

The Carolina Watchman.

A Home Newspaper Published in the Interest of the People and for Honesty in Governmental Affairs.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOL. IV. NO. 33.

SALISBURY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12TH, 1908.

WM. H. STEWART, EDITOR.

STATESVILLE AND IREDELL COUNTY.

The Young People Got Married and There Was a Great Surprise.

Statesville Landmark, August 4-7.

The county commissioners and board of education were in session yesterday and transacted routine business. A road controversy from Fallstown township, in which J. M. Clark was plaintiff and Cyrus Roseman defendant, was to have been heard by the commissioners but was deferred to the next meeting on request of defendant's counsel.

Miss Eva Dotson, who has been ill at her home on Stockton street for some days, is getting along nicely and an early recovery is expected. Mrs. H. L. Troutman continues seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Woodward, on Davis avenue.

Rock Woodside, who lives near Lora, attempted to throw an implement or missile of some kind at a dog Saturday, and a hook attached to the missile caught the flesh of his hand and tore it badly, making a painful wound.

That Statesville needs a new depot has been apparent for years but the need has become acute this summer. There is hardly a day that the waiting room at the station provides accommodation for the passengers—the local travel and through passengers who have to wait for trains. The accommodations are bad enough at best but it is intolerable when waiting passengers have to stand.

H. L. Troutman, who lives on Park street, was exhibiting a bunch of tomatoes Friday which he raised. On one limb were six large tomatoes, the aggregate weight being 44 pounds.

Lee Clark, a thrifty colored farmer of Bethany township, reports a fine yield of oats. He sowed a quart of oats last fall and the yield from the quart, thrashed a few days ago, was five bushels.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Woolen, who live on Caldwell street, were greatly surprised a few days ago when their young daughter announced to them that she was no longer Miss Neta Woolen, but is now Mrs. Walter Mayhew. After making this declaration the young woman proceeded with her story and told of her recent secret marriage to Walter Mayhew. Miss Woolen and her sweetheart, Mr. Mayhew, were among those who went to Charlotte on Eugene Morrison's excursion Friday, July 17th, and it was understood that Miss Woolen should go from Charlotte to Gastonia that afternoon to spend awhile with relatives. She went to Gastonia all right but not until she and Mr. Mayhew had hurried from Charlotte down into South Carolina, where they were married. The couple parted when they returned to Charlotte and the relatives of the young woman at Gastonia knew nothing of the marriage. When Miss Woolen that was returned home some days ago she continued to keep the marriage secret, and as Mr. Mayhew's visits to the Woolen home were frequent no one suspected that they were married. While the bride is very young, being only 16, her parents made the best of the situation and had received their son-in-law into their home very cordially.

Graves is Improving.

John Temple Graves, candidate of the Independence party for Vice President, underwent a slight operation today in a private hospital in this city. It was announced after the operation that Colonel Graves was resting comfortably and that it was expected he will be on his feet again within ten days or so.—New York dispatch.

Miss Ball Improving.

A late dispatch from Elkin, N. C., states that Miss Mary Ball, who was so seriously shot a few days ago by Freeland Tharp, a rejected lover, is getting along well and may recover.

AFTER THE WARDEN.

Admits Receiving Large Fees for Transferring Convicts from One Camp to Another.

Jacob Moore, formerly chief warden of the State, whose official acts have been severely criticized during the present investigation into the convict lease system, was principal witness before the legislative investigating committee today. Dr. Hamby, a large lessee of convicts, who was on the stand yesterday, was again called today, his testimony being along the same lines as that previously given by him.

Former Warden Moore stated that he had often, while acting as chief warden, arranged the transfer of convicts from a camp where they were not needed to another camp where they were desired, and for this service had made at various times \$2,700. He said he had acted under the advice of his attorney and did not believe that he had done wrong or failed in any of his duties to the State. He contended that in arranging the transfer of 25 to 50 men from a small camp to one already established he saved the State from \$2,500 to \$3,000 a year in salaries. The witness took up the various acts of cruelty and brutality which other witnesses had charged he knew about, and declared that his actions in every case had been governed by the evidence brought out by witnesses of these affairs when he made his official investigations. He denied that he had ever used a convict unjustly, or that he had ever harmed or annoyed a convict lessee to surrender men working for him.—Atlanta, Ga., dispatch.

