

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

Wm. H. Stewart, - - Editor.

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SALISBURY, N. C., JAN. 25, 1905.

LET'S MAKE ROOM FOR THIS.

If there is room for any more laws in Charlotte, let us cut out a pattern for the conduct of the next municipal campaign and copy after Glasgow. A magistrate of that city, Boderick Scott by name, talking to a Chicago Chronicle reporter a few days ago about how to manage elections, said: "I represent a workingman's ward. If I give one of my constituents a cigar or a drink I am by that act itself disqualified from being a candidate. If a friend of mine lends me his carriage to take vote to the polls that is all very well, but if any friend of mine hires a carriage for the same purpose, the act, even without my knowledge or approval, disqualifies me." We would like to see the Glasgow plan tried in Charlotte just one time.—Charlotte Chronicle.

We are well aware of the fact that most every law put on the statute books brings us that much nearer a despotism and that too much government is often the foundation of riot and revolution, yet, notwithstanding all these, we would gladly add the Glasgow plan to our over-supply. Such would, however, long have been our condition if our people would have taken an interest in public affairs and stamped the political demagogue out.

Hereafter it will be a question of electing a man governor or his family.

We notice our old friend Eugene Ashcraft, of the Monroe Enquirer, has taken unto himself a wife. Here is a long and happy life to you.

Gov. Glenn in his inaugural address stated that North Carolina is next to the last state in the Union in illiteracy. Well, the Governor is a lawyer.

In a divorce suit a man testified that he was on his head till the girl promised to marry him, and after the marriage we suppose she kept him on his head and a divorce was the only hope of a change of position.

We have no desire whatever to offend the most sensitive person in our growing, hustling neighbor, Spencer, but this story that the Southern has donated a lot valued at \$7,500 for the Y. M. C. A. site in that town is almost enough to take a man's breath. Where is such a lot in Spencer? Has the Southern ten acres in the heart of Spencer? Such stories will accomplish no good, not even for a Y. M. C. A.

W. G. Newman, who was in Salisbury this week gives it out that the long lost gold bearing vein at the Gold Hill mine has been found. It is none of our business how many or what kind of schemes are laid to catch suckers, but it is evident Mr. Newman has more success as a miner on Wall street than at Gold Hill. Nevertheless, whether he mines in Wall street or Gold Hill, it seems to be very advantageous for this community, hence there is no kick coming from these quarters.

A writer in the Charlotte Chronicle says, in regard to improving educational conditions in the State, that "the responsibility should not rest only with the Governor, Legislature, school officials, etc., but there should be a personal responsibility devolving upon every man and woman in North Carolina."

This statement, though simple and intended to create a patriotic impulse for the advancement of education, is one that should be resented by every free man in the State. We boast of our freedom, our rights, and a land where the people's will is supreme, yet many of our public speakers and writers act the roll of a retainer to some haughty prince. This spirit of centralization, monopoly, hero worship, money worship and morals by law, seems just now to be having a most successful inning. We believe in Democracy, the old true Jeffersonian Democracy, the Democracy that elects the best of men to office and instructs the people's servants as to what they want and what they don't want. When this is done, outside of the routine of office, their responsibility ceases. The first and lasting responsibility is upon the people as all power but expressly delegated to the Congress or the legislature remains with the people. We are free and why not act on this basis?

If the large corporations which control some of the necessary commodities should propose curtailing production and burning a large part of that already on hand in order to make the farmer pay a higher price, it would be severely condemned by every farmer in the land, but it is all right for the farmers to form a trust for the express purpose of forcing up the price of cotton, and if necessary to burn a part of the present crop!—Mill News.

We reproduce the above for the purpose of calling attention to the fact that there are two sides to the cotton problem, as there are in other matters. No one can wish to see the farmers obtain fair prices for the product of their farms than we, and if ten cents for cotton is the proper figure may success crown their every effort. Many of us are fond of abusing the trusts and capitalists while at the same time endeavor in every way possible to form a bigger and more powerful combine, of course for self protection and to defeat the other fellows. This leads us up to a question of mammoth proportions and one that will take the ablest and best men in all the land to settle right, if it can be done; this side of a revolution. A conflict of the combines and organizations is coming nearer together each year and in this particular we fear the future contains little of a cheerful aspect.

It has never been our good fortune to see a reliable estimate on the cost of raising cotton, certainly not for North Carolina. We hope to do the farmer no injustice in saying the claim that it costs eight cents per pound to raise cotton is too high, and to suggest that at some of their meetings a statement of the actual cost be prepared, then add a reasonable profit and sell accordingly, if that price be ten, twelve or fifteen, no one should and no one will complain.

