

THE MORNING STAR
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Wilmington, N. C.

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FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.
PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily
newspaper in North Carolina, is published
daily except Monday, at \$6 per year, \$3 for
six months, \$1.50 for three months, 50
cents for one month, served by carrier in
the city or by mail.

THE SUNDAY STAR, by mail, one year,
\$1; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25
cents.

ADVERTISING RATES may be had on
application and advertisers may feel assured
that through the columns of this paper
they may reach all Wilmington, Eastern
Carolina and contiguous territory in South
Carolina.

Obituary sketches, cards of thanks, com-
munications espousing the cause of a pri-
vate enterprise or a political candidate, and
like matter, will be charged at the rate of
10 cents per line, or if paid cash in advance
a half rate will be allowed. Announce-
ments of fairs, festivals, balls, hops, pic-
nics, society meetings, political meetings,
etc., will be charged under same conditions
except so much thereof as may be of news
value to readers of the paper.

Advertisements discontinued before ex-
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rates for times actually published. Pay-
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made in advance. Contract advertisers will
not be allowed to exceed their space at same
rates or advertise anything foreign to their
regular business without extra charge. Ad-
vertisements to occupy special place will
be charged for according to position de-
sired.

TELEPHONES: Business Office No. 51;
Editorial and Local rooms No. 61. Call
either if the other doesn't answer.

COMMUNICATIONS, unless they contain
important news, or discuss briefly and
properly subjects of real interest, are not
wanted; and if acceptable in every other
way, they will be invariably rejected unless
the real name of the author accompanies
the same, not necessarily for publication,
but as a guarantee of good faith.

Sunday, March 27th, 1910.

A COUNTERFEIT SOUTHERNER.

One Leroy Bowers, who claims to
have at one time been a Raleigh mer-
chant (News and Observer please en-
lighten us) created a sensation in a
New York court by requesting the
judge to relieve him of service on a
jury, the panel of which included a
negro. He is reported as saying:

"I am a Southerner. I see that there
is a negro on the jury. All my edu-
cation, training and instincts since early
childhood have been opposed to recog-
nizing their equality in social or busi-
ness affairs. Please excuse me from
such association."

It would appear that Mr. Bowers is
one of that class recently so aptly
designated as "professional Southerners".
He would fit in nicely with that
well known element of the cafes,
which tears down the tables when the
band plays "Dixie"; which carries,
along with cognomens of European or
Israelitish suggestion, a "front" which
runs to slouch hats, weird pronuncia-
tion and stage-ideals of the Southern
character; which, in a swaggering
burst of confidence concerning its no-
tions of honor, its devilish quickness
with a gun, its absorbing thirst for
Bourbon whiskey, betrays through all
the braggadocio of the fire-eating
South Carolinian and the grass-green
principles of "ole Kentucky" a nasal
timbre that would make a Cape Cod
Yankee blow his trumpet in sympathy.

The North is full of just such
would-be Southerners as this—men
who grope for an ideal of romance
that they have absorbed in part from
comic papers and in part from South-
ern novels by New England authors.
The Lord might possibly offend us
and other sections from this type of
pompous hypocrisy—but, somehow,
He never does!

As to service on a jury, that was
settled at Appomattox, among other
things—subject always to the privi-
lege which Southern communities
have taken of re-settling such mat-
ters according to their own convic-
tions. We might also suggest to Mr.
Bowers that, until recent years, and
before this matter and others were
duly ordered by Southern sentiment,
the best men in every Southern com-
munity properly considered jury duty
to be a part of their functions as citi-
zens—"niggers", or not. We and all
other Southern men have seen "mixed"
juries by the score. When in
doubt, it was long a practice with
lawyers to fill up the box with the
"dead wood" of color. In the jury
room, as elsewhere, the whites cre-
ated and enforced their own distinc-
tions. They made no grand stand play
over one of a hundred distasteful con-
sequences of a war which they proved
themselves able to handle, even
after it had gone against them. In
New York, a play to professional
Southern sentiment such as that by
which Bowers got in the papers may
yet attain its end—which is publicity.
In the South it would have been fu-
tile, because it was lacking in com-
mon sense.

