

The Charlotte Observer

J. P. CALDWELL Publishers
D. A. TOMPKINS

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

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PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1908.

CONTRIBUTION FROM DALLAS.

The Observer acknowledges with thanks the receipt last night from Mr. A. L. Bulwinkle, of Dallas, of his check for \$12 in payment of the contributions of the following named gentlemen of that place to the Bryan campaign fund:

Table of contribution names and amounts: Thea E. Shuford \$1.00, F. D. Summey 1.00, M. A. Carpenter 1.00, J. E. Lewis 1.00, C. L. Mason 1.00, C. C. Cornwell 1.00, A. J. Smith 1.00, O. F. Mason 1.00, J. M. Shuford 1.00, J. B. White 1.00, R. S. Lewis 1.00, A. L. Bulwinkle 1.00.

NEW YORK AND MARYLAND.

With all their assumed confidence with regard to New York the Republicans are very unhappy about that State. "Developments of the last few days," said The Herald of Wednesday, "have shown conclusively that both the Republican and Democratic campaign managers regard New York State as the real battleground of the presidential fight, and have shown also that within a week or ten days one of the most enthusiastic and picturesque canvasses ever made in the East will be in full swing in every one of the sixty-one counties."

Maryland, which has been confidently claimed by the Republicans, is now conceded by both parties to be doubtful, and Representative Pearce, Republican, of that State, who was at the White House Tuesday, "suggested to the President more political activity in Maryland in connection with his statement that the electoral vote was lying by the roadside, and added that unless the Republicans stooped to pick it up they would not get it."

It has been heretofore stated that Hon. A. C. Avery, of Marganton, is an applicant for appointment to the vacancies in the Chesapeake Battlefield Commission occasioned by the recent death of Gen. A. F. Stewart. It is not denied that the appointment will be made in a moment. Mr. Avery's profession is that of a lawyer. He has had the assistance of both of the Senators in the selection of the names, and he has been the only one of the candidates who has been strictly loyal to the national League, and has received recognition from the moderate soldiers of the movement. It is qualified to accept of the duties of the position.

SIGNS OF ADVANCEMENT.

It was a pleasure to print yesterday a communication from Dr. W. J. McAnally, of High Point, upon the necessity for an improved system of agriculture in North Carolina. Towns and counties have lately voted bonds for street and road improvement and a good roads congress is to be held at Greensboro during the home coming week and centennial celebration there. There is more interest in good roads in the State now than ever before, and the growing zeal for education is notable. All these are gratifying indications. The people are thinking of practical matters, matters which make for the material progress of the State. All three of the interests named, along with others of like character, deserve popular encouragement. The State is progressing well and the energy in good causes should not be relaxed. There will be more county fairs this fall than any fall before. These also help. Let us all with one mind push all good movements along.

In this connection the letter of President Finley, of the Southern Railway Company, on the subject of the public roads, appearing in this paper, is worthy of consideration. He has given the matter careful thought and presents his subject in an interesting and suggestive way and as one who has intelligent view of the importance of good highways.

"PENNY POSTAGE" TO ENGLAND.

Yesterday the postoffice authorities at New York were almost swamped by a monster mail for England. The opening of the fall season in the commercial world was one cause, but comparatively unimportant. It was the going into effect of two-cent postage between the United States and the United Kingdom which brought about the deluge. That is, two-cent letter postage, for the agreement affects no other class of mail—not even post cards. So people who up to midnight of September 30th would have had to pay five cents on letters destined for the British Isles got a rate three cents less by waiting until later. Doubtless withheld letters for America similarly swamped the mails on the other side of the pond. Letter postage between the United States and England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland now stands on the same footing as letter postage between the United States and Canada, Mexico, Cuba and the outlying American possessions, Panama included. It has become what in British currency and parlance is termed "penny postage." That the American public appreciates it and would approve its extension to other countries, yesterday's experience of the New York postoffice leaves no room for doubt.

HOW TO GET RID OF CANNON.