The price of cotton undoubtedly effects thousands of interests, factories, etc., and in turn millions of people, owners and employees alike, and so the matter broadens and no wonder it has been said cotton is king. And he is a mighty monarch, but let us temper our zeal with justice and good will.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Some people renew their subscriptions all the time on time, some pay them some time, some pay them no time, but the best of all are those who pay them ahead of time.—Va. Odd Fellow.

"Escape from a New Orleans Prison" is the title of a paper read before the Granbury Chapter, U. D. C., at Granbury, Tex., by Mrs. Annie S. McKinnon and printed in the January Veteran. Mrs. McKinnon says: "That grandest body of women that ever lived, the 'women of the Confederacy,' who dwelt in the quaint, beautiful old city of New Orleans, were untiring in their efforts to alleviate the sufferings of their

soldier boys in New Orleans prisons. All the wiles of the feminine heart, all the arts of a woman's nature, were brought into play." Then the escape of some prisoners is graphically told, the medium used being brought to the prison by a beautiful young lady, whose "whoop skirts stood out even more stiffly than usual. When she went away there was a rope of sufficient length to reach the pavement stowed safely up the fire flue." This paper holds the reader's attention from the first word to the last, and will well repay a second reading.

STATE NEWS.

Dr. J. J. Mott and T. J. Conger are the delegates from Iredell to inter-State convention of cotton growers, which will be held at New Orleans on the 24th, 25th and 26th.—Statesville Landmark.

Wednesday Clerk of Federal Court Cowles completed the transcript in the writ of error taken out by defendant in the case of Brees for abstraction and willful misappropriation of funds of the First National Bank, of Asheville, and forwarded same to the court of the United States Circuit of Appeals at Richmond, Va. Final record from Referee McCrary in the case of John W. Hammill, of Salisbury, bankrupt, was filed with Col. Cowles yesterday.—Statesville Landmark.

C. A. Murph is the winner of the prize of \$100 in gold offered by the First National Bank of Spartanburg for the largest yield of cotton on one acre of land. His yield amounted to 4,284 pounds of seed cotton.—Mill News.

A dispatch from Elizabeth City on Friday says: Emerson Davis, who lives about one mile from the corporate limits, had a fierce fight with a negro burglar about two o'clock this morning as he was returning home after having played for the german at Elks' Hall. When Mr. Davis entered the yard he noticed one of the blinds open. His daughter, responded to his knock, as usual, he asked her if she had left the blind thus. Just about this time a negro man rushed from the house through the window. Mr. Davis started after him and caught him in the yard. They had a terrific struggle and finally fell on the fence, knocking the fence down, and Mr. Davis falling on top. The negro got a grip on Mr. Davis' throat and came near strangling him; but, fortunately, Mr. Davis succeeded in getting hold of a piece of paling and beat the negro over the head until he released his hold. A neighbor, hearing the struggle, arrived about this time, and with his assistance the negro was securely tied and brought to town, where he was locked up. The negro has been identified as Richard Turner, a plasterer of this city. Mrs. Davis, when she heard the struggle rushed out to the assistance of her husband and beat the negro with a piece of stick until he was subdued. The trial was to have come up this morning, but Turner is in such a pitiable condition from the severe beating he received that he is unable to appear in court.

Many of our readers will mourn with us the death of Colonel Francis M. Parker, the distinguished colonel of the 80th of North Carolina regiment and one of the most chivalrous gentlemen who has ever adorned the annals of our state. Colonel Parker was born at Tarboro on the 21st of September, 1827, and died suddenly on the night of January 17th. His family had for generations lived in North Carolina. He is a descendant of John Haywood, who in 1745 was elected treasurer for the northern part of the province, and he was the grandson of Col. Henry Toole, who served under Washington in the Revolutionary War and was known for an unbounding patriotism. On every battlefield Col. Parker distin-

guished himself. No man was more fearless in the discharge of perilous duties. In particular must be mentioned his gallant conduct at the Bloody Lane at Sharpsburg, and with Jackson when he turned Hooker's flank at Chancellorsville, and on the 12th and 19th of May at Spottsylvania. Col. Parker was desperately wounded at Sharpsburg.—Raleigh Post.

Two Ways to Treat Lynchers.

We all know that lynchers ought to be, and can be, promptly punished—if we stop to think. But we aren't often stopped with such a right-arm jolt as Ray Stannard Baker administers in his article "Lynching in the North," published in the February McClure's.

As in his Southern lynching paper (in the January issue) Mr. Baker personally investigated two "lynching towns"—Springfield, Ohio, and Danville, Ill. Springfield showed a shameful slump in citizenship; disgraceful supineness among officers of the law; a mockery of our republican institutions. But in Danville Mr. Baker one of the most heroic dramas of modern times—a "strict" sheriff who, almost single-handed, held at bay a mob that had tasted blood and, by his manly persistence, together with the prosecuting attorney, brought wholesome public opinion to an entire county.

