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John G. Wyatt

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WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR.

LEXINGTON AND DAVIDSON COUNTY.

District Meeting of Odd Fellows. Young Man Inherits \$50,000.

Lexington Dispatch, Nov. 8th.

We were presented with an ear of corn the first of the week (that heads the list of the season). The ear was raised on the farm of H. J. Conrad, who lives a few miles from Thomasville. The ear is twelve inches long, ten inches in circumference, weighs 20½ ounces, has 24 rows of grain with 62 grains to the row, making about 1,250 on one ear. This is the largest ear of corn we have ever seen.

H. C. Small, who has been clerking in Thomas' drug store, Thomasville, for the past few months, left Monday for McAlester, Okla., where he has been left between \$50,000 and \$75,000 by his uncle, Hon. John W. Black, who died there about three months ago. Mr. Small will be gone about a month, when he will return to Thomasville. This is indeed a lot of money and is coming to a most excellent young man.

As announced the ladies of Lexington met Thursday afternoon in the Iroquois club room to form an organization for the improvement of Lexington. The organization will be called the "Town Improvement Society" or the "Civic Improvement Society," and will be modeled after the civic leagues that are doing so much for other towns in this and other states.

Friday Bob Hargrave, colored, was brought over from Salisbury, sick, and died within twenty minutes after he was taken off No. 86. His twin brother died just a month ago. He was buried by the Knights of Pythias colored lodge, of which he was a member. He was 89 years old.

J. H. Holder, who lives on No. 4, Lexington, got his hand caught in the Byerly Brothers cotton gin last Thursday and four of his fingers were badly lacerated. However, it is hoped that amputation will not be necessary.

On the 8rd of December a district meeting of Odd Fellows will be held here, and members of that order from Salisbury, Spencer, Thomasville, Colesmees, Gold Hill, Granite Quarry, and Albemarle will be present. W. R. Bean, supervisor of the district, will be here, as will Perin Busbee, of Raleigh, grand master in North Carolina. Lexington welcomes the gentlemen and Arcadia Lodge will take good care of them. The I. O. O. F. lodge here is a most prosperous one.

Last week the first work on the grading of the Thomasville belt line was begun. Several citizens were present when work was begun. Mayor A. F. Sams threw the first shovel of dirt, and Miss Ella Lambeth followed with a second, after which a number of citizens helped build the line by throwing shovels full of dirt. Lane Brothers have the contract for building the line. The belt line will be about three miles long, extending from the northeast end of Thomasville down through the factory district and coming out below the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage. When this line is completed scores of valuable factory sites will be opened up in and new industries will be built all along the line. Already foreign capitalists have been along the line with a view to erecting new manufacturing enterprises in Thomasville. With this increase of facility there is no reason why Thomasville should not grow by leap and bounds.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "onset stage" Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by Grimes Drug Store.

WHEN DAVIS CROSSED THE YADKIN.

Interesting Bit of Local War History Told by Uncle Henry Mills of Stanly County.

Ethel Thomas, an accomplished writer who makes frequent contributions to the Charlotte Observer recently had the following in that paper, the same being part of an interview with Uncle Henry Mills of Stanly county, "known far and wide as wide as Fiddler Mills:"

I wanted some points on another subject, and as my time was limited I asked: "Well, Uncle Henry, tell us about that dollar you have that President Davis gave you."

With his expansive countenance glowing with pride, and his dim eyes brightening with patriotism, he lifted his gray head and exclaimed with eager enthusiasm:

"Yes, I must give you some points about the war. You are going to have this sent to the paper, I believe you said, and perhaps some of the boys belonging to my company will see this and write to me. How glad I would be to hear from all of them that are still living! I belonged to Company I supporting forces. The company was made up of men from seven counties, Anson, Stanly, Montgomery, Moore, Chatham, Randolph and Davidson, and all had to be forty-five years old. We were ordered to Lexington and there drilled three weeks. I, as first lieutenant, then went to Carthage, with fifty men Hamp Lilly, the captain, went to Troy with Anson men, I remember lots of the Anson boys but will just mention a few: 'Uncle' Jimmie Martin, Kier Hough, Bob Munley, Merritt and Allen Tysor, Geo. Willoughby, Lawrence Horn, and a Strickland, Lowery and Jones."