If the North still insists on negro
jurors, it would seem the part of
Southern white men resident there to
sink their natural distaste in the sense
of obligation to do jury service, which
in the South still remains, in spite of
growing shirking, both strong and
pure. In or out of the jury room, the
Constitution may declare, but it re-
mains yet powerless to enforce, that
"social equality" at which Mr. Bow-
ers makes a counterfeit moue!

Lieutenant Shackleton, of South
Pole fame, has evidently profited by
the lesson of Peary and Cook. He will
let his competitor finish his race be-
fore he starts.

WILL WE YET EAT PORK?

With the action of the Police Court
of Raleigh in heavily fining Swift and
Company and its agent for attempt-
ing to expose to public sale the car-
cass of a hog that had evidently died
after a long and painful illness, we
have no quarrel. Contrariwise, we
only regret that the Beef Trust is too
buxom an entity, too much without
body, parts, or passion, to justify a
sentence of electrocution against it,
even had the law foreseen and pro-
vided against such an outrage—
which it manifestly could not have
done. There are crimes even of cor-
porate greed, of which ordinary mor-
tals, even as honest as legislators, are
powerless to conceive beforehand.

All the same, we like our pork, when
desire bids the menace of extrava-
gance begone! Indeed, were it possi-
ble to attain, along with the faith, the
virtues of the race, were it not for
the sacrifice of North Carolina ham,
of pork chops, of the definite sausage,
we might listen to a Jewish mission-
ary expound his doctrine—were there
such a thing among a busy, business
people. Wherefore, we cannot but re-
sist the vivid, Zolaesque method of
one Edward E. Britton, city editor of
the News and Observer, in describ-
ing for us the complication of diseases,
the long-drawn sufferings, the Job-like
complaints of this particular porker.

Hogs, as a rule, are dirty but healthy.
So are children. So are dogs. So,
other things aside, is an appetite for
pig. Why, then, blast our confidence
with a medical history of one particu-
lar hog, who doubtless contracted
pneumonia in Kansas, became a con-
sumptive in Missouri, struggled pig-
gishly with pleurisy in Arkansas,
went into quarantine with smallpox
in Texas, took to the hospital with a
complication of diseases in Chicago—
and there dying, the mere feverish
and blistered wreck of his former es-
tate, was thereupon sent to the
mortuary, duly upholstered and stamp-
ed with the government seal, and finally
shipped to North Carolina to make
a Raleigh breakfast!

Not only did Mr. Britton tell us
what others said of this hog, but also
what he saw of it. More, he went
on the stand and swore to what he
saw, duly reporting himself what he
had not only seen but said. After
hearing Mr. Britton's testimony, the
only wonder which remains to us is
that the court did not order the win-
dows raised, the defendants hanged,
the word "pork" made prima facie
evidence of obscene language, and the
room fumigated. Never since Job rolled
in the dust and listened to his
comforters have we had pictured to
us such a complete breakdown of tis-
sue and vitiation of blood as Mr. Brit-
ton treats us to in his description of
this humble Chicago hog! The "dis-
eases that man is heir to," when rolled
into one, contrast with his afflic-
tions as an ordinary distemper. Never
was hog so cured before!

However, Spring is here. To the
affluent there is Spring lamb. To the
near-affluent, there is the healthy and
—(take it from us)—the luscious
Spring kid. Hereabouts the carts come
daily from the water, with resound-
ing cries of "H'r o'fsh!" Spring veg-
etables are sprouting and growing to
ripeness. We all need the "mineral
salts," and they are all on the way.
Fruits a little way ahead to "cool the
blood." Things of the field, the gar-
den patch, the ocean. Poultry will
soon no longer be impossible to pov-
erty. Eggs may be saved from the
cold storage. We may yet be fed.

And, by the time the first frost shall
again whiten the fields, we will have
forgotten. That is the finest thing
about people—that they forget: Their
own sins, short-comings, failures, as
well as those of others. We may even
forget a certain lamented pig. What
happened in the Raleigh market may
finally fade from our minds. And
when the tangle is fairly in the air
again, when the peppers hang in red
strings about the market stalls, we
may yet pause before a salmon-colored
tub of pork sausage—and smack
our lips. For of such is the inconse-
quential nature which in spite of
trusts, poverty, the high cost of liv-
ing, and the fear of death, in some
way avails to keep a man from dying
till the moment when he finds it im-
possible to longer live.