A Chicago special to The Philadelphia Times intimates a possibility that Speaker Cannon may not retain his way over the House of Representatives after March 4th, next, even though Republican control should survive the election. An active movement is in progress to obtain signatures from Republican House nominees pledging them to make Cannon's elimination the condition of their entrance into the party caucus. This movement, however, has not yet attained formidable headway. We are glad to hear of every fresh possibility that the old public enemy from Danville, Ill., may encounter defeat. It has been proposed that a special fight be made on him in his home district, but the hugheness of the Republican majority there forbids hope. The vastly preferable means of defeating him and at present vastly the most promising, is to make the next House Democratic. Do the people of North Carolina want another four years of Cannon? If they do not let them do their part toward his overthrow, by again sending ten Democratic Representatives to Washington.

The people of Mecklenburg county who expect to vote are confronted with the duty of a new registration. The books were opened for each precinct yesterday and will remain open until the 23d. The registration is an entirely new one, and it does not matter how many times the voter has registered before, or for what elections, he cannot vote a month hence unless he registers anew. Every citizen who is otherwise qualified should take this admonition to heart, act upon it himself and pass it along to his neighbor.

Tom Watson is at least more candid than Hearst. The latter arrays himself in the garb of virtue and seeks to make it appear that he and his party are in the campaign only for the sake of the public welfare, while Watson says bluntly that what he is after is the swinging of Georgia loose from the Democratic party and the breaking of the solid South. Both, in fact, mean the defeat of Bryan but the Georgian comes nearer speaking the plain truth than does the other man.

If there was ever a presidential campaign so characterized as this one by crimination and recrimination between men high in the several parties appealing to the people for support, we do not recall the history. It cannot be very uplifting to public thought and we are gratified that the Democratic presidential candidate has borne no greater part in it than seems to have been forced upon him.

It is not amiss to note that the Republican national committee has done the grace to quit sending out a campaign document the ever-fakeful and lately exposed article which upon the dead Mr. Cleveland.

THE NATIVE ANARCHIST.

Press dispatches these days must bring sorrow and shame to Southern Americans. Lawlessness, unhappily had enough at most times over the greater part of the South—had enough, for that matter, over the whole United States—has of late been epidemic. The Kentucky night rider, with his organized murder and arson, has been in the public eye for months. So far, he has trampled upon the law with entire impunity. Conditions in the tobacco-growing region are described as "in many respects worse than when the scapling knife and the tomahawk of the savage were familiar sights, and the war whoop of the red Indian wakened the echoes along the Ohio."

Along the line between Virginia and North Carolina tobacco night riders have lately been threatening violence. Along the line between North Carolina and South Carolina and in many other parts of the South, cotton night riders are similarly threatening. Not a few ginners are purchasing rifles and setting watches for the protection of their property against the midnight torch-bearer. A Virginia county has been so terrorized by a murderous gang nearly akin to night riders that the county prosecuting attorney, with apparent propriety, advises good citizens to "shoot the dogs on sight." Impunity, originally the province of the mob except in occasional miscarriages of justice, becomes, over an increasingly wide area, no less the province of the individual. One man, invoking "unwritten law" or some other title to private revenge for injuries of whose reality and extent he is the sole judge, murders under the sanction of lynch law as if he were a dozen. So light an offense does much of the population esteem murder, one of the minor offenses, indeed, that almost any pretext suffices to avert punishment. In South Carolina a few days ago a white man who could show four men to his record and was fresh from acquittal for the murder of a negro whom he had in sheer deviltry driven out of that negro's own home and shot in the back feeling was happily killed while seeking to increase his string by a negro or two more—otherwise he would still be pursuing his favorite diversion. The proportion of homicides cases in which punishment of any sort is inflicted, disgracefully bad for the country at large, is for some Southern States fairly appalling and would be much worse still if only the cases of white man-slayers were considered. But among all the deeds, mob or individual, which have recently illustrated this growing lawlessness none has advertised the South before the world worse than a recent affair near Albany, Ga. The story of that affair needs a moment's attention.