SENATOR ALLISON DEAD.

Had Represented His State in Congress and in the Senate for 45 Years.

Dubuque, Iowa, Aug. 4.—United States Senator W. B. Allison died at his home in this city this afternoon. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. The end came as a result of a serious sinking spell due to a prostatic enlargement complicated with kidney diseases, and during a period of unconsciousness which had lasted since Saturday afternoon.

Two weeks ago the Senator left his home in the city to escape the heat. He went to the home of Mrs. Fannie Stout, a friend of the family living on the Asbury road a few miles from town. For a few days his condition seemed to improve, but he later began to grow worse. Medical advisers urged that an operation be performed to relieve the prostatic enlargement which was bringing his condition to a crisis.

THE END SUDDEN.

Saturday morning the Senator was brought back home. Soon afterwards he relapsed into a condition of semi-consciousness. Except for brief periods of partial recovery he remained in this condition until death came this afternoon.

News of the serious illness of the aged Senator was kept from the public as much as possible until his death came as a surprise to the thousands of friends residing in this city. Only the more intimate friends of the family were aware of his critical condition.

The footprints of Dyspepsia have been directly traced to the Stomach nerves. When these "inside nerves" fail, indigestion and stomach distress must surely result. For this, druggists everywhere are supplying a prescription known as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. First, these tiny inside Stomach, Heart, and Kidney nerves. Then gas belching, Heart palpitation, or failing Kidneys follow. Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative. It is the nerves, not the organs that are calling for help. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment, you will realize the gain. A test will tell. Sold by Cornelson & Cook.

LEXINGTON AND DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Tough Brand of Cider. Getting Rid of Empty Kegs and Barrels.

Lexington Dispatch, Aug. 5th.

The pension board held a second meeting Monday, at which eight applications from soldiers and widows were approved. This makes about 16 new pensioners for this county, if the state accepts those approved. The total number of pensioners in the county now is about 265 or 270. Some of the applicants who failed to secure were women who were married to soldiers after April 1, 1865. No woman gets a pension unless she was the wife of a soldier to that date. One poor old soldier Monday couldn't tell what company he was in, nor who the colonel was, nor anything about the war record. Days pension board meets are sad ones around a court house, when wrecks of men and women, bowed by the weight of years, hobble in to ask for help in their last days. Some deserve help, some do not, judging them by the deeds during the war. It is hard to make a decision on the applicants and no one envies the members of the pension board.

"I had a lot of kegs and barrels," said a dealer, "in which various liquids had been shipped, somewhere about fifty, I guess, and I wanted to be rid of them. As soon as the brandy season arrived, they went like hot cakes. I haven't a single one left, but not a man who bought one admitted that it was for brandy. Each and every one said, 'I want to put up some vinegar, this is such a good fruit year.' It would seem, therefore, that the vinegar crop will be enormous."

W. F. Curry brought a tobacco leaf to town Monday that measured 38 inches in length and 18 in width. It came from his son's farm, John H. Curry, in Abbott's Creek, who has 9 acres of the weed. The plants are breast high to a tall man and the leaves will about average the size of the sample. Mr. Curry has the whole country "skinned." The land was considered poor, but he has brought it up to a point where he would not part with it for \$200 an acre.

Discussing the cider traffic—the cider that is under the ban because it intoxicates—a citizen says that a farmer who had grown to like the taste of the stuff, wished to take some home with him not long ago, and having nothing to carry it in save a bucket, he put it in that. Next morning he discovered that the stuff had about eaten its way through tin. That fixed him. "If it does that to a tin bucket, sir, what in the name of Gawd will it do to a man's stomach!" says he. The so-called cider is a fierce article, supposed to be made from chemicals.

She Rides at Night.