Uncle Henry's eyes were dim with tears as he called over the names of his beloved comrades, and again said:

"How glad I'd be to get a letter from any of the boys who are still living!"

I do hope that every old soldier, who belonged to Company I, and who sees this, will write to this dear old man whose happiest hours are spent in sweet reminiscence on the past. He continued:

"At the railroad bridge, on the Yadkin river, between Salisbury and Lexington, we fought with Stoneman, whipped him with ease and never lost a man." Here Uncle Henry laughed triumphantly.

"That was the last fight we had, it was there that we disbanded. The day before we disbanded, though, is when I got the dollar from President Davis. He mounted on a magnificent and frey horse, his wife and three daughters in an ambulance drawn by two mules, together with five hundred mounted horsemen, wanted to cross the river. Miss Winnie was then a baby in her mother's arms. The ferry was about one hundred and fifty yards from the railroad bridge, the ferryman had left and I was the only man in the company who could manage a flat. So Colonel Moss put me in charge, exempting me from all other duties. I carried sixteen horsemen at a trip, and at last a few with Mrs. Davis and the children. One of the mules belonging to the ambulance, got frightened and jumped into the river, almost dragging the other out. We got it out loose though, and it swam to the bank. Mrs. Davis was very much frightened, but bore up bravely. She was a tall stately woman with red hair, and all the children looked very much like her. The President was the last to go over. He asked me to be careful and not touch his horse with the pole. He did not speak to me as an inferior, but very kindly as to a friend. Oh, how we boys loved him! When we got safely over the river he thanked me and gave me a silver dollar which I always kept as a sacred memento of that occasion. Three years ago when Lum's—(Mr. Lum Lentz, Uncle Henry's son-in-law, with whom he lives)—house was burned, my dollar was among the ruins. I raked around in the ashes and found it, and here it is

EULOGY ON A DOG.

According to the Late Geo. G. Vest There Is no Friendship so Lasting as a Dog's.

One of the pretty incidents told by the late Senator Geo. G. Vest was his eulogy of a dog in a country court in Missouri. Mr. Vest was waiting for a case to be called in which he was interested. The dog case came up and a man was being sued for killing his neighbor's dog. He became interested and the plaintiff's attorney urged him to speak. He arose and said slowly:

"Gentlemen of the jury—the best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter, whom he has reared with loving care, may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when sets failure its cloud upon our heads."

"The one absolute unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world—the one that never deserts him, and one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince; when all friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journeying through the heavens."

"If fortune drives the master forth, an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death comes and takes his master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

Then Mr. Vest sat down. He had spoken in a low voice, without a gesture. He made no reference to the evidence or the merits of the case. When he finished judge and jury were wiping their eyes. The jury filed out, but soon re-entered with a verdict of \$500 for the plaintiff, whose dog was shot; and it is said that some of the jurors wanted to hang the defendant.

Mr. Vest's life was full of such incidents. He was a poor man—as rich as gold, but whatever he had was at the service of any one in need. He loved children—he loved his fellow man—and he left a name of which his children may well be proud.

Just a lump of silver, taking it from his pocket, "but treasured all the same, if it is ugly and out of shape. I carry it all the time now."

When reverently we took and examined what had once been the cherished "Jeff Davis dollar," Uncle Henry's most sacred relic of the past. Presently he spoke again, with quivering voice:

"When we disbanded and told each other good-bye, it was a sad scene. There were many who wept aloud. Some of the boys embraced me and with tears in their eyes declared themselves ready to die for me any day if it was ever necessary."

