

**THE MORNING STAR**  
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**NO SENTIMENT IN THIS FIGHT.**

In some way the adoption of a "Sanitary Sunday," as a day set apart for discussion and instruction in respect to tuberculosis, seems to us to rob this most serious matter of a certain earnestness that ought to distinguish a fight in which the entire civilized world is now enlisting. The title and the method are in our view both open to objection. The effort at alliteration at the expense of sense in description, the inclusion of the churches in the movement, with "special sermons" by ministers, are all matters smacking, if not of the sensational, of a kind of side-show enterprise out of keeping with the dignity of the campaign which is supposed to be helped forward. The preacher, it is true, in some sense is physical instructor as well as moral shepherd. His influence may well and properly be directed toward the building up of clean bodies as well as spiritual minds. But to call upon these men to deliver over their pulpits to the discussion of a subject about which very few of them know anything worth saying seems to us to be both futile and short-sighted.

We appreciate to the full the necessity of dealing with the question of tuberculosis by striking at its root in unhealthy surroundings and negligent treatment of patients. Any impetus which State, county or city can give to a movement toward education along this line is not only not objectionable but obligatory in the carrying out of the broadening conception of duty between the governing body and the citizens. Funds supplied to such a cause are properly chargeable against the taxes of the people, for whose benefit they are expended. We would not, by a single word, either minimize the danger of consumption, or say aught to belittle the work that is being entered upon to stamp it out. We are merely doubtful whether or not "Sanitary Sunday" will do any good along that desirable line.

The history of the "White Plague" is written too deep in the life of civilized man to be treated with any success by a "Day." Doubtless in the dull monotony of country and some city congregations, the unusual will attract some small increase in church attendance. But of what good will this passing curiosity be productive? What impress will the "Day" make, except that another "fad" has blown into a community for a spell and blown out again? "Sanitary Sunday" was doubtless well meant, but it looks to us that it was ill-advised.

All of us have doubtless watched with some amusement the progress of "civic improvement" and "city beautiful" clubs, with their cohorts of women, enthusiastic in the sense of a new found importance, peeping into back yards, or planting school premises with flowers that are never after watered, but remain as weedy monuments to a quickly expiring zeal. But, in the case of tuberculosis, there is no ground for amusement of any sort. Its treatment, in the end a matter of education, demands in the beginning the application of law. It demands, if necessary, coercive intelligence. It must be treated in the science as well as in the name of sanitation. So far as is practicable, that sanitation should be made compulsory; and when you have a law that is enforced, those who find it demanding that they give up a portion of their liberties for the benefit of their neighbors have in the law itself the best possible instruction as to the reasons underlying its passage.

Let the fight against Tuberculosis go on; let men everywhere preach and teach the reasons for its spread, the methods for its prevention; let the preachers do in the homes what they can do there infinitely better than they can do in church; but let the propaganda in the case of consumption be imperilled by no reliance on sentiment, or burrah from pulpit or elsewhere. In this matter civilization has "enlisted for the war." It should fight its campaigns along the lines and with the thoroughness that distinguish the modern methods of scientific warfare.

Notwithstanding Mr. Coler's natural indignation in the matter of the charges brought against him in New York during his absence, we have more interest in what he and his company are going to do in North Carolina industrially than in what he did or did not do politically in New York.

**DANGEROUS FREAKS.**

To sit apart and note the assaults forming against Congress for the extension to legislation of the "Commerce Clause" of the Constitution is almost to believe that the principle that Congress has the power to regulate traffic between the States was to the majority of statesmen a new discovery. The experience of the country in the case of the Sherman law has shown that such a power is, in fact, almost unlimited, but we see in that discovery no warrant of making either a fad or a plaything of a power, considered important enough to be placed in the fundamental law of the land. Indeed, the fact that the power was so bestowed ought to carry caution instead of the spirit of experiment in its use. Yet, from a score of States and from a hundred faddists, comes the spirit of looking to the government to do, through the "Commerce Clause" what the States or the courts concerned have, for one or another reason, been unable to accomplish. The plain end of all of this agitation is, of course, the vice of hair-splitting construction, the still more marked absorption of power from the States, and the further strengthening of an already cohesive and powerful Federal Government. If the "Commerce Clause" shall be carried to the strained development, say, of the Fourteenth Amendment, State Legislatures will in the next two decades be reduced to a point of practical impotence, when their sole function will be the naming of the men who will represent them in the only law-making body in the country worthy of the name.

