pretty level place under a tree, where we spent the night. We knew nothing of our whereabouts or how far we were from anywhere, so I resigned myself and lay down with a rock under my head for a pillow. Everything was quiet and Smithwick soon fell asleep, but my thoughts were wandering into the future. There I was tired out, foot-sore and no rations on hand, our Confederacy at the end of its row and the army probably captured or would be next morning, and it turned out that it was. I was on the wrong side of the Appomattox to go home, and altogether things looked very gloomy. Where would I get my breakfast in the morning? I thought of my old associate, Bohickmond the 2nd. If I could manage to get meat at one place, would try to get the bread at another. The only way I could tell where I was or in what direction I was going, was by feeling the trees. If there is any moss on the trees at all it is on the north side. Remember this if you are ever lost. A while before day I heard a dog barking and chickens crowing, so I pulled off my shoes and pointed the toes towards the barking dog and crowing chickens, and when morning came I could tell where the house was. After the sun was up a little we started and soon came to a house. The people were greatly alarmed, but could tell us nothing of interest. We went on and came to another house. The people were very kind and asked us to have breakfast. By that time several rambling soldiers had assembled there.

(To be continued.)

Whitakers Items.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lindsey, of Freemont, have returned to Whitakers to make it their future home. We are glad to welcome them back. Mr. Lindsey is a most excellent gentleman and his wife is a most charming woman and their friends are numerous.

Mrs. R. H. Pittman of Luray, Va., who has been visiting relatives here left yesterday for Wilson.

Miss Bertie Taylor who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Brooks, of Nashville has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Moore Jr., of Wilmington are on a visit to their parents, Eld. and Mrs. A. J. Moore.

Rev. Geo. M. Duke closed a series of meetings here on Sunday night. The church was packed to its utmost capacity, the old gray-haired, middle aged, the young and gay, were all out to hear this great and good man. He is one of the most magnetic pulpit orators we ever heard. His meetings were more like a re-union of some big family, and his sermons were brimful of love, free from all fanaticism, conceit, and demagoguery. Indeed he is one of natures nobler, an honest man.

Politics is beginning to warm up, and in this triangular fight for gubernatorial nomination, it looks now like neither of the three candidates in the field can be nominated and that some "Dark Horse" stands the best show to win. We see no good reason why it should not be Col. A. H. Arrington, private secretary to the governor. He makes a most excellent acting governor in the absence of a chief executive and comes of noble ancestry. If we could we would make him governor for the unexpired term.

"Rolyat."

We cater especially to the young men's trade, where every thing nobby can be had, from hat to shoes at Cochran's.

PROHIBITION S. EAKING.

"Top Notches" to Address the Citizens of Rocky Mount in the Near Future.

The Anti-Saloon League of this city has secured some top notches for the early future in the campaign for State prohibition and our citizens will have the opportunity of hearing the question handled by masters. On Friday evening of this week a mass meeting will be held in the First Baptist Church, and everybody is invited to attend and hear the report of the campaign.

Wednesday afternoon, April 22, Mrs. Nannie Curtis, president of the W. C. T. U., and a most captivating speaker, will address the citizens, and a treat is in store. She will speak in the Masonic Opera House.

Sunday afternoon, April 26, ex-Gov. C. B. Aycock will speak in the opera house. His eloquence and profound logic is a household word in North Carolina and all will welcome the opportunity to hear him.

Monday night, May 4, U. S. Circuit Judge J. C. Pritchard, the most distinguished southern Republican orator and debater will speak on prohibition in the opera house. Mr. Pritchard's politics does not affect his great popularity and esteem in strong Democratic localities, and he will be heard on this great question with pleasure.

Below is the official call of the Anti-Saloon League for the mass meeting Friday night:

The Anti-Saloon League will meet at the First Baptist church Friday evening at eight o'clock. A very interesting program has been arranged for the occasion. Everybody is cordially invited. Come out and learn what is going on in the prohibition fight.

J. H. Westbrook, Chairman.

Mr. Newell Speaks at Dillon Banquet.