STATESVILLE AND IREDELL COUNTY.

A Man in Jail for An Attempted Assault Horse Runs Into a Train.

Statesville Landmark, Nov. 8-9.

Ezekiel M. McNeely died yesterday afternoon about 2.80 o'clock at his home at Mooresville, aged about 72 years. He had been in bad health for several years and especially for the past two years. Mr. McNeely was a Confederate soldier and was desperately wounded in battle. The effects of his injuries remaining with him all his after life.

Rev. V. M. Swaim, of Cool Spring, pastor of South River, Society and possibly other Baptist churches in that section, has decided to decline the call as assistant pastor of the First Baptist church of Salisbury, which was tendered him some time ago. Mr. Swaim is very popular with his congregations and they would not consent to give him up.

West-bound passenger train No. 85 collided head on with a runaway horse and buggy in a deep cut a mile east of Clarks Summit Saturday night at 11 o'clock and the horse was so badly injured that it was shot by a passenger of the train. There was no one in the buggy and the horse was coming down the railroad at full tilt when discovered by the engineer of the train. The engineer blew his whistle and slowed up, but did not stop until after striking the horse. The owner of the horse could not be found by the train crew. The buggy was only slightly damaged.

J. V. Maduras, of Mooresville, has been placed under a \$1,000 bond for his appearance at the January term of court on a charge of attempting to criminally assault Suma Anderson, an 18 year-old white girl. Application has been made for a writ of habeas corpus in an effort to have the hearing Friday before Judge Justice, who is presiding at the present term of Iredele Superior Court. The young woman in the case is from Alexander county and was taken to Mooresville from Statesville last Wednesday by Maduras to live in his home. She says that some time after 1 o'clock Sunday morning Maduras came to her room and attempted familiarity with her. She jumped up and started to get out of bed and Maduras told her who he was and demanded that she keep quiet. She says that when he made the second attempt at familiarity she ran from the house and went to the home of Mr. Columbus Freeze, who lives next door, in her night clothes. She was taken in and Sunday morning she asked Mr. Freeze to take her to the home of a brother living near Mooresville. Mr. Freeze was ill and unable to be out, and while he was trying to make some arrangements to send her to the home of her brother, Maduras sent a horse and buggy from a livery stable for the purpose and the young woman was driven to her brother's. Mr. and Mrs. Maduras claim that they did not know the girl had left the house until they got up Sunday morning. They say that they were awakened sometime after 1 o'clock by something knocking on the house and the barking of their dog. Maduras went to the door and looking through the glass of the door saw a man standing in the yard. He opened the door and the man disappeared. He then went to the room of the girl and finding her awake scolded her for having men hanging around her room at that hour of the night and threatened to kick her out of the house. He said he then returned to bed and did not know when the girl left the house.

Shoaf and His Wife in Mecklenburg Jail.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 8.—H. B. Shoaf and his wife were brought here this evening from Lexington, N. C., under heavy guard and were locked behind rows of iron bars in the Mecklenburg county jail for safe keeping, and to avoid the possible interference of the mob. The prisoners are held for inhuman and inexpressible cruel treatment to the four-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Field of High Point, the ill treatment covering a period of one month.

"WATERING" OF SECURITIES.

A Specimen of How Big Dividends Are Hid and the Public Robbed.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 10.—The New York State public service commission in the second district made public tonight a decision which sets forth its attitude towards competition in public service facilities within a city and toward what it regards as attempts to evade the prohibition by the public service commission's law of inflation or "watering" of securities in the merger of public service corporations. The decision is in the matter of the proposed purchase by a new corporation of the Lockport Gas & Electric Company, and the Economy Light, Fuel & Power Company, of Lockport. The decision forbids the new company to issue securities for a capitalization above \$700,000, equivalent to the total issues of the two companies. The new company desired to issue stock and bonds to a total of \$1,200,000.