As illustrative of the tendency mentioned, it need only be pointed out that within the last few days conferences have been held looking to the passage of laws designed to break up the cotton exchanges by reason of their "interstate" character in the use of the telephone and by incidentally prohibiting newspapers from publishing market reports, on penalties of being denied the mails. Other conferences have decided to seek the passage of an act making the so-called "white slaves" articles of "traffic between the States" and thus subject to governmental regulation. While, of course, there is forming the militant effort which would seek to put a badge on the Government and make it policeman at large to enforce any and all liquor legislation which any State shall see fit to pass.

However worthy the motive behind these several proposed acts may be, the objection to which all of them are subject is that their impulse is gained by a confession of weakness in the States. They are, in this, but the straw showing a tendency to a paternalism in government which would in its final and logical development make the condition of the "Sovereign States" far worse than that of the "territories" out of which so many of them have developed. The States have already given up enough; let them seek a little more help from the Nation in governing themselves, and they will soon have given up everything but the name. Nothing is so elastic as a law that has once been stretched, and nothing holds together or binds more closely than a principle once distorted to cover a condition to which it was fitted without original intent.

Experience with the Sherman law ought, it seems to us, invite pause rather than enthusiasm. If such a law, hastily drawn and of restricted original intention, can stand for the almost monarchical powers to which it has given birth, what is to be expected of other laws shrewdly drawn in the light of the possibilities the Sherman law has suggested?

There is, or ought to be, comfort in the Sherman law as going to prove the power of the government to deal with the new and complex conditions of industry and commerce. Out of its amendment ought to grow a well-considered and statesmanlike statute under which corporate industry can live in peace and to which the people may look for redress. But to use the fact that the government had in the "Commerce Clause" a power it did not know it possessed, for the purpose of extending and increasing the exercise of such a power, would be to missaply the lesson of good which the corporations and people alike should have learned by the experience of the bitter troubles attendant upon the discovery.

**INCORPORATE THE NEW BUREAU.**

The Star recently called attention to the favorable impression made upon the world of business and capital by the evidence of a community's progressive spirit as displayed in "town advertisements." It was pointed out that in this age of wide-spread solicitation of business a town or city was in the same case as a department store. It possesses various opportunities, wants various developments, offers certain peculiar advantages. The way to fit these privileges and needs to the requirements of a broad but scattered market is to make them known. In no way can such knowledge be so well disseminated as by use of the newspapers reaching the people and the industries to whom it is desired to appeal. Every well regulated city ought to have its advertising budget, and ought to consider such an expense

as vital and necessary as that for the maintenance of streets. Business comes to those who go after it, and growth to those who feel it within them to expand.

Much depends, however, upon the way in which the advertising is done. It is necessary to catch the public eye, please the public humor, humour the public fancy. In a day when every man is chiefly concerned about his own business, he must be in some sense beguiled into considering your business. Information to be swallowed needs to be enclosed in a pleasant vehicle. The meat of the best advertising is incidental to the story in which it is contained. This is the day of the press-agent; and nowhere will one find a more urgent need of understanding of human nature, of appreciation of events and calculation of conditions than in the man who successfully "holds down" such a job. The town that would grow should advertise—not at random, but expertly, with an expert in charge.

Previous to "Taft Day" the local committees organized a "press bureau" in charge of Mr. T. W. Clawson. The cost was inconsiderable, but the return, even in the minor matter of the people who came to Wilmington as a result of its activities, paid a dividend of many hundred per cent. In advertising throughout entire country the work of this department was almost beyond monetary estimate. Watching the exchanges from all over the State, and in all parts of the country, we saw and noted the work of the press bureau in newspaper space that could not have been bought with much fine gold. Under the directing hand and brain of a trained newspaper man, this city and this section were kept for weeks before the entire country. Nor was there suggestion of fraud or imposition, but only that, in the form in which the information was disseminated, the advertisement was wrapped in matter interesting enough to be of value to the papers that printed it.

Noting this fact, the Charlotte Chronicle suggests that the bureau ought not to be allowed to stop with the performance of the immediate end for which it was created. We endorse heartily the suggestion. A city no longer stands to itself sufficient; it must make appeal, seek notice, push forward the knowledge of its advantages. How better could these ends be accomplished than by incorporating a bureau of news information under the charge of a man who knows news when he sees it, and understands how to make news when there is none to give out?