In the southwestern Georgia outbreak the negro was not assailed because of any crime charged against a member of his race; there was no pretext whatever for that crudely savage demonstration against all negroes ordinarily meant by a lynching. He was assailed on account of his thrift, his industry, his good citizenship, his success in life. The wholesale destruction of negro churches and school houses was the work of men who saw with hate evidences of progress in negroes and gave their lawless instincts full rein accordingly. Read a partial list of the buildings destroyed: Mount Zion church and school house, Pleasant Hill church and school house, Christ church and school house, Little Zion church and school house, Belmont church, Mount Zion church and school house, New Salem church and school house. "The membership of the last-named church," says a news story in The Albany, Ga., Herald, which makes plain the origin of the whole affair in sheer race hate leagued with lawlessness, "is made up of the most prominent negroes residing in this section. They own their own homes, and enjoy a reputation for sobriety, reliability and industry. They are, almost to a man, law-abiding citizens, and it is difficult to discover a motive for burning their church and school. All classes of negroes in this vicinity appear to be very much disturbed over this latest outrage, and they naturally entertain grave apprehensions for the safety of their homes and other property."

Editorially our Georgia contemporary strikes right out from the shoulder. "Night riding torch bearers," it declares, "will not be tolerated by the law-abiding people of southwestern Georgia. It is a species of anarchy that is without excuse in any civilized country. This diabolical expedition of night riders has every appearance of having been a demonstration against negroes, and the best that the devastating blow was aimed at their churches and school houses, institutions of civilization, makes the outrage all the more aggravating." We are glad to read, further, the statement that "there is no enmity between the better class of negroes and the better class of whites in this section, and such demonstrations as this Saturday night affair against the negroes will be condemned by all law-abiding white citizens."

We gather, however, from all that The Herald says or does not say, that there is no earthly prospect of any of the criminals being placed in any danger of punishment. With a lawlessness based upon public sentiment gone wrong rearing its head high in the South, is there not need for every good citizen to exert his influence toward its suppression? For our part, we think there is.

The board of public safety is due to meet to-night. Owing to a conflict in dates with The Merry Widow, a postponement may be made until next week.

CAROLINA GOVERNORS' SAYING.

One or More Versions of How the Historic Remark About Pached Intervals Came to Be Made. Letter in The New York Sun. Having been for many years a delver in the history and traditions of our Southern States I feel myself qualified to contribute something to the discussion raised by your correspondent, Mr. Chambers, in his letter of September 9th Governor Morehead and Governor Vance, of North Carolina are credited with originating the tippler's signal: "It's a long time between drinks."

Another story has it that it was not Governor at all, but Judge Aedanus Burke, a heavy old Irishman, who was a judge in South Carolina during and just after the Revolution. There is also a legend, unsupported by dates or authority, but to be found in old chronicles, that early in the nineteenth century some such incident then occurred. The Governor of South Carolina issued a requisition for the return of fugitive in hiding in North Carolina. The Governor of North Carolina hesitated, as the fugitive had many powerful friends, whereupon, becoming impatient, the Governor of South Carolina with a huge retinue went to Raleigh and waited on his official brother.

The Governor of North Carolina rose to the social requirements of the occasion and provided a great banquet. At the end of it the Governor of South Carolina rose at the table and stated his errand. The Governor of North Carolina was greatly embarrassed, and falling to get a reply he refused my just demands and offended the dignity of my office. If you persist in your refusal I will return, sir, to my capital and call out the militia of my State and take the fugitive by force of arms. Governor. "What do you say?" "All eyes were turned upon the Governor of North Carolina as again the Governor of South Carolina demanded: "What does the Governor of North Carolina say?" The Governor of North Carolina slowly arose and demurredly replied: "I say, Governor, that it is a long time between drinks."

The visitors were, so tradition reports, taken with a great escort to the State line, and the fugitive was never surrendered.

FRENCH VIEW OF OUR GIRLS.