A young woman created some excitement in Spencer a few mornings since. Young women, and good-looking ones at that, are by no means an unusual sight in Spencer. But about 8 o'clock on the morning in question the particular one under consideration rode into Spencer on a fine-looking horse. She went in to a telephone booth and after engaging in a brief conversation with some one, she mounted her horse and rode away. She was approached by one or two who thought she might be in need of some assistance, but she needed nothing and, while answering their few questions civilly, she was not at all communicative. She was armed with a couple of dangerous-looking pistols which were strapped to her saddle. She did state that her name was Miss M. L. Woodruff, that she was fond of riding at night and that she had ridden from Kernersville the previous midnight. Whoever she is and whatever her business, she had them all guessing. She might say, however, and somewhat appropriately: "What is it to you anyway?"

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Young Man Quarrels With His Father and Shoots Him Down.

A fearful tragedy was enacted on the night of the 2nd at Cotton, a small mill town near Fayetteville.

While James A. Riddle, engineer of Hope Mills No. 4, was conversing with three friends in front of a livery stable at Cotton, at about six o'clock Sunday afternoon his son Tom Riddle, aged about eighteen years, walked up into the crowd and proceeded to roll a cigarette. The father remonstrated with his son on the evil of cigarette smoking and told him that he must quit the practice or that evil results would follow. Tom, the son, gave a very pert answer. Rough words followed, when James Riddle, the father raised a plank and threatened his son with chastisement. Tom pulled his pistol and began firing on his father, one ball causing his death, passing through the heart, another just above the heart, another through the shoulder, another through the arm, the fifth, and last chamber, missed. Tom was taken to Fayetteville Monday morning and lodged in jail where he made the following statement to a reporter: "I went home at a quarter to eight o'clock last night and found my mother and two sisters, Nell and Bessie, greatly excited. My mother told me that father was drunk again and had just beaten and choked her and had left the house a few minutes before, saying that he was going to the stable, 'a livery stable,' owned by Hector Proctor and my father, at which I worked, and get a pistol and return and kill the family and himself. Mother told me to run as fast as I could to the stable and get the pistol before father got there. When I got to the stable father was sitting on a pile of lumber in front of the building and on the same pile of lumber at some distance off sat my brother, Walter, aged 12 years, and Wesley Cain, Lou Lowry and Tom Starling, all young men. I went up to Hector Proctor's room on the second floor of the stable, got the pistol out of his drawer and came down. As I passed my father, who was still sitting on the pile of lumber, he told me to throw away the cigarette I had in my mouth and to get a pipe and smoke it. I told him that a cigarette would do me no more harm than a pipe. He replied that he did not want any more of my d—n s—t, that he would mash my mouth. By this time I was between the pile of lumber and the fence and my father reached down and grabbed a large board. As he raised to strike me and I was hemmed in and could not get out of his reach I drew the pistol and fired. I do not know how many times I fired. I was so excited and frightened. I ran away and went to officer McMelean's house and gave myself up."

No Trouble to Get Cider.

It used to be in these parts that folks went from the country to the town to get their booze. The tide has turned and they are now going from the town into the country to get their hard cider. It is against the law to sell cider in the towns of the county, but the man with the price of a lively turn-out in his pocket and with the proper thirst on his person can in a very short time couple on to a barrel of hard cider.—Monroe Enquirer.

Gone Back to His Old Love.

J. Frank Miller, one of the best officers Salisbury has ever had, and who for the past year or more has been engaged in several business ventures, has purchased an interest in the clothing business of Smoot Bros. & Rogers. He becomes joint manager of the concern with A. L. Smoot. Mr. Miller was connected with this house as before he became chief of police. He is thoroughly at home with the business and his friends wish him success in his venture.

ALBEMARLE AND STANLY COUNTY.

Salisbury Complimented on Its New Depot. An Honor to the City.

Stanly Enterprise, Aug. 6th.

The order of the Woodmen of the World have placed an order with the Albemarle Marble Works for a handsome monument for the grave of their deceased brother, J. W. Bostian.

W. T. and C. S. Brasington, of Wadesboro, have leased the Rocky River Springs with the expectation of developing this splendid property into a first class resort of the kind.