Shall we, then, eat some more pork?
We think so!

Quoting the Star's editorial on what
it itself called the two by four habit
of Greensboro, The Record says: "This
is a worse 'dose' than this paper had
and it should be a lesson at once
heeded. It will be recalled that this
paper was not specific; what was said
was in a general way, yet the Star
is on to the game equal to a resident
of the place. It is a good time to ten-
der the advice John Calvin tendered
to Luther, when some outsider was
trying to stir up strife between them.
Calvin said—'Brother, we have all we
can do to fight the devil without fight-
ing each other.'" We protest—that,
so far from trying to "stir up strife,"
we had it in mind only to help toward
peace by contrasting its former state
of concerted action with that of puer-
ile dissension into which Greensboro
seems strangely to have fallen.

Perhaps the Greensboro Record is
wistful to have Baxter Shemwell on
hand to help swell the population of
Greensboro.

HANDS OFF THE WHITE DRESS.

From the anonymous realm of the
other end of the telephone spoke a
feminine voice in which was the note
of a recent feminine tragedy:
"Could you not," it said, "suggest
that street car conductors refrain
from helping ladies off the car?"
At first blush this had an ungra-
cious sound; it seemed to be a haugh-
tily rejection of an attention prompted
by an innate courtesy. But, as the
man is supposed to say, "There's a
reason." The voice went on:

"Ladies in white dresses, you know;
it would be better for them—their
dresses—to get off without the help
of the conductor, do you not see?"
We see. The Springtime is here—
time of dainty fabric, of immaculate
linen, of white gowns of a texture
and fineness that can retain their
freshness only so long as they are ab-
solutely free of the touch of mere man
—or any man. We put this "up to"
the conductors, certain that they will
see the point. Theirs is man's work.
Inevitably, they accumulate during
the day their due allowance of grime
—as who does not, who works. And
so, even in this most well meant cour-
tesy of all, helpfulness may prove a
vice. We confess that it has a dis-
heartening look—this objection to so
well-meaning an action. But who will
say that it is not well founded? Know-
ing no more than the voice which
came over the phone, we dare swear
that at least one Wilmington woman
yesterday suffered practically from an
attention which she could not without
boorishness decline.

Also, another thing, and this for the
company, rather than for the conduc-
tor. At Hilton the car schedule nec-
essitates a short wait. At Fourth
and Red Cross visitors to the cem-
etery catch the cars. Frequently, as
the cars whiz by, they fail to catch
them. If there is to be a wait, "Why
not let it be at Fourth and Red Cross,
instead of Hilton?" Thus, also, the
voice over the phone.

We are inclined to in a measure
"thank the Lord" that Wilmington is
not yet so much of a city that its
conductors are not only willing but
ready to assist women passengers to
get aboard and to alight. Such action
takes the rough edge off the contact
of public service corporations with
private patrons. Most people who use
the cars know the conductors. We
confidently assert that they like them.
Once their attention is called to the
matter, we are sure that they may be
depended upon to properly appraise
their women passengers; also, their
gowns. All men among us know what
a fearful thing it is to rumple a wo-
man who has just completed a tri-
umph of the toilette. As well "muss
up" her hair! The "simple white
dress" declares its own beauty; it
also declares: "Hands off!"

ELECTROCUTION.

We had thought that electrocution
had been long enough practiced to es-
tablish it as the most painless of all
unnatural deaths, barring possibly
ether and the guillotine. It seems not.
Says the Columbia Record:

"The first legal execution by electro-
cution in North Carolina took place
last Friday, when a negro murderer
was put to death in the electric chair
at the State prison in Raleigh. From
the description given by the papers it
does not appear that the execution
was any more speedy or merciful than
is hanging, since it required four ap-
plications of the current, 1,800 volts
each time, to end the negro's earthly
existence. But the plan of having all
executions of the death sentence with-
in the State prison is wise, no matter
the mode of execution."

