

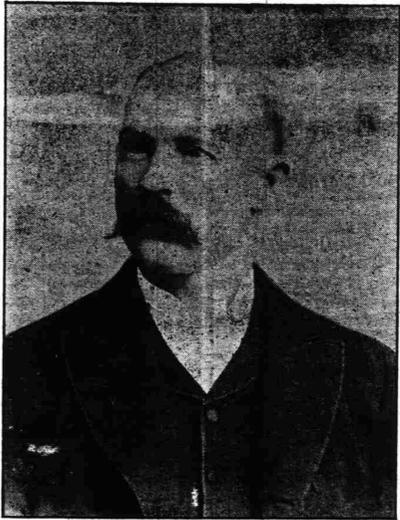
The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22ND, 1906.

WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR.



JESSE C. NAIL, INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF OF ROWAN COUNTY.

J. E. Nail is the one candidate for Sheriff, outside of Democratic ranks to make announcement in these columns of his candidacy. Mr. Nail will make the race as an independent candidate, and he says he is in it to stay.

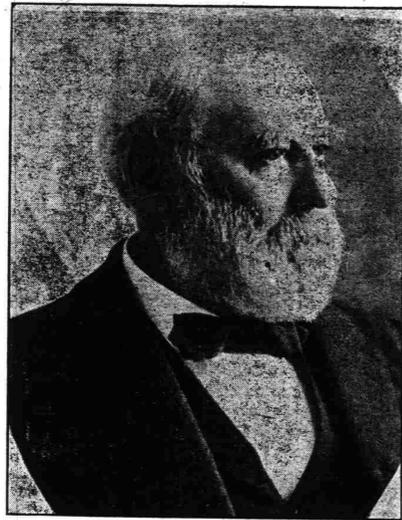
Several members of the Republican County Executive committee met at the court house Saturday, to discuss conditions in the county, and to consider the election of a temporary chairman to serve during the illness of Chairman Walter Burrage. It was decided to call a meeting of the committee for Tuesday, August 28th, and choose a vice-chairman to assist Mr. Burrage.

It is stated that the Republicans will put out a full county ticket, when the convention meets in September. Among the gentlemen mentioned as candidates for Sheriff on this ticket, are; John Houston, Elijah Miller, W. T. Gaenn and James Dorsett. It is further rumored that a number of other Republicans have expressed a willingness to be sacrificed as candidates for other county offices.



THE LYNCHED NEGROES.

As they appeared after the mob of Monday night, August 6th, had finished its work of administering alleged justice.



DEATH OF ONE OF ROWAN'S BEST LOVED, AND MOST RESPECTED CITIZENS.

There were few citizens in Rowan County who heard of the death on last Thursday, of Capt. Jack Lindsay, who did not feel a distinct personal loss.

Capt. Lindsay, who was about 76 years of age, was sitting on the porch Wednesday afternoon at his home at South River, when he was stricken by paralysis. Physicians were hastily summoned from Salisbury, but the stricken man never regained consciousness and died early Thursday morning.

The deceased was one of nature's noblemen. A noble and genial in manner, generously hospitable, honorable and strictly conscientious in all his dealings with his fellow men, sympathetic, warm hearted, a man of deeds rather than words, his taking off will be an occasion of the most sincere mourning, for his death is a decided loss to Rowan county.

Capt. Lindsay came to North Carolina from Scotland about 56 years ago. He settled in the Third Creek neighborhood and operated a flour mill for some time. At a later date he was interested in the old St. John's Mill, and subsequent to this he was part owner of the Foard and Lindsay mill, with which he had been identified for years.

Capt. Lindsay had been married three times, his widow and four children surviving him. The four children referred to are Mrs. Henry Foard, Mrs. Owen Tatum, W. C. Lindsay, of Salisbury, and Walter Lindsay, of Winston.

The funeral was held at the residence at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. After the service at the home the remains were taken to Jerusalem, Davie county, for interment.

Capt. Lindsay was a member of Fulton Lodge, No. 99, A. F. and A. M., and the members of the lodge, attended the funeral in a body.

ALBEMARLE AND STANLY COUNTY.

Editor Bivens After the Active Mosquito, Stanly's Oil Boom.

Who has felt the harassing influences of delightful sleep, disturbed in the wee sma' hours by the doleful tune of the mosquito! There are many pitched battles the world knows not of, and our folks carry souvenirs of nocturnal visitations that are not as treasured keepsakes. Verily, our health authorities need to make war on those stagnant holes, lest our little town becomes depopulated.

If that Stanly county oil boom that is now being heralded to the world is as full of gas as was the accompanying report of the republican gathering here Saturday and the political speaking, it is destined to spend its force in hot air. People in Albemarle attach but little importance to the report, though they hope that developments may prove it well founded.

The Wharftown correspondent of The Messenger-Intelligencer contains the following items: "A fifty-foot bridge, supposed to have come off Long creek, in Stanly county, was lodged on a small island during the recent freshet, at a point exactly where the railroad will cross the river. It seems that Providence is trying to assist in the construction of the road."