**"SEED TICK."**

This is a suggestive correction, retraction and apology printed in the Rockingham Post.

The Post is glad to state that the Sam McRae who led Chief Young in a wild chase across the sand-hills last week is not Seed Tick Sam, but is a nephew of Seed Tick's. The pleasure which the Post confesses will, we are sure, instinctively find lodgment in the hearts of all those who read this item. To have just lived around the sand-hills, to have just moseyed about the town, bringing perchance, a bundle of light-wood, or an occasional "possum in for sale"—to have been half-fellow-well-met with all the world, a genial drunkard and the possessor of a white heart, if a shiftless habit—to have thus from the gratitude of a well-loved public won the name of Seed-Tick, would have been a succession of mellow days and happy nights to which a brush with the blood-hounds of the law would have been an awakening with a most unseemly night-mare!

Of course, we do not know "Seed Tick." Our information regarding him is nil. He may, so far as we know, be a scaly-legged sand-hill "nigger," or he may be a loose-jointed, tobacco-chewing, hook-wormy profligate of the Piney Woods. We take it, however, that such a name cannot lead us far astray. It tells its story eloquently, if with vague and uncertain detail. It stamps the personality of its owner with the mark of his community's appropriation, so that all the world may read. And the picture it calls up is none the less appealing for the warts that it shows on a visage that we dare swear to be an amiable type.

Like better men, "Seed Tick" has been cursed with shiftless kin. Their crimes are not his crimes, and we rejoice that the Post has given him a bill of health and handed back to him that "Cha-racter which in the economy of such as he is to be valued above all else—save, and possibly excepting, the inevitable and indispensable companionship and service of a faithful, lop-eared and sad-eyed "coon dawg." We do not know "Seed Tick," but we would like to.

**PRAISE THAT COUNTS.**

An editor sometimes finds it a harder matter to accept ignorant praise than to bear with proper philosophy the free license of abuse. The latter one may ignore, the former he must in some sort acknowledge, notwithstanding he knows full well its worthlessness and senselessness. But when one speaks who knows; when a man in the harness who neither slobbers fatterly nor foams rage comes across the line with a generous word of good cheer from an honest heart, the day is brighter and the work that passes at hand is done somehow takes for

a moment's equality as pleasing as annual. In the Charlotte Chronicle Editor Wade Harris says: "The Winston-Salem Journal has made note of the improvement on the editorial page of The Wilmington Star. No doubt this improvement has been noted by the readers of that paper. The fact is that Editor Gray is getting out one of the best editorial pages in the South. He is an adept in the manipulation of the English language, he is an entertaining writer, a well-informed man on all subjects and in every way, is 'making good,' as the saying goes."

The value of praise is more in the source from which it comes than in the thing it endorses. To have pleased Wade Harris is to know that, whatever the world may say, the effort of this paper, professionally speaking, has not so far been in vain.

Senator Tillman's latest "kick" was over having to pay an extra dollar railroad fare, which he explained was distasteful to him, not on account of the money but because of the principle involved. After the Columbia banquet incident, we should think that even Senator Tillman would be satisfied with the advertisement of his principles—temporarily at least.

Lord Roseberry refers to the budget passed by the Commons as taxation of the Lords, without representation, and cites the American Revolution as a precedent indicating what may happen. The Lords as vassals to the Commons is a dream that many would like to see, but which has not yet materialized.

**EDIT PAGE.**

**Money to Burn.**  
 Joy wassail! Shout, ye impecunious ones, and laugh ye heavy-headed money grubbers, for no more shall grim poverty "freeze the genial currents of your souls"! Dry those tears, ye starving widows, for hunger and thirst shall no longer be your portion. Whence the Elysium? It's Morgan—"J. Pierp," who has just declared that money is no longer corralled by the bloated few. It runs everywhere, he says, through the land, laughing and bubbling as it winds its golden way among the sunless homes of the poor. In short, as Mr. Micawber would say, our old college chum Pierp says, as he said before, that money is no longer "bunched"; it's scattered about everywhere, waiting for those who want it to pick it up.