M. Jules Claretie Finds Society to Be the One Aim in Life. New York Evening Post. The French public has just made the acquaintance of Mrs. Wharton's Lily Bart. They are now surer than ever that in America life means the making of money by the men and the spending of it by the women. What are the ordinary American girl's ambitions? M. Jules Claretie knows, who is professor of French, presumably, in a woman's college in the "heart" of Illinois. M. Claretie fibbers his newly acquired information through the columns of the Paris Temps: "Among the lovely flock which this young shepherd was supposed to guide in the ways of culture, foremost peccatis custos, most of the American races were represented. These young women bore names poetically Americanized: Melita, Priscilla, Mabel, Jeanette, Phoebe, Minerva, Rosamonde, Florida, Myrtle, Jessamine, Sylvia, Imogene, &c. I could not mention all of them, nor speak of those who were simply called Annie, Maud, Eleanor, Lillian, Beatrice, or Margaret. They came from all the countries of the New World. Some were born on the gray slopes of the Rocky Mountains; some on the verdant banks of the Great Lakes; others had grown up, like Atala, under the honry shade of giant cedars or magisterial, by mighty rivers, within the sound of thundering waterfalls. But all had just one aim in life, if we may judge from their replies to questions put by the professor at odd moments: "Miss Melita, asked my friend of a young woman from Florida, 'what are you planning to do when you leave college?' "I am going to be a society girl." "And you, Miss Priscilla?" "Society girl." "You, Jessamine?" "Society girl." "You, Imogene?" "Society girl." "And so on."

SAWS FROM AN OLD BOOK.

Some Maxims Which the Wise Men of To-Day Can Learn to Advantage. New York Sun. There is such an ocean of talk now that nobody can read, and if he did he would devour best sellers. One does not have to be so very plastic to remember when books were few in most households. Few, but of the best, and the best of the best—the young folks had to read. A good story serves them had to learn, and some of the may have not yet forgotten the salutary discipline. If any old loges read this page they may have some dim recollection of having committed to memory passages like these: "The wise in heart will receive commandments, but a prating fool shall fall." "In the lips of him that hath understanding, wisdom is found; but a rod is for the back of him that is void of understanding." "Wisdom men lay up knowledge; but the mouth of the foolish is near destruction." "In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin; but he that refrains his lips is wise." "The lips of the righteous shed many words; but fools die for want of wisdom." "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes; but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise."

"A fool's wrath is presently known; but a prudent man concealeth shame." "A prudent man concealeth knowledge; but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishness." "If this be wisdom, it may seem too concise and gnomic, too bare of ornament, too general for those improved times. We venture to quote it merely as a curiosity."

JACKSON'S O-R. Charleston News and Courier. There is no denying that he has done nothing beyond the precedents set by Jackson, native North Carolinian and immortal Democrat, says The Charlotte Observer in an editorial article about Roosevelt's interference in the presidential campaign. Of course, it means Cannon; he appears to have been the only name of national reputation born in North Carolina in the last two or three hundred years.

FANIC. The brightening eye of the startled lawn, The up-tilted ear of the hare, The cloud that dimly lights of dawn, The sea, and cry in the air. The terror-seeker of pain, With stifled moan at his plight, The lifted hands outstretched in vain, Gaze telling his coach night.

MONROE MAN A YARN-SPINNER.

Mr. McCall Denies That Munchnausen and Ananias Were Model Children Compared to Him—He Takes a Few Shots at Cy Long and Ends the Controversy. The Editor of The Observer. The Editor of The Observer, in the County of Union, who came to Cy Long's assistance in the goose controversy lays Rube Lemmond in the shade as a yarn-spinner. Of course, my friend Rube, the candidate, will understand that in my references to him I was "a-meanin' of no harm and a-hopin' of no hard feelin'." Baron Munchnausen and Ananias were model citizens compared to the storied Rube. But my article shows that he knows as little about the facts at issue as he knows about the habits of the goose. Who ever heard of a "goose-herding goose" on the banks of Goose creek or any other creek? It is ought to know that it would be as impossible to "herd geese" on the banks of a creek as it would be to carry an armful of geese from the middle of the water to the banks thereof. From the ignorance displayed in his article, Buttins cannot be a native of Union county. He is evidently an interloper, "ofen" Grassy creek, County of Anson. I say, that the case of Rube vs. myself has ever been referred to P. Stewart, and an examination of the records in his office will show that no such case has ever been docketed there. Ask Stewart, and he will tell you the truth. P. Stewart may have faults, but evasion and falsehood are not among them. (See Vol. 1, page 18, P. Stewart's Analysis of Recorder Smith's Powers to Discriminate.)