E. A. Moore, of Marshville, died on Thursday of last week from injuries received in a train accident at Peachland on Tuesday before. His train had sidetracked to let another pass. He got off and was just getting back on when he was crushed between the station platform and the rear of the passenger coach.

Spencer Blackburn is saying the same old thing in the same old way. His speech here Saturday varied but little from the first he ever made in the county. But "the boys" accept his excuses and expect something better next time they will get the same old thing.

The several cotton and knitting mills of the place are closed down for the week, and the many operatives and bosses are enjoying days of recreation. Many are visiting homes and friends away from here.

The Southern's officials were down Tuesday on a tour of inspection of the Yadkin railroad. An enlarged depot at this point, and other improvements, are promised. They should follow at once.

CONCORD AND CABARRUS COUNTY.

Mad Dog Scare. Aged Man is Lest in a Hard Storm.

Last week was a big week in cotton circles, over 300 bales being sold here. The price has gone down to 10 1/2 cents.

We are pleased to see many of our citizens taking active interest in improving their home and grounds. A little effort on the part of each citizen would give our town a more prominent position upon the map.

A mad dog created considerable excitement on Church street Saturday afternoon. It belonged to a colored man who had moved off and left it. It was finally killed by Messrs. W. A. Foil and Afton Means.

It has not yet been decided whether or not the braiding factory which was burned last week, will be rebuilt. The building had only recently been purchased from the Morris Bros., and all of the machinery had not been put in. The owners, Messrs. Jno. A. and Chas. E. Barnhardt, had taken out an insurance policy on the building and contents only one day before the fire. It is not yet known how the fire originated.

People who write things which they would like to see printed in a newspaper, should bear in mind that what they write as their personal opinion should be fathered by them, and when they write stuff that is not fit for them to attach their names to it should never be printed. Remember, the rule of all decent newspapers and you will never have occasion to put on the shoe. This is the rule which we give in all kindness. Never ask a newspaper to do anything you are ashamed to do yourself.

Paul Furr, an aged man of No. 5 township, started to a neighbor's last Sunday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock, and got lost. He lives with his son, Wade Furr, and left there to go to Henry Safrit's. Mrs. Furr watched him until he got out of sight. Mr. Furr had not returned when the storm came up, and a search was made for him, as it was found that he had not arrived at Mr. Safrit's. He was not found until about 9:30 o'clock, when he was discovered sitting against a pine tree not over 800 yards from home. He says on the way to Mr. Safrit's he sat down on the roadside to rest and soon went to sleep. He says on awaking he lost his bearings, and in wandering around got lost. The farm bells were rung and a general alarm made. He was out in all the rain, and of course was soaking wet when found.

LEXINGTON AND DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Mr. Mendenhall Improving. Liberal Do nation Occasions Surprise.

Lexington Dispatch, Aug. 15th.

Deputy Collector J. D. Albright, of Charlotte, has been here this week fixing up bonds for brandy distilleries. Collector Albright is one of the best known and most efficient officers in the revenue service.

D. E. Adder, of Reedy Creek, discovered a curiosity in his melon patch last week in the shape of a twin cantelope. He brought it to town and it has been on display in Smith's drug store this week. We believe this sort of business is unusual in melon patches.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we can announce this week that J. N. Mendenhall has improved very much, and is growing stronger each day. This will be good news to many friends and nobody is more pleased with it than The Dispatch. We earnestly hope that Mr. Mendenhall will very shortly be able to be about again.

When the usual collection at the First Reformed church was taken up Sunday an ordinary envelope used on such occasions by members of the church was found in the plate, without name or mark that would indicate the donor. The envelope contained a \$20 bill, a \$10 bill and four \$5 bills, making \$50. Mystery surrounds the liberal person who donated the unusual sum.

Wm. Wilson, a negro, who lived at 408 Maple street, Greensboro, was killed between seven and eight o'clock Monday morning at the trestle over Leonard's creek. He was on the trestle and had stopped to look at some hands working below when train 37 came along. Instead of stepping to one side as he had time and opportunity for doing so, he turned began running down the track. The train soon caught him and hurled him upward, and as he came down struck him again and threw him to one side, killing him instantly.

The Dispatch is advised that blind tigers are flourishing and gambling dens are being conducted here in Lexington, and it is a well known fact that there is a house of ill repute run by a well-known character near the depot that is a disgrace to the town. What the matter with our officers, the men who are paid by the tax-payers of this town to enforce the law? Do they know these things? If they do, why don't they do their duty? And if they are ignorant, isn't it a fact that they are inefficient! If they can not secure evidence and remove these evils, they should resign. The Dispatch intends to talk plain and to call names if the law is not enforced. A word to the wise is sufficient.

STATESVILLE AND IREDELL COUNTY.

Handsome New Church Nearly Completed. Street Railway Line.

Statesville Landmark, August 14th.

J. C. Caldwell has inquiries from outside parties in regard to a street railway line in Statesville and also in regard to water powers in this vicinity.

Wade Coffee has rented J. Clark Sullivan's place, east of town, and will conduct his dog kennel there. Mr. Coffee will also accommodate Northern hunters this winter. W. F. Howard, who was occupying the Sullivan place, has moved into the Daniels' residence, on South Tradd street.