Work on the foundation of the Denning & James' brick block next to the Central hotel is completed and brick work will begin at once. This building will be three stories and will prove an addition to the town both as to looks and accommodation.

Not Salisbury alone but the whole traveling public rejoices in the new depot for that town. It has been a crying shame that the historic town of Salisbury, that handles all the trains on two of the most important railway lines in the South, should have put up with such depots as have been forced upon her. Salisbury will always be glad that she voted dry and that she has one of the best depots in the State.

The town of Wilson, this State, which is about the size of Albemarle, has just added on a large ice plant in addition to its other enterprises. It already had two ice plants. Albemarle has one ice plant, and a small one at that. The matter no doubt has been delayed here on account of getting power from the river.

Possibly Farr township likes being whipped into line by a few of the Rads that are around Albemarle or who are out for pie; but there are several mighty good men in that township who won't vote for the crowd that's trying to run things now.

Rev. H. C. Sprinkle will make the address of welcome and introduce the speaker at the Masonic picnic, Saturday.

The Albemarle cotton mills closed on the 31st for a period of ten days owing to the low prices of yarns on the markets.

MR. MACK PLEASED.

Thinks Conditions in the East Favorable to Democratic Candidate.

Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic national committee, who arrived here today, has in contemplation plans that he believes will result in one of the most active campaigns undertaken by the party in a presidential contest.

Chairman Mack will remain here for several days before going to Chicago. While here he will go over the general reports of the general situation sent to him and develop certain lines of battle for the presidential contest. Mr. Mack said today: "The situation as I found it in the State and in fact in all the Eastern States, has been very gratifying. The responsiveness of the Democratic leaders in the East to the call of duty denotes a campaign that will be fought vigorously to a successful conclusion. Plans are in contemplation for a forceful campaign throughout the country, but of these I can say nothing at this time. All parts of the country is our battleground and no section will be neglected. Everything augurs well for the selection of William J. Bryan."—Buffalo, N. Y., dispatch.

Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25-cent box. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about this formula! Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., for the free to prove value of his Headache, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by Cornelson & Cook.

SHOT THE GIRL.

Rejected Suitor Tries to Murder Girl Who Would Not Marry Him.

The following special from Elkin, N. C., to the Statesville Landmark will be of interest here, Young Tharp, who did the shooting is well to known a number of Salisbury people. He always seemed to be a fine young fellow, and his friends here were shocked to hear of this terrible action of his:

Last night about 9 o'clock the sad news reached this place that Miss Mary Ball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ball, of Elkin, had been shot by one Tharp, son of Frank Tharp, of Wilkes county, a well-to-do and esteemed citizen living near Dimmette post-office.

Miss Ball has been a teacher for the families of the Messrs. Hoots and a few others, for some time, living near Dimmette post-office, and during her stay there the young man had been paying her attention and on different occasions had asked her to marry him. She had refused him. Miss Ball boarded at Mr. Hoots'. Last night Tharp took Mr. Hoots' daughter to church, a few miles distant, and Tharp's brother went with Miss Ball. On returning home Miss Hoots and Tharp reached home a little before Miss Ball and her escort. Tharp showed signs of being restless before Miss Ball arrived and was sitting on the edge of the front porch with some members of the family.

When Miss Ball arrived and was coming into the yard he arose and without uttering a word pulled a .34 Smith and Wesson and fired, the ball passing through her body just below the heart. He fired the second time when she knocked the gun up, causing it to miss her. She then ran around the house up stairs to her room. The doors were shut on Tharp but he tried to break in. Finding he could not get in he went into the yard and tried to see Miss Ball through the window that he might shoot her again. Tharp's brother being a deputy sheriff he arrested him and he is still in custody at this writing, awaiting a preliminary hearing.