The decision says that the case in question is neither a consolidation nor a merger, but the purchase by a newly formed corporation of the property and franchise of the two companies and that in this respect it is within the law. It is decided, however, that the raising of rates over those presently existing is still illegal and such action is prohibited.

The Stanly Enterprise to Revive.

THE WATCHMAN received the Stanly Enterprise, the building and plant of which was destroyed by fire last week, as usual, though "with markings from the fire in scars and blisters," and it is glad to learn that the paper is to continue under Brother Bivins' control and proprietorship as heretofore. Mr. Bivins has taken over the plant of the Tar Heel recently disposed of at auction in Greensboro and purchased by James D. Dorsett of Spencer. With this outfit the Enterprise will be better equipped than heretofore and its many patrons will be the gainers by it. They should, and we believe will, take advantage of the opportunity to give the paper in this hour of need a helping hand by paying up old scores and by renewing. Substantial assistance along this line is the kind that helps and is appreciated.

In speaking of the matter the Enterprise says:

"Our building was occupied as a printing office and residence, and had not been fully completed. But for the fortunate occurrence that members of the family were awake before the fire gained much headway the escape from the building would soon have been a serious problem. The building was a two-story brick, and represented a cost of upwards of \$4,000 work and sacrifice."

"The building represented to us the thoughts and plans and work and worry of many months. To a certain extent our aims were about to be realized; but there was a Divinity shaping affairs that willed otherwise. We liked the building because it was built according to our needs, and met fully our wants. It suited us, and our pride in owning it as a home and office was not of a selfish nature in that we were getting the extraordinary thing, but because it was placing us in position to accomplish the things we had set out to accomplish. But these hopes have been blasted in despair, and the Enterprise greets its readers this week with markings from the fire in scars and blisters—not down; not dead; not crushed; crippled; but yet alive, strongly conscious that its most dependable asset is that that comes from the unflinching loyalty and support and sympathy of hundreds of friends."

To attempt to mention the many kindnesses, the words of warm sympathy, and the names of those who have contributed toward making the great loss and sorrow that has befallen us seem lighter would be to omit many.

HARD TO GET RICH HONESTLY.

If \$100,000 Is Made Honestly It Does Not Follow That \$100,000,000 Can Be.

It may be possible for a man to become a billionaire in the United States—to accumulate wealth amounting to one thousand million dollars—by absolutely honest means. We have never had a billionaire in this country, and we hope there never will be one—certainly not a billionaire whose methods will be those which, in the case of a reputed semi-billionaire, have been denounced by the courts. There will continue to be rich men whose wealth has no taint to it—men whose fortunes are synonymous with integrity. The United States is still the land of opportunities for the man of brains, honesty and enterprise. He deserves all that wins by adhering to the principles of integrity and applying skill and energy to the conduct of affairs. But to say that the man who has made \$100,000 by absolutely honest methods can as easily secure \$100,000,000 is to indulge in a wild flight of imagination, if it is also suggested this vast expansion of a small capital is to be made without injury to others and with proper regard for the law and for public interests. The most illustrious exemplar in modern times of the ease with which a man of modest means may become fabulously rich—richer, indeed, than the famous plutocrats of old, when there were no laws and practically no restrictions—has failed to convince the courts or the public that his monopoly has thrived through its consideration for the general general welfare and its regard for the law.—Baltimore Sun.

A Number of Hogs in Concord and Cabarrus Have Died from Cholera.

For a week or ten days past there has been much sickness among the hogs of Concord and Cabarrus county. Dr. B. L. Griffin, the veterinary surgeon, who has examined a number of cases, says they are genuine cases of hog cholera.

Loss of appetite is one of the first symptoms. Vomiting also may occur. In some cases there is an inclination to eat earth and other indigestible substances. Usually the hog goes off by itself and lies down. The inflammation of the intestines causes the hog to arch the back, carry the hind parts stiffly, stagger, and cross the hind feet when it moves about. The diarrhoeal discharge is thin and watery, and is usually dark colored or black. Sometimes it is mixed with blood.