The Springfield case, shameful as it is, is recounted by Mr. Baker with his accustomed sympathy and moderation, and keen eye for getting at the root and causes. It's a cool narrative and a burning disgrace. But the reader finds it difficult to keep as calm as does the narrator. A mob that threatened judges as well as prisoner; a brutal lynching, less provoked than many of those in the South at which the North cries out in horror; a mayor, police, militia, court-martial, each with excuses, and haunting timid inefficiency; and worst of all, a public that didn't care!

Mr. Baker's blunt remarks concerning Northern disfranchisement of negroes, and Northern race brutality and prejudice, are calculated to make it uncomfortable reading for the holier-than-thou constituency (Mr. Baker, it may be stated, is a native of Michigan). Indeed, the whole article exhibits the same outspokenness, mingled with impartiality, that marked his previous paper on "Lynching in the South."

After this episode, it is with re-

lief and encouragement that we come to the bright side of the picture—the story of the Danville sheriff. A drunken, howling, bloodthirsty mob vs. one honest determined man—and the one man winning out! The events of that Saturday night make a stirring record of duty well done, and ought to be an inspiration to every American youth and every citizen of the United States.

One of the most important indications of strength in character is the ability and energy to execute what we conceive.

As to Our Proposition.

In offering THE WATCHMAN at the present price, 50c, some small explanation is appropriate. Realizing the fact that to employ some one to make a complete canvass of the county, the cost would most probably reach 50 per cent. of the receipts, if not more, so we have decided to give this amount to the subscriber who comes in with the cash, any time between now and March 31st., after which the price will be \$1.00. We are sending out some sample copies for the inspection of those who may receive same, which, by the way, is also an invitation to become a subscriber. Any one subscribing now will get near a year and three months for his money, so it is to your interest to subscribe at once.

NORTH CAROLINA. In the Rowan County Superior Court. Laura May Barringer, plaintiff, vs. W. N. Barringer, defendant.

The defendant in the above entitled action will take notice that an action has been commenced in the Superior Court of Rowan county, titled as above, for the dissolution of the bonds of matrimony between the plaintiff and defendant, *a vinculo*; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Rowan county, to be on Monday the 13th day of February, 1905, at the court house of said county in Salisbury, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 5th day of January, 1905.
J. FRANK McCUBBINS,
Clerk Superior Court.

CAROLINA WATCHMAN
Salisbury

CALENDAR - 1905.

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	
January	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
February	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
March	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
April	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
May	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
July	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
August	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
September	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
October	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
November	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
December	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9

FARM FOR SALE.
A farm of 72 acres, 1 1/2 miles of Cooleemee, adjoining the lands of Wiley Olick, is offered for sale at a reasonable price. Call on or write THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

Re-Sale of Valuable Real Estate.
In pursuance of a judgment of the Superior Court, before the clerk thereof, in a special proceeding, entitled Claud Clifton West vs. Harry Mitchell West, Sallie Manning West, Virginia West and N. B. McCannless, guardian of Harry Mitchell West and Sallie Manning West minors, the undersigned commissioner will sell at public auction at the court house door in Salisbury, N. C., on

Monday the 13th Day of Feb. 1905,
the following described real estate, to wit: Beginning at a point 110 ft. from N. corner of the intersection of Lee and Franklin streets, and runs N. 46 3/4 degrees E. with Lee street, 90 ft. to a stake on the W. N. C. R. R. near the rails, thence N. 43 1/2 degrees W. 100 ft. to a stake, thence N. 46 3/4 degrees W. 90 ft. to a new corner in said line, parallel with Lee street, thence S. 43 1/2 E. parallel with Franklin street, 100 ft. to a new line, to the beginning.
This property is located near the freight depot in the East ward of the city of Salisbury and is conveniently located for a person who desires to live close to the railroad. The buyer will get good title under decree of the court.
Terms of sale are CASH and title reserved till purchase money is paid.
JOHN J. STEWART,
Commissioner.
1-11-05.

A Hom. P. per for Home People by Home People.

A Better Kind of Drug Store.
A Drug Store with all of the Equipment, every facility for conducting a modern, up-to-the-minute pharmacy, a stock that embraces full lines of every sort of goods that should find a place in a drug store.
A prompt and courteous service that makes drug store buying a pleasure.
Prices that mark the lowest notch for the most dependable goods. A few patent arguments for your drug store trade.
GRIMES DRUG STORE, Salisbury, N. C.

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in every town in which they are sold.
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knows the satisfaction of a good Shoe, and also the satisfaction of knowing where to get another equally good.
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