In his article of a few days ago Cy Long, refugees from Duck creek, insolently refuses to pass upon the questions referred to him and, with characteristic strut, seeks to drag his personality into the controversy. He says that I've been trying to imitate him in the matter of good clothes. I indignantly deny the insinuation and hereby hurl it back into this malleable's teeth. I admit that Cy might find some fellow silly enough to mistake him for me, and I also admit that the fellow might go so far as to ask Cy a "spint of law," but he would certainly discover his error when he heard Cy's answer. For instance, in Cy's article will be found this bit of choice English: "Geolins makes geese." This grammatical error is unworthy of Cy's "tetchen up." And, by the way, this reminds me of a little story they tell about Cy's first trip to Charlotte. Like a great many country lads, Cy used to trap birds in the briar thickets of his native haunts. On one occasion he trapped a fine cooer, strung it and put out for Charlotte. Cy was then a long, lean, lank, gawky countryman, whose knowledge of market prices was limited. The first man Cy met when he reached the city, was Racket Store Davis. Cy stumbled up to Mr. Davis and said: "Mister, what's patridge a-fetchin' for?" This concludes our conversation. J. D. McCALL.

Congressman Hackett Confident of Large Majority. Winston-Salem Journal. Congressman Richard N. Hackett, of Wilkesboro, was in the city yesterday afternoon. Mr. Hackett is keeping busy on the hustings these days and is well pleased at the situation in the fifth. He says he will have a larger majority this year than he had two years ago.

Mr. Hackett was fresh from Wilkesboro, where, Tuesday, he engaged in a joint discussion with his opponent, Mr. Charles H. Cowles. Mr. Hackett said that those managing the discussion look an unfair advantage of him Tuesday. After the usual speech of an hour each, Mr. Hackett speaking first, a rejoinder was denied him, although he and his friends supposed that rejoinders were to be in order. Mr. Hackett particularly wanted a rejoinder because Mr. Cowles charged Governor Glenn and the State Legislature with accepting a bribe of \$7,000 in putting through the commonwealth railway passenger rate law. Mr. Hackett engaged in the discussion at the challenge of Mr. Cowles.

Trinity Student Inventor. Durham Herald. Mr. Samuel W. Clark, of Norfolk, Va., a student of mechanical engineering at Trinity, is an inventor less than 21 years of age and has been granted a patent with his partner, Mr. M. David Breslauer, for a railway safety appliance that he believes will startle the world.

The designers claim for their appliance a safeguard against drawbridge calamities and the crashes attending the open switch. With it, they purpose the short-stopping of a train in rapid motion, combining a cushion effect which provides an impact caused ordinarily by the sudden standstill. It is claimed for it that the appliance will not injure the track nor will the rolling stock suffer serious loss. The wheels continue to revolve by this appliance but the motion of the train is impeded.

For The Observer. A MESSAGE. Tonight, Oh Lass, my light heart sings—Listen, dear, can't you hear it? Of life and love and the magic things, that love for a maid so surely brings? Come—put your ear right near it, Lay your head just there and listen, dear, It's a quiet song hummed soft and clear, But a wonderful song for just your ear, So listen, dear, you can hear it, One night, Oh Lass, you touched that heart— Say, dear, did you know you taught it? You spoke to it with simple art, You had it seem playing a craven's part, And back to its own you brought it, So the song it sings is yours, my dear, And in summer or winter, year after year, It will go on singing for just the ear, Of the girl who found and taught it, —H. W. H.

For The Observer. SOUTH CAROLINA WORSHIPPING. (Proceeds.) Lord God Jehovah, unto Thee Whose altar-steps are deeply worn And wet with all the tears that mourn The useless wrongs of tyranny, Come, unmanhood in prayer, As night's slow curtain withdrawn And in the east my star of dawn Leads on the light of wondrous day: And for my mighty sinners plead Who move bewildered into light, Lo, this their waxing day of night Is day of their surpassing need: For not in Horeb's wilderness Did Jacob's giant strength abate, But where Jerusalem was great, Sat clothed in empire's royal dress: Make thou my children truly free Whose ruthless tyrants reign within, The inmates and bred and air, That mock the name of Liberty; Hush Thou her boast upon their lips While yet their feet are in the chains, While yet their blood with scarlet stains The House of Passover's festal wines: Oh, break this yoke of sore distress And ever their freedom build the throne; Here Truth the monarch reigns alone, Clad in the robes of righteousness, Lead Thou their eager restless feet, Far from the golden snare of death, Where still the South's unwashed With the tear-stained sods, Mary-mat, The tear-stained sods, Mary-mat, —L. G. O'BRIEN.