In Bloomfield Sunday morning Elam Josey shot and killed a small brindle dog which had given every evidence of hydrophobia. The dog was a stranger that had wandered into the community.

D. J. Flake Carlton, who has been a bookkeeper for the American Tobacco Co. at Durham, is expected here this week to become ticket agent at the depot. He succeeds L. D. Burkhead, who takes Frank Sherrill's place as cashier, Mr. Sherrill having been made agent. Dr. Carlton will of course bring his family to Statesville.

Relatives here have received news of the death of Mrs. A. J. K. Thomas, which occurred Sunday at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Adams, at Grandview, Texas. Mrs. Thomas was Miss Lorex and was a native of Lincoln county. She was about 70 years old. Dr. and Mrs. Thomas lived on their farm in Shiloh township for many years. About nine years ago they went to Texas to make their home with Mrs. Adams, their only child. Dr. Thomas died about two years ago.

The walls of the new Baptist church are ready for the roof and the rafters are being put up. The building is of red pressed brick, Rowan granite, and the windows of stained glass. The building will be heated with hot air. There are two front and one side entrance. The sidewalk will be cut down even with the concrete walk across the street. The congregation is hoping to be able to worship in the new building by November 1st.

Sheriff Julian's error was in rejecting a military guard in advance and taking the risk of the very thing that happened; or the prisoners might have been returned to the Charlotte jail Monday evening and brought back next morning—not kept in Salisbury at night at all. It is hardly probable that there would have been any lynching in daylight, for your lyncher, no matter how good a citizen nor how brave personally, generally prefers the cover of darkness. But Sheriff Julian doubtless pursued what he thought was the best course, and The Landmark for one has no reproaches to offer.

SUIT AGAINST A. & N. C.

Conductor Mistakes White Man for Negro. Trouble Follows.

Summons has been issued against the Atlanta & North Carolina Company by C. Bailey, father of Ross Bailey, of this city, in a suit for damages resulting from alleged gross insults and an assault on young Bailey by Conductor Hancock about a month ago. The amount of damages asked has not been learned.

According to eye witnesses the occurrence out of which the action grows is about as follows: Conductor Hancock was in charge of No. 8, the afternoon passenger train to Morehead, and when it arrived at Kinston station on the afternoon in question there was a large crowd to get off and a large crowd to get on. Among the latter was Katie Bailey, a small sister of Ross Bailey. In her hurry to get on she was separated from her brother in the crowd and he had her ticket. She had taken a seat in the car and called for him from the window to bring the ticket, which he started to do, when, in starting up the steps, he was told by the conductor to stand back out of the way. Ross insisted that he had business on the train, that his little sister was on, and he wanted to give her her ticket. Conductor Hancock then said to Bailey, "We'll go around to the other end of the car where you belong," meaning the department for the colored people.

Ross resented the imputation and said to Capt. Hancock: "What do you take me for?"

Capt. Hancock replied, "I take you for a d— nigger, that's what."

Ross then replied, "You are a liar," and each advanced on the other and licks were passed when friends interfered and stopped the scrap, explaining to Hancock that he had made a mistake.

Apology was made by the conductor and accepted by Mr. Bailey and after full explanation both expressed regret at the occurrence. A trial before the mayor for affray resulted in taxing each defendant with part of the cost. Mr. Bailey has a dark complexion, which accounts for mistake.

NEGRO CAPTURED AND IS LYNCHED.

The Assault of Miss Jennie Brooks and Negro Girl Near Greenwood, S. C., Meets Death at Hands of Mob.

Greenville, S. C., Aug. 17.—Despite the presence of Governor Heyward, at Greenwood, who pleaded with great earnestness for the sake of God, for the sake of the fair name of South Carolina to let the law take its course, a crowd of over one thousand determined men shot to death last afternoon Bob Davis, the negro fiend who attempted criminal assault on Miss Jennie Brooks Tuesday morning and almost murdered her by cutting her throat.

Search for Davis had been unremitting since Tuesday, but it had seemed all day that Davis would get away. The searching party had dropped in numbers, but those who remained were determined. This afternoon a party tracked Davis to a creek three miles south of Ninety-Six and three of the party got in the creek and waded down looking for further traces.

Some one of them discovered a human form crouching on a shelving bank washed out by the creek. It was Davis. He was dragged out, egging them not to shoot; several knew him personally.

He was taken to the home of Miss Brooks and was at once identified by her. Governor Heyward, who had reached the scene, pleaded with the mob to let the law take its course, but it was no use. They paid him all respect while he was talking, but immediately turned their backs upon him when he had finished. The Sheriff also was present and tried to talk to the crowd, but all to no purpose.

The negro was led off down the road, out of sight of the Governor and preparations made for ending his life. The girls father wanted to burn him and many in the crowd were for it, but all were not fully determined. The Governor, hearing the talk of burning, sick at heart, tried to go to the scene to do something to prevent it but friends would not let him go, telling him that he had done all

Continued on page 8.