Very little can be done for a hog that has cholera, on account of the difficulty in treating the animal. Hogs which have the disease should be separate at once from the other swine, and should be washed with a tar disinfectant. Hogs that have died of cholera should be buried at once.

There seems to be no satisfactory medicinal treatment for hog cholera. If it is to be treated, it should be along the line of prevention and sanitation.—Concord Times.

The Postmaster of Gasconade, Mo., Daniel A. Bugh, says of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, "I am doing so well, improving so fast in health that I cannot say much for your Kidney and Bladder Pills, I feel like new man." DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder are sold by James Plummer and druggists.

We have been made to realize in the fullest the value of friendship, and we are glad to say that the Enterprise has had the strongest assurance that friends are and have been ready to come to its rescue.

We shall revive the paper to its full capacity. It shall be even better than the past has seen it if health is spared us and if hard-spent efforts can make it so.

CONCORD AND CABARRUS COUNTY.

The Marriage of Miss Pitts and Mr. Yorke. Farmer Loses \$200 Worth of Corn.

Concord Times, Nov. 1-4.

J. R. Ervin left Saturday for Rowan county, three miles this side of Salisbury, where he goes to teach school.

J. H. McDaniel, of No. 8, brought us last Saturday several farm curiosities. One was an ear of strawberry corn with six others growing around it. He also had a boll of cotton with thirteen locks. He says he is going to plant the seed from this boll next year. Mr. McDaniel also had a sweet potato which was exactly in the form of a cross. D. H. Thompson, of N. 5, also brought us Saturday an ear of corn which had ten other grouped around it, eleven in all.

Jack McWhirter, of No. 1, succeeds Luther Yost in the express office here, Mr. Yost having accepted a similar position in the Salisbury office.

Thos. A. Suther, an aged and well known citizen of Concord, died last Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at his home in North Church street. He had been in poor health for some years, and about a month ago a severe paralytic stroke.

Mrs. Lillie Hipp, daughter of Charley Hipp, died last Tuesday at her home in No. 6 township, her death being the result of a complication of diseases. She was 28 years of age, and a daughter of G. R. P. Cress. She leaves her husband and two children. The body was interred at Lower Stone Church Thursday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. W. W. Rowe.

At the meeting of Concord Presbytery here Tuesday, Poplar Tent, Gilwood and Bethpage Presbyterian churches were grouped into one pastorate, and these will unite and seek a pastor.

There was a fire Tuesday afternoon about 1 o'clock at the home of J. C. Cline, in No. 11 township. Mr. Cline was engaged in shredding his crop of corn, when a spark from the shredder ignited the corn. Heroic efforts were made to save the barn nearby, and this was done, but there were burned 200 bushels of corn all the roughness and a straw stack. The fire burned within two feet of the barn. The loss is about \$200, with no insurance. Mr. Cline had insurance in the Cabarrus Mutual on his barn and contents, but nothing that was burned was contained in the barn.

On next Wednesday evening, November 12, at 6 o'clock, N. F. Yorke will be married to Miss Edna Pitts. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's father, C. A. Pitts, on Spring street, by Rev. C. L. Miller, of Hickory. It will be a quiet home wedding, and only the relatives and a few intimate friends will be present. After the ceremony Mr. Yorke and bride will leave on No. 84 for a tour to the northern cities.

Salisbury "Dry."

A Raleigh gentleman was reading Wheeler's History of North Carolina and he came across the following paragraph in the description of Rowan county: "Salisbury her capitol, is nearly west from Raleigh, 118 miles and derives its name from a town in England, about 70 miles west of London, which is of Saxon origin meaning a dry town. This name during the past summer—1851—was most appropriate." Salisbury is not very dry now, but is claimed by the friends of prohibition that it soon will be such.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find that a little Cascasweet, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by James Plummer and all druggists.