Today at noon Miss Ball is still living but there is but one chance in a hundred for her recovery, so says Drs. J. M. Reese and J. W. Ring, of Elkin, who were summoned and went instantly to relieve her suffering. Miss Ball is a beautiful and accomplished young lady and very popular here and wherever she is known. She is a daughter of one of the best families of Elkin and she and her people have the sympathy of every one. She is well known in Irredell county as well as in Surry and Wilkes. Frank Tharp, the young man's father, is widely known, and he and his family are of the best families of Wilkes county. The parents have the sympathy of all.

Home Company Does Well.

A meeting of the Rowan Mutual Fire Association was held at the court house last Wednesday, and the following officers were elected. President, Dr. C. M. Poole; vice-president, S. A. Earnhardt; secretary and treasurer, Rev. J. M. L. Lyerly. The company is doing a fine business in this county alone, having something over one thousand policyholders among our home farmers. The institution is purely a home affair, and its object is to afford farmers a safe insurance at a small premium. The losses by fire during the past year amounted to only \$1,800. This company is constantly growing in farm? and its business rapidly increasing.

Piles helped at once with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Just to prove it, a trial box will be mailed on request, by writing Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Itching, smarting bleeding piles, internal external, get quick, and certain help from Magic Ointment. Large box 50c. Sold by Cornelson & Cook.

CONCORD AND CABARRUS COUNTY.

Strange Sort of Insect Playing Havoc with the Cotton Near Concord.

Concord Times, August 7.

Geo. Cline, of Anna, Ill., came in last Friday on a visit to relatives and friends in Cabarrus and Rowan. He left this county, where he was born, 50 years ago for the West. He has been back here only three times in all these years, the last time about six years ago. He will be here about two months. He is a half brother of Messrs. Rufus, R. F., John W. and C. P. Cline. He is an enthusiastic and successful farmer, and is greatly in love with his western home. He says North Carolina is making great strides forward.

J. C. Sikes has handed us another old land grant, which was given on November 9, 1784, just 124 years ago. It is for 200 acres, and was given to Martin Stough. The grant was signed by Alexander Martin, who was the fourth governor of the State under the constitution. This county was at that time a part of Mecklenburg county.

G. W. Revels, of No. 6 township, tells us that some insect is playing havoc with a cotton field of his. He has two acres of an improved kind, and the insects have attacked every stalk in it. He brought us a sample stalk, on which about one-half of the cotton bolls are dead and also the limbs as they grow out. He also brought us several of the insects in a bottle, which we have on exhibition. It is about the size of a common ant, and is sharp pointed at both ends. What is it? Mr. Revels says several fields in his section are affected the same way. He expected to raise at least three bales from the two acres planted, but will not get half that.

Wm. H. Heglar, rural mail carrier on route No. 6, was operated on for appendicitis at St. Peter's Hospital in Charlotte last Tuesday at 12 o'clock. After having been under the influence of the anesthetic for several hours, he relapsed into unconsciousness again at 11 o'clock Wednesday, and has been in a serious condition since, although he was reported better yesterday.

Little Charles Marion, the three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Stone, of Charlotte, who with its mother is visiting at its grand parents, Capt. and Mrs. J. M. Alexander, was badly bitten about 7 o'clock Monday evening by the Scotch collie dog belonging to Capt. Alexander. The child was playing with the dog when the animal flew at him, and before any one could interfere bit him severely on the face and head. The little boy's wounds were promptly attended to by two physicians. The dog has been a pet in the family for several years, but was not accustomed to children.

Faces Serious Charge.

B. Cox, a white man who came here a few months ago from Jacksonville, Fla., and Concord, was arrested this afternoon as he was boarding a train at Fayetteville, on a charge of arson in burning a dwelling, which he occupied and known as the "first toll house" near here early one morning about two weeks ago. Cox carried about \$1,000 insurance on his household effects and this was believed excessive, whereupon the matter was reported to the State Insurance Department and Capt. W. A. Scott, was sent to investigate. A warrant was sworn out and Cox left the city last night. He was arrested at Fayetteville upon telegraphic advices from here and will be brought here by Captain Scott tomorrow for a preliminary trial.—Wilmington dispatch to Charlotte Observer.

Drive Rheumatism from the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. Tablet or Liquid. Cornelson & Cook.