

# The Carolina Watchman.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

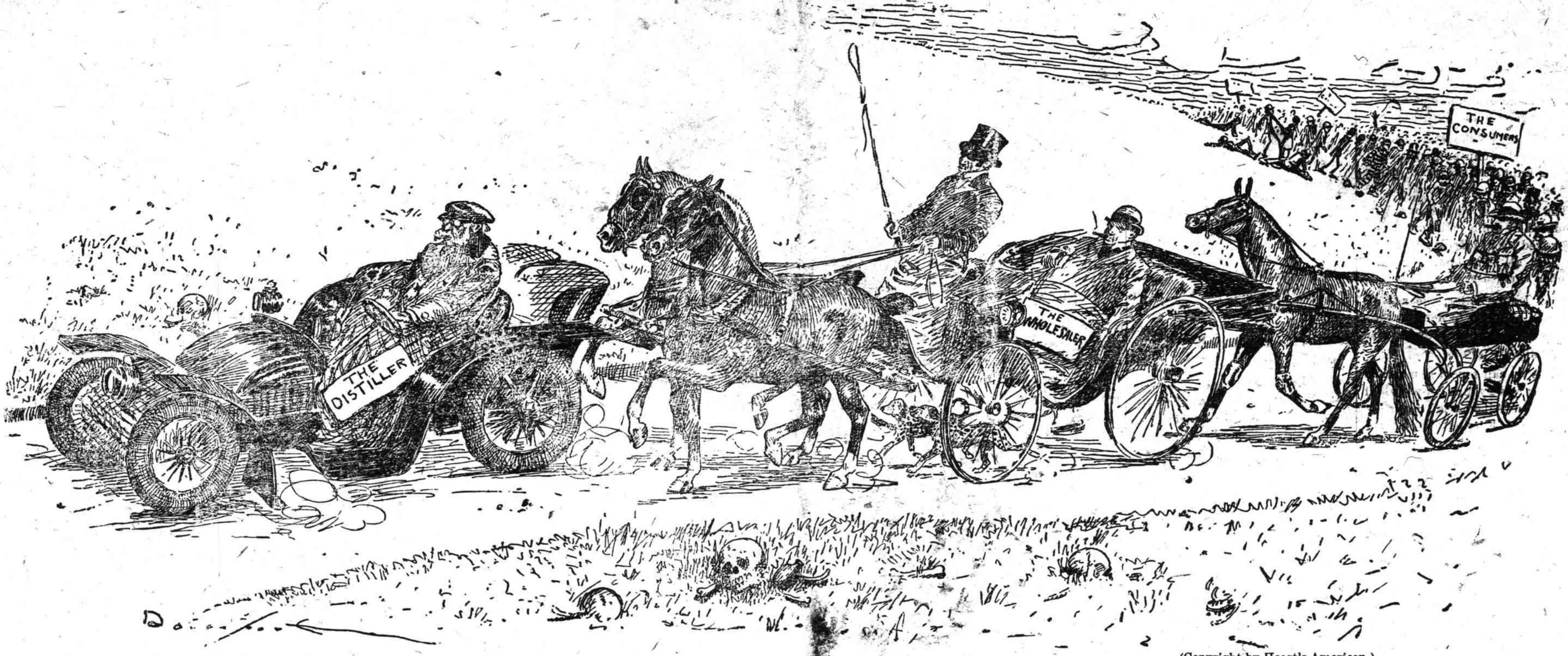
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WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR.

## THE WHISKEY PROCESSION--WHERE ARE YOU?



(Copyright by Heart's American.)

Here the representatives of the great American whiskey trade parade before you. The distiller who makes the whiskey, the jobber who sells it at wholesale, the retailer who sells it over the bar and watches the small glass of water that follows the whiskey and the sugar that follows both, are here. The CONSUMER, tools in this picture. Where are you?

THIS cartoon needs no editorial, it needs not a line written with it.

But we write to urge our millions of readers who are fortunately free from any personal interest in this procession to think about this picture, to place it before the eyes of those who have taken up their position in the rear ranks of this whiskey regiment.

If you point this out to a young man who has begun to drink whiskey, or to an old man who is letting whiskey get hold of him, tell that man old William K. Travers' favorite story about the yachts at Newport.

Sailing into the harbor at Newport, he saw many beautiful yachts at anchor on the sunny water.

"Whose boat is that?"

"It belongs to So-and-So, the great Wall Street broker."

"Whose yacht is that big one over there?"

"It belongs to So-and-So, another Wall Street broker."

"And whose is that steam yacht, almost as large as an ocean liner?"

"It belongs to the greatest of all the Wall Street brokers and bankers—So-and-So."

Travers looked at the different yachts, asked about them, and got always the same answer, At last, with his stutter, he asked:

"Where are the customers' yachts?"

There were no customers' yachts to be seen.

The man who manufactures whiskey has his fast

automobile, his various big financial interests, his yacht and his fine house.

The wholesale whisky dealer has his fine carriage, and enjoys life.

The prosperous retailer of whisky drives his fast trotting horse, and enjoys the races.