Superintendent W. H. Newell, of this city, was among the speakers at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce last Thursday evening, responding to the toast to the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. The banquet had for its guests 80 men from the Carolinas, prominent in the political and industrial life of the two states. Following is an extract from The Dillon Herald's full account of the very successful affair:

"The Price Hotel was the scene of one of the most brilliant social events in the history of Dillon Tuesday evening, the occasion being the first annual banquet of the Dillon Chamber of Commerce. Covers were laid for eighty guests and gathered around the banquet board were many of the most distinguished men in the political and industrial life of North and South Carolina. It was truly an occasion of genuine good-fellowship, where wit and wisdom flowed freely and the spirit of true southern chivalry prevailed. Never before in the history of the town has it been Dillon's privilege as well as her pleasure to entertain such a gathering of distinguished men.

"At 11 o'clock the guests were ushered into the banquet hall which had been artistically decorated for the occasion, and it was 1 o'clock before the last course on the menu was served."

A Town Judged by Its Newspapers.

Durham Sun.

How quickly you can tell a live town from a dead one by simply looking over its newspapers. A poor skim milk sort of a newspaper, with few advertisements, and those looking as though they were run at half price, betokens a dead town just as sure as a corpse indicates a funeral, while a good, lively, well printed newspaper, filled with good, fresh ads, and displayed locals, shows that the town is prospering and thriving. It never fails. The papers of the large cities are all right if you want them, but it is your own newspaper that advertises your churches, numerous societies, sympathizes with your afflictions and rejoices with you in your prosperity. In short it is the local paper that mentions the thousands and one items in which you are interested during the year, and do not find in papers of large cities.

Thurman Executed at Norfolk.

Leo C. Thurman, the young man who killed his room mate in a hotel in Norfolk two years ago and hid his body in a trunk, was hanged Thursday in the city of his crime. He confessed to killing Dolson his room mate, in cold blood, and said his former confession that it was done in self defense was untrue.

Three Fire Alarms.

Monday morning an alarm of fire was turned in from 426 south Washington street, which proved to be only a pile of burning trash threatening to set fire to the residents. There was no damage, however. At two o'clock Tuesday morning the department was called to a more serious fire near the Southern Cotton Oil Co's plant. The church of the colored Sanctificationists was burned and a dwelling house belonging to Mr. John Blum was also destroyed. The hour of the fire and certain circumstances connected with the church property aroused suspicion that the fire at the church was incendiary. There are two factions in the church, possession has been alternating between the two and the question of ownership was in litigation when the building was destroyed. Tuesday morning at 11:30 the firemen were again called out, the alarm being sent in from Mr. Sorsby's residence on Church street. The firemen made a record run to the place, but found that it was a chimney burning out.

Prohibition Election.

To vote in the election to be held May 26th, it is necessary that each person desiring to vote, first register. For Rocky Mount township, Nash county, Mr. O. R. Sadler is the Registrar, and for No. 12 township, Edgecombe county, Mr. Geo. W. Thomas is Registrar. The Registration Books will be open for the registration of voters April 24th and for 20 days thereafter between the hours of 9 A. M. and sunset, (except Sundays.)

To entitle a person to vote he must have paid the poll tax for the previous (1907) or before May 1st 1908, unless exempted from payment of it by the board of County Commissioners; further that he is 21 years of age, a citizen of the State, who shall have resided in the county for two years, six months in the county and four months in the township. If he has removed from one township to another in the same county he shall be deemed to have resided in the township from which he has removed, provided he is registered therein. The requirement that voters shall be able to read and write any section of the constitution does not apply to any person on the permanent registration roll.

T. T. Thorne.

April 9th, 1908.

The Price of Your Vote.