The Little Long Co.

FIRST DAY'S OPENING GRAND DISPLAY OF MILLINERY

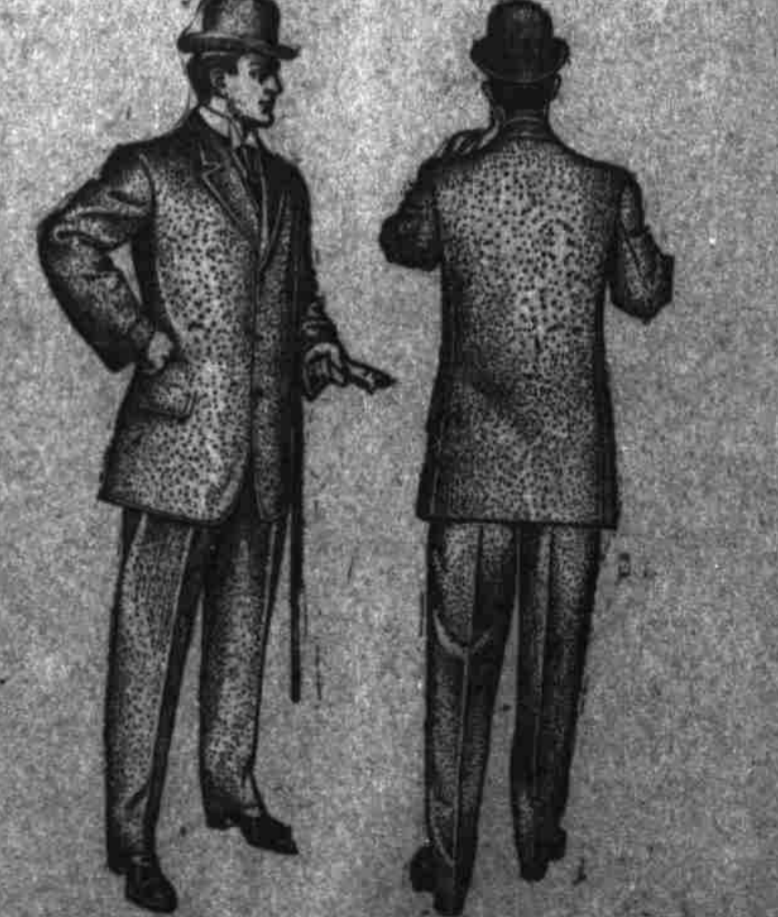


With an ideal autumn day the ladies of the city and surrounding towns turned out by the scores. Expressions of delight were heard on every side at the magnificent array of women's headwear. Such another trying on of hats you have never seen, and each anxious to get one just suited to her make-up. It was a grand success, so far as sales were concerned, and we must say we were more than pleased.

BIGGER CROWDS TO-DAY No doubt, for the second day is usually better than the first.

AN IDEAL COAT SUIT DEPARTMENT On same floor of our Trade street store is a line of Women's finely tailored Ready-to-Wear Garments that surpasses in style anything ever shown in the Carolinas. Some novelties in Coat Suits, one of a kind, from \$50.00 to \$100.00 each. One special big assortment at \$25.00 for choice. At our Tryon street store is a line of Coat Suits, new models, special price of \$10.00 cash. There's also a swell lot of medium priced, stylish Hats.

SNAPPY CLOTHES FOR MEN



Those new Brown Plaids and Shadowed Stripes that are so swell. None but high-class makes, garments that fit perfectly. \$12.50 to \$30.00. Your measure taken and fit guaranteed, samples to select from, at prices from \$19.50 to \$45.00.

STETSON HATS

The newest shapes in stiff and soft \$3.50 to \$5.00

The Little Long Co.