Where is the automobile of the confirmed whisky consumer? Where is his fast trotting horse? Where are his carriages?

He has none of these things. HE buys them FOR THE OTHERS.

To the manufacturer, the wholesaler and the retailer he contributes all his money, all the chances of success, his peace of mind, self-respect and the welfare of his family.

If you must be in this procession of whisky, if you are able to ride in this procession in the automobile, the carriage or the buggy, we have nothing to say. That is a matter for your conscience and inclination.

But if your place in the whisky procession is with the men on foot, in the great horde at the rear, we HAVE something to say.

Get out of that procession. The longer you stay in it the farther you will drop toward the end.

Sooner or later you will have to get out of it. It is better to get out by an effort of the will and an assertion of character than by the force of circumstances. Leave the procession of your own free will. Don't be driven out at the far end of it.—National Advocate.

### STATESVILLE AND IREDELL COUNTY.

#### No Empty Stores in Dry Statesville, Cattle Poisoned by Eating Grass.

Statesville Landmark, April 14-17.

H. C. Payne and Miss Lucy Matheson were married yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Matheson, at Taylorsville.

The marriage of F. Garland Monday and Miss Nettie Sherill at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sherill, west of town, Wednesday evening, was another pretty affair. The ceremony took place in a tastefully decorated room, in one corner of which was an altar of evergreens.

The marriage of Miss Bess Anderson and Malcomb Mason took place Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Anderson, on west Broad street, as previously announced. The Anderson home was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

J. A. Hartness, who recently lost a fine herd of hogs by cholera, learns through W. A. Colvers, of Marion, that cholera is playing havoc with the hogs in McDowell county. One man, J. L. Morgan, of Marion, has already lost 100 hogs this spring and others in the vicinity of Marion report that their hogs are dying like flies as a result of the deadly disease.

Albert Lippard, who lives on the Mountain road about five miles from Statesville, lost five stacks of straw by fire yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, causing a loss of about \$40. As to the origin of the fire, Mr. Lippard questioned his small son and the latter admitted he had been experimenting with matches. Mayer Grier was reminded yes-

terday that not withstanding the "panic" and the fact that "Statesville is a prohibition town," every store room in town is occupied, every room in the new block being built on Center street was engaged before the ground was broken, and people are still clamoring for business houses and store rooms. He received a letter yesterday from a gentleman in another town who wanted to rent a store room here and the mayor was forced to answer that no room is available. A number of new business buildings have recently been erected in Statesville and all were occupied immediately after their completion.

There is a plot of grass covering an area of about 40 feet of swampy ground, on a farm near Oak Forest, now occupied by Will Galliher, and pasturing on this plot has proved fatal to four head of cattle. A sample of the grass was brought to Statesville Saturday by John Webb and turned over to Dr. R. A. Bass, veterinary surgeon, who examined and analyzed it. Dr. Bass does not think the grass brought him is poisonous, but is of the opinion that there is some poisonous herbs growing in the grass. Mr. Webb felt sure that the grass itself is poisonous or that the wet soil on which it grows contains poison of some kind. The case will be further investigated. Jas. McDaniel, who occupied the farm on which the grass is located, last year noticed that it was unusually fine looking and he cut some of it and fed it to his cows. As a result two cows died in a short time after eating the grass and others had narrow escapes. Mr. McDaniel was not sure that the grass killed the cows but he did not use any more of it. Some time ago Mr. Galliher, a saw mill man, moved

### ALBEMARLE AND STANLY COUNTY.

#### Sunday Train taken off Yaddin, Read your Home Paper.

Stanly Enterprise, April 14.

The Sunday train was taken off the Yaddin road, dating from last Sunday. The change is received here with varying sentiment. Some are satisfied, saying that travel, loafing around depot and post-office had a tendency to destroy the sanctity of the Sabbath day. But the man who looked for his mail, and a difference of twenty-four hours seems long to him, complains largely at the change. It is not known how long it will last.

The man who stops reading newspapers now to save a few cents is practicing a doubtful economy. One man who sometime ago had his paper stopped because he couldn't afford it, remarked to us that he realizes now that he lost more than he gained. If there was ever a time for the farmer and readers generally to keep abreast with the times it is now. The Enterprise is always alive to the interest of the farmers of this county, and it seeks to tell the truth. Don't cut off your newspaper. Lay aside tobacco, wear

to the place, Mr. McDaniel having vacated it, and a few days ago when he noticed the fine patch of grass he turned two fine steers on it to graze. In less than 15 minutes after being turned on the grass both steers fell dead in their tracks. Mr. Galliher began an investigation and when it was learned the same plot of grass killed Mr. McDaniel's cattle it was decided that it is dangerous. The whole neighborhood is puzzled and all are examining their pastures in search of this peculiar grass.

an old pair of shoes a little longer, but stick to your newspaper, and you will not regret it in the end.

One of the most prominent republicans in Stanly says he puts the question to himself in this way: "On which side would Jesus Christ be if He were on earth?" And his conclusion was that Christ would be on the side of prohibition, it being the wise and safe course. And who is there will doubt this for a moment?