I have heard that a well to do farmer of Nash county, was undecided as to how he would vote in the prohibition election until he read in some lying liquor literature that the taxes in eighty towns (towns not named) the taxes were higher under prohibition than when sale of liquor was licensed. The difference per individual tax payer being about \$1.80. This matter of taxes being the deciding point with that man, he, to all intents and purposes acknowledges the sale of his vote to the "Liquor Dealers Association," and the Devil's dirty doings for \$1.80 My! My! He is a cheap one. Then again he is not smart. If men will sell their votes they can get better prices than that. The need of votes on the liquor side is growing more apparent each day. Hold your votes as well as your cotton; prices will be better. The great trouble is that there are not enough for sale to get liquor licensed beyond May 26th. How low down; how miserably mean; how wanting in all that is good, pure and noble is the man in Rocky Mount or North Carolina who for \$1.80 would open the bar-rooms (13) to our population of nearly 8000 people, to say nothing of surrounding country. Surely that farmer was not thinking. May he think and take his vote off the market for his own good and others. But I deny that taxes are higher under prohibition. I affirm and am ready to prove that they are lower and will continue to get lower the longer we have prohibition.

Yours truly,

D. H. Tuttle.

Death of Miss Rosa Worsley.

A sad death occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Worsley, at 620 Gibson Hill, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Rosa, 14 years of age, passed away, after a five weeks illness. Death, always sad, peculiarly so in the going out of this bright young life, who was a source of much comfort to her parents and beloved by all who knew her. The funeral was conducted at the home Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, by Elder Frank Thomas, of Wilson, and the remains were taken to the Worsley family burying ground, three miles from the city, for burial.

HAPPENINGS IN POLICE COURT.

Comedy and Tragedy of a Week as Enacted in Calamity Hall Before Mayor Thorp.

These be dull days in Calamity Hall as well as in other lines, only an occasional offender being found by the police. Saturday Bill Parker, a colored hackman, was pinched for violation of a nark ordinance and when he appeared in the recorder's presence he had a well developed case of mumps. His honor hustled Bill out of court until he should get in more presentable shape and continued the case. One drunk, a stranger in these parts, was the only other case.

Monday morning Wiley Powell, for intoxication and disorderly conduct, was fined \$10. Interest centered in the case against Mr. W. E. Jeffreys and Mr. M. F. Parham, two very prominent citizens, for an affray. There was really no scrap between the gentlemen, but an altercation on the streets Saturday, about the manner of working the road in the Rocky Mount district. Mr. Jeffreys is a member of the road commission and Mr. Parham approached him and criticised the work of the commission, charging that certain roads were worked better than others. Mr. Jeffreys denied Mr. Parham's allegation and the latter repeatedly insisted that it was so, when Mr. Jeffreys said it was a lie. When the two started together bystanders interfered and prevented further trouble. Before the mayor Mr. Jeffreys expressed himself as being heartily ashamed that he should have allowed his temper to get the better of him, but Mr. Parham insisted that he was not guilty of anything, and intimated that he would go to the highest court before he would pay a fine. They were fined \$5 each, and Mr. Claud Harris paid Mr. Parham's fine, and the matter was amicably adjusted between the two.

Tuesday morning W. H. Johnson was fined \$7.50 for drunk and disorderly conduct; Fletcher Brown, colored, was given 60 days for carrying a pistol, and judgment was suspended on a one armed colored boy who owned up to being in the rock quarry gang of crap shooters several weeks ago.

Carnival Next Week.

The Johnny J. Jones Carnival Co. will open a week's engagement at the park on Tarboro street Monday, April 20th, and there will be fun and frolic aplenty for a whole week. Johnny Jones always makes good and it is a fact that the attractions this season are larger and more of them than ever before. Among the free attractions are looping the loop in an automobile, a most thrilling and daring feat, and a triple parachute left from a balloon, at a dizzy height. The tripple parachute leap is accomplished by having three linked together and suspended from the balloon. The daring aeronaut cuts loose one at a time and makes three distinct drops.

Prof. Vituces band is a feature of the carnival and will be appreciated by music lovers.

School Elections in Nash County.

An election was held last Saturday in the Red Oak school district on the question of local school tax, resulting a victory for public school education by a vote of 57 to 23. The fight for a local tax was led by some of the most prominent and influential citizens of the district, men who are themselves large tax payers but who realize that money is well spent for education.

In the Moneyer district the advocates of local tax won by close margin of one vote. There are now fourteen districts in Nash county levying a special tax for schools. Elections will soon be held in Bailey's No. 1, and Stony Creek No. 4, which are expected to advance their educational advantages.