When the first electrocution took
place in New York, the advance guard
of yellow journalism made much of
the repeated application of the cur-
rent and of the false signs of life in-
dicated by purely muscular contrac-
tion and relaxation. It has long been
established, however, that one appli-
cation of current is sufficient, and that
loss of consciousness is instantaneous.
Men who have been "struck by light-
ning" and recovered will bear out this
assertion. Electrocuting is applied
lightning—no more, no less. Compar-
ed with the bungling accidents too fre-
quently incidental to hanging, it is
mercy—so far as the taking of life
may in anywise be said to be merciful.

Newspaper headlines do not always
optimize the story which follows, but
the Columbia State does just that in
its heading of the dispatch announc-
ing the naming of Dalzell as chairman
of the new rules committee, when it
says: "Shear a Sow, Milk a Bull, Great
Cry, Little Wool."

The Charlotte News carries an ac-
count of an attempted burglary, in
which a young lady discovered the
intruders and "with a shriek of
her voice scared them away." Just
as we have contended all along, it is
only necessary for a woman to retain
her scream to protect herself against
the most desperate of assailants.

Judging by the way in which many
of the brethren are dishing out free
advertisements to the Teletop, on ac-
count of the new night letter service
of the telegraph companies, some of
them fell as subscribers to the stock
of the concern.

It begins to appear that when it
came to dealing with the banks the
Pittsburg aldermen followed the rule
of the medical profession and based
their charges on the ability of the pa-
tient to pay.

NO "SENTENCES TO ROADS."

Respecting Baxter Shemwell, the
Greensboro Record says, how true
it is it does not know, that it "hears
that Governor Kitchin says regarding
the Shemwell sentence, that it is the
only case he ever heard of in this
State where a defendant was sent to
jail for such an offense; that it is
either a fine or a road sentence."

Knowing Governor Kitchin's abili-
ties, we are quite certain that he never
said any such thing. It is a mat-
ter which few people in the State are
acquainted with, but one which is never-
theless, true, that no judge ever
"sends anybody to the roads." The
sentence, as Judge Long, we think,
pointed out on a time, is necessarily
to jail, with authority to the County
Commissioners to assign the prisoner
so sentenced to work upon the roads
of the particular county. The judge,
in other words, may sentence to the
penitentiary or to jail, but not to the
roads; the county commissioners
make that "assignment." "The roads"
is simply by statute authorized to be
substituted by them as a place of safe-
keeping.

Although it has through inadver-
tence often been done, a sentence sim-
ply of "sixty days" does not justify
the keeping of a prisoner elsewhere
than in the county jail. That is the
place for prisoners. The authority to
the commissioners to keep them else-
where must be specific.

So have no doubt, therefore, that
with the sentence before him Govern-
or Kitchin knew exactly, to what Shem-
well was sentenced when he asked
the doctors for their opinion. The
mistake of supposing that hard labor
was involved in it—if there was such
a mistake—was doubtless with the
doctors and not with the Governor.
Probably, as The Record suggests,
Judge Long's sentence, was based up-
on the fact that he foresaw the very
basis of application for pardon which
is now being stressed, when he failed
to give the commissioners the power
to put Mr. Shemwell at work, as well
as to keep him confined.

All the above is, of course, largely
academic so far as the rights or
wrongs of the Shemwell matter are
concerned. Without any medical
knowledge outside of ordinary expe-
riences with medicines and drug bills,
we at the same time have an impres-
sion that both rheumatism and defec-
tive heart action are complaints that
are intensified by exercise. That be-
ing true, the jail would seem to be
beneficial, as well as apposite.

Speaking of moons, the Easter one
in Wilmington is more beautiful than
any other ever dared to be—in
Charleston or elsewhere, before the
war, or since.

With one accord the feminine popu-
lation will today agree that St. Paul
was eternally right when he said that
it was unseemly for women to be in
church without their hats.

It appears that money will buy any-
thing—even hookworms. Supply fol-
lows demand.

Was there anything that Colonel
Roosevelt wished to learn of the
Sphinx?

CURRENT COMMENT.