A rising vote at the Baptist church Sunday, following an earnest and able discourse on the temperance question, found the congregation almost as a unit in favor of prohibition.

The county Democratic convention met Saturday. The returns from the several townships indicated that Craig received three votes, and Kitchen one, and Home three in the race for governor. The ticket nominated stands as follows: For representative, R. A. Crowell; For sheriff, J. D. Love; Register of Deeds, J. M. Boyette; Treasurer, D. D. Parker; Coroner, D. F. Ramage; Surveyor, M. A. Whitley; Cotton weigher, Jno. M. Furr; Commissioners, J. D. Forest, L. H. Boat, M. D. Brooks. Resolutions endorsing Senators Overman and Simmons were unanimously passed, and also Representative Hackett.

#### The Growth of Snowdrift.

The enormous increase in the use of Snowdrift Hogless Lard, not only in the South, but in the North as well, although little effort has been made to introduce it north of the Carolinas, is another striking example of Southern enterprise and Northern appreciation of Southern products.

Subscribe for THE WATCHMAN.

### CONCORD AND CABARRUS COUNTY.

#### No Verdict in the Kriminger Case Yet. Mare That Waters Herself.

Concord Times, April 14-17.

The ball teams of the Collegiate Institute and Crescent Academy played a game at Mt. Pleasant last Saturday. The score was 16 to 6 in favor of the Institute.

The next term of our Superior Court will convene May 4, Judge Fred Moore presiding.

J. F. Harris, who has been sheriff of Cabarrus county for four terms, will not be a candidate for re-election.

H. B. Parks says he has a mare that does not wait for some one to come and give her water. She turns on the water and helps herself. She omits to turn the water off, however, when she has had enough.

Mrs. Margaret A. Brachen died at her home on Lone street last Saturday night after a lingering illness of the grip. She was 74 years of age, and leaves two daughters, Misses Mary and Glenn Brachen. Her husband died 24 years ago.

The coroner's jury in the case of young Arthur Kriminger has not yet rendered a verdict. At the hearing last Tuesday an adjournment was taken until Monday, when the investigation will be continued. It is expected that there may develop by that time a clue as to the murder. The people of No. 5 township are much stirred up over this brutal murder, and every effort will be made to bring the guilty man to justice.

A big cut or a little out, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Get DeWitt's. Sold by James Plummer and all druggists.

### SHOT DAUGHTER AND HIMSELF.

#### Swinney Tried to Kill His Daughter and Then Killed Himself.

Enraged at his 16-year-old daughter, Nellie, because of a harmless school girl prank, Dr. C. O. Swinney, who recently came here from New York, fired two shots at her, and then turning the revolver on himself placed the muzzle in his mouth and pulled the trigger, dying almost instantly. Badly wounded as she was, with two bullets embedded in her skull, Miss Swinney ran from the room and upstairs to the principal's room before she fell.

The tragedy occurred in the reception room of the Normal and Collegiate Institute, a large girl's boarding school in this city, where Miss Swinney had been a pupil for the past session. Just what occurred prior to the shooting is not known, as there were no witnesses, and the girl, while still conscious, could give but a vague account. Dr. Swinney, who up to a few years ago had been a prominent physician in New York city, has for some time past been in poor health, and of late, it is alleged, his mind has been unbalanced.

Recently his daughter was one of a number of the school girls who, as an April fool joke, absented themselves from school, and the father brooded over the little escapade until it assumed to him the proportions of actual wrongdoing. When Dr. Swinney called on his daughter at the school this afternoon about 8 o'clock he was shown into the reception room, and a few minutes later his daughter came down and went into the room, closing the door behind her. She sat down at the piano, her father sitting beside her. Half an hour later girls and teachers were startled by four shots ringing out,

and a second afterwards Miss Swinney, with blood streaming from the wounds in her head, came rushing from the room. In a few minutes the wildest confusion reigned, school girls and women teachers running here and there, but Miss Robinson, the principal, speedily restored order and hastily summoned a physician. Miss Swinney was desperately wounded and there is little chance for her recovery. The room in which the tragedy occurred showed signs of a hard struggle. Chairs were overturned and the piano stool, with one leg broken, was lying in the middle of the room. The father was lying on the floor, at one side the room, face downward with the revolver, with four chambers empty, under him.

The attempted murder and suicide were evidently deliberately planned. Before going to the school Dr. Swinney bought a revolver and two rounds of cartridges at a pawn shop. Although it is said his mind has been unbalanced for some time, he had never been violent and his family was totally unprepared for the dreadful tragedy. He was the father-in-law of Dr. J. O. Snelair, a prominent dentist of this city, and since his return from New York a few weeks ago Dr. Swinney had made his home with him.—Charlotte Observer.

To have perfect health we must have perfect digestion, and it is important not to permit of any delay the moment the stomach feels out of order. Take something at once that you know will promptly and unfailingly assist digestion. There is nothing better than Kodol for dyspepsia, indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas and nervous headache. Kodol is a natural digestant, and will digest what you eat. Sold by James Plummer and all druggists.