Nah County now ranks high among the counties of the State in regard to advancement in educational lines. Mr. W. S. Wilkinson, county superintendent of education, has been largely instrumental in bringing this about, as he has striven an every opportunity presented to have the school districts note special taxes so as to have longer school terms.

The Citizens Building and Loan Co. has held to build many homes in Rocky Mount. Let it help you to build a home, by taking stock in the third series to be opened May 1. See W. S. Wilkinson, secretary and treasurer.

Rocky Mount 5; Wilson 1.

Rocky Mount High School won from the Wilson High School team Thursday afternoon by the score of 5 to 1; in a game full of interest, though apparently an unequal contest owing to the difference in the weight of players, the majority of the Wilson team being mere boys. But the way they played ball compelled the admiration of the home contingent in the grand stand and they were liberally cheered by the rooters. The playing of Douglass Hackney, the midget who covered second for Wilson, was almost sensational, as was that of several others of the Wilson youngsters. The locals played their usual steady game. Both scored in the first inning, one run and then for six innings there was nothing doing by either, until in the eighth when Rocky Mount's superior weight told and they piled up four runs.

Warrenton Takes By Mt. Into Camp.

The Warrenton High School team took Rocky Mount High School into camp, at Warrenton, Saturday, but it required 12 innings for them to turn the trick. It was a beautiful game of ball and full of interest throughout. Features of the game were a home run by Fleming, for Warrenton, Week's pitching and Gunn's pitching and all round playing for Rocky Mount. Warrenton, had the visitors on the hip with a score of two to one until the ninth, when the score was tied and three more innings necessary to do the stunt.

Score by innings: R. H. E. Rocky Mount 000 000 101 00-2 7 6 W. H. S. 000 001 100 01-3 5 3

Batteries: Gunn and Jordan; Weeks and Hobgood.

Summary: Struck out by Gunn, 10; by Weeks, 16. Bases on balls, on Gunn, 5; on Weeks, 1. Hit by pitched ball, Gunn, 0; Weeks, 2. Home runs Fleming, 1.

Red Springs Defeats Locals.

The Rocky Mount High School team was up against the toughest proposition so far this season when it met the Red Springs team on the local diamond Tuesday afternoon. The game was full of interest from start to finish and The Record regrets that an extended notice of it cannot be given. The score was 8 to 4 in favor of the visitor.

Stop paying rent and build your own home through the Citizens Building and Loan Co. Third series begins May 1. See V. S. Wilkinson, secretary and treasurer.

Griffin-Powell.

Mr. Julius Griffin and Miss May Powell were married Wednesday evening at the Baptist parsonage, Dr. Mercer tying the nuptial knot. The young couple left on the evening train for Goldsboro and Wilmington, to visit, after which they will make their home in this city. Mr. Griffin is a son of Representative Mark S. Griffin, of Nash county, and he has a position with the A. C. L., in the store house at South Rocky Mount. The bride is a very attractive young lady, who has for some time been engaged as one of the operators in the local telephone exchange.

Let the Citizens Building and Loan Co. help you to save your money by making small monthly deposits with them. Perfectly safe investments that pay sure dividends. W. S. Wilkinson, secretary and Treasurer.

Chinaman Wants to Marry a Negress

Wilmington Star.

An interesting question involving the right of a Chinaman to marry a negress under the prohibitory clause of the law preventing the intermarriage of the races was presented to Justice Bornemann Tuesday night when one of the almond-eyed sons of the Flowery Kingdom came in from the country with a bright mulatto whom he desired to make his wife, presenting the magistrate with a \$10 bank note and an elegant silk handkerchief as is the custom in the country from which he came. Justice Bornemann hastened with the couple to the register of deeds but Mr. Haar declined to issue the necessary license. The Chinaman returned home with his bride-elect and in the meantime the county attorney is looking into the question and the Chinaman will receive his decision to-day.

The Third Series of stock in the Citizens Building and Loan Co. will be issued May 1. Subscribe at once and begin with the new series. W. S. Wilkinson, secretary and treasurer.