The insurging business in Congress
reminds us of the days of Rep Pop
fusion in North Carolina, which at
most caused a revolution in this State.
There is nothing in it for the Demo-
crats except perhaps a little timber
for the fire of hope.—Newbern Sun.

It is stated that it is possible to dig
a hole through the earth and drop
from New York to China in five hours.
Doubtless, but suppose you met some-
body dropping down from China about
the same time.—Charleston News and
Courier.

What a shock it must have been to
that Pittsburg Grafter when he found
he had been carrying the price of his
aldermanic vote in his hip pocket for
a week unknowingly. All this time
he was laboring under the depressing
thought that his vote was not con-
sidered worth buying. How humili-
ating to his official dignity it must
have been, and then too, he lost the
use of that eighty dollars and ten
cents for a whole week.—Charlotte
Observer.

The Cherokee News says there are
thirteen reasons why it is not "pirat-
ing" around in an automobile. But
it sees fit to give only one of them,
that it hasn't the money to buy a ma-
chine. No excuse could be poorer
in these days when men are mort-
gaging their homes as security for
autos bought on a credit. Why
doesn't The News tell the truth and
say that a mortgage on its plant is
not considered a sufficient security.—
Charlotte Observer.

Senator Thomas E. Burton, of Ohio,
said recently, in stating his views as
to the way the "ideal newspaper"
should be run: "I would like to see
a paper published with every trace
of sensationalism eliminated, the news
published just as it is; uncolored and
based upon the truth—tell the truth
no matter who is hit." Now that would
certainly be at least a novelty for a
day or two. But the editor would very
probably get his spinal column double
headed the very first issue.—Newbern
Sun.

Poor old Queen Liliuokalani is go-
ing home to die, having given up her
effort to obtain favorable considera-
tion by this Government to her claim
for losses incident to the overthrow
of her government in Hawaii, an over-
throw aided and abetted by the United
States, and by which the United
States profited. Queen Lil was neither
a model queen nor woman; her
morals were not much better than

Crawford Shoes
The Shoe "With That Custom Look." The Shoe
for comfort and wear. New Spring styles
are now on display.
Kirschbaum Clothes Custom made,
style and fit guar-
anteed.
All-wool Spring Suits \$12.50
Spring Millinery
New lot of new style Shapes in Tuscan Straw and
Braid Hats just received. Also lot of new Rib-
bon and Flowers. Misses' Hats, trimmed and
untrimmed, in great variety.
WHITE GOODS IN GREAT SHOWING—Flaxon, the queen of white goods,
36 inches wide, 15c, 18c and 25c. Luna Lawn, 40 inches wide, 25c.
J. H. Rehder & Co.
THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE
NOVELTIES IN BELTS All Sizes and Colors
THE FIRM THAT PAYS YOUR CAR FARE.

lose of her people, but her claim
against this Government was founded
in equity. We have always believed
she was harshly treated. But then
Queen Lil is not an American citizen,
and has no vote in any Congressional
district in this country.—Columbia
State.

It is noted that Mr. Fitzgerald, the
New York Democrat who was reward-
ed by Speaker Cannon a few weeks
ago with some good committee assign-
ments because he stood with him and
the Republican regulars against the
Democratic insurgent forces, turned
again the other day and voted against
the Speaker every time in the memora-
ble contest that resulted in the limita-
tion of his power. "Uncle Joe"
doubtless felt like exclaiming, "Et tu,
Brute," when contemplating this latest
evidence of man's ingratitude.—
Twin-City Sentinel.

So Prisoner E. E. Powell, sends word
to Mr. A. F. Kitchin to come to Hall-
fax jail and kill him. When the for-
mer is put on trial for the murder of
Policeman Dunn, we suppose this per-
formance will be put in evidence to
indicate the defendant's insanity; but
how to class such insanity may puzzle
his counsel. If it is suicidal mania,
he should be trying to take his own
life. If it is a mania for committing
murder he should have sent word to
Messrs. Kitchin and Travis that he
still was determined upon their oblit-
eration.—Charlotte Observer.

Asheville Gazette: "Shorn of its pow-
er the office of Speaker, like the Vice-
Presidency, is likely to become an-
other handy shelf upon which to lay
a certain class of political lame
ducks." How do you know? Is Cannon
not shelved? Better wait and see.
That news rules committee is com-
posed of six Republicans and four
Democrats. What is to hinder them
from adopting rules to suit old man
Joe? Six beats four every pop. On
seven very sensational occasion seven
beat six and named a president of
these United States. Of course the
Democrats, aided by the insurgents,
can prevent the adoption of rules not
to their liking, but how do you know
the insurgents are going to stand up?
Better wait a bit and see what hap-
pens.—Greensboro Record.

We think that the account which
The Chronicle gives elsewhere, of ex-
Governor Glenn's prohibition speech
in New York, will appeal to the read-
ers of The Chronicle. He speaks
from much past experience and there-
fore speaks well, but it will be some-
thing of a shock to some of Glenn's
admirers in this State to know that
he was once such a bad man. He has
never been quite so free in his con-
fessional before. He seems to be the
sole decent survivor of eight college
men. Two of them are dead, three
are in insane asylums and two are a
disgrace to the name of North Caro-
lina, all through the demon." The
mantle of charity covers the dead al-
ways; the inmates of asylums are safe
from public scandal, but no such pro-
tection is thrown around the living
who are a disgrace to the State. It
would be interesting to know the
names of these two pariahs. But ac-
cording to our mind, the feature of
Governor Glenn's address is his pro-
nouncement for local option. He gives
local option the credit for reversing
a whiskey majority of 102,000 in 1884,
to a prohibition majority of 45,000 in
1907, and he says that in five years
with a local option law, there will
not be a saloon in New York State.
It is hardly probable that the paper
has misquoted Mr. Glenn; and the
fact that he has developed into a
local option champion is calculated to
interest the people of North Carolina
highly.—Charlotte Chronicle.

An Arlow Eruption
of a volcano excites brief interest, and
your interest in skin eruptions will be
as short, if you use Bucklen's Arnica
Salve, their quickest cure. Even the
worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are
soon healed by it. Best for burns,
cuts, bruises, sore lips, chapped
hands, chilblains and bites. It gives
instant relief. 25c at Robert R. Bella-
my.

Anything in Cut Flowers, also
beautiful line of blooming plants at
Will Rehder's.

Spring Seeds and Fertilizers
100 Sacks Red Bliss Potatoes.
100 Sacks White Bliss Potatoes.
200 Sacks Irish Cobblers.
.50 Bushels Yellow Onion sets.
25 Bushels Silver Skin Onion sets.
300 Sacks White Spring Oats.
5,300 Barrels Flour, boughton lowest market, now on hand and to arrive.
Purchasers will, therefore, find it to their advantage to get my prices before buying.
J. W. BROOKS
Wholesale Grocer. — Wilmington, N. C.

NOTICE:
To the Flour Eating Public
Owing to the fact that certain flour mills have been using our
Brand Blue Ribbon for their flours, we have changed our brand to
that of a Crusader Riding His Black Horse. This brand is registered
and we are the sole agents of same. The flour is the same in qual-
ity. Every barrel is sold under a guarantee by the mills and our-
selves. This is the finest flour ever offered on this market.
Call on your grocer and have nothing in the flour line but The Cru-
sader if you want the best flour you ever ate.
B. F. MITCHELL CO.
DISTRIBUTORS.

Pale Export BEER
This is to notify our customers [that they can secure this
popular brand by sending their orders to Petersburg, Va.
4 Doz. Bottles F. O. B. Petersb'g, \$3.00.
10 Doz. Bottles F. O. B. Petersb'g, \$7.50.
DARLEY PARK BREWING COMPANY
G. MORGAN KNIGHT, Manager. PETERSBURG, VA.

GASOLINE
OUR GASOLINE IS MORE VOLATILE THAN ANY GASOLINE
ON THE MARKET, CONTAINING THE MAXIMUM PER CENT. OF
POWER PER GALLON; MADE FROM ONE GRADE OF CRUDE, EN-
SURING UNIFORMITY IN QUALITY.
[12c per Gallon in Galvanized Iron Barrels,
F. O. B. Wilmington.
For Perfect Lubrication Use THEBEST Auto Oil.
Cape Fear Oil Co.
PHONE 873.