But such sentiments are habitual with Mr. Morgan. Just about the holiday season of each year, when visions of empty stockings dawn on the children of poverty, he comes out with the cheerful assurance that money is well scattered, and within easier reach than it has ever been before. You see, even a multi-millionaire can speak without cost, and the wonderfully comforting words which fall from the shrine of wealth may not make juicy steaks or plum puddings, but they look awfully well in print.

We are willing to credit the "Napoleon of Finance" with knowing exactly when money is centralized. He has been at the game of reaching and taking for so long that it has become a second nature. But the average working man will read his latest utterances with a smile; he'll take up another hole in his belt and pass on—Exchange.

According to Durham Herald. Other towns might wait and see how it works in Wilmington before trying it.

It makes no difference how those Wilmington blind tigers were caught, the question is, are they guilty. From the evidence at hand it would seem that none of them were tipped off in Wilmington.

It does not mean that Wilmington has more blind tigers than other towns, but simply that they have caught more.

**CURRENT COMMENT.**

Among the numerous blessings enjoyed by the American people we failed to mention in our Thanksgiving editorial that T. Roosevelt is in South Africa.—Johnson City Star.

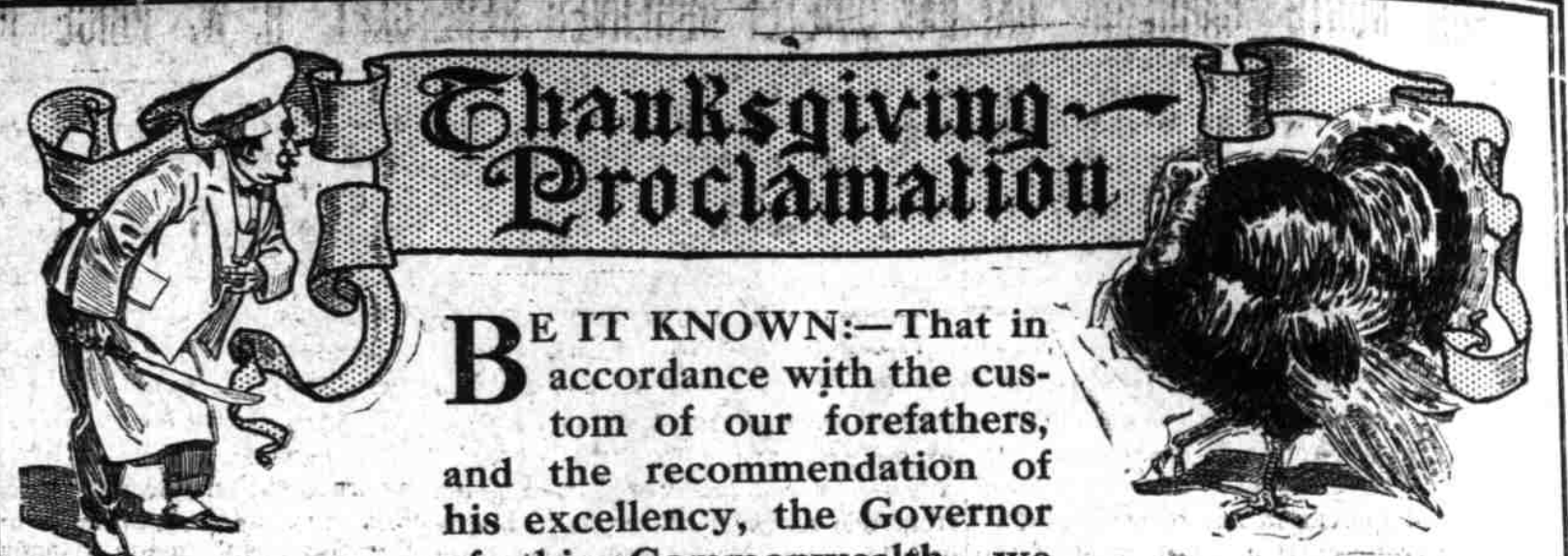
A good woman said recently: "I was born in an unlucky time. When I was young I was obliged to respect and obey my parents, and now I am obliged to respect and obey my children."—Biblical Recorder.

The News and Observer editorially proclaims: "The Old Reliable has more paid circulation in Raleigh than any other Raleigh daily." etc. The Evening Times runs a screaming headline clear across the front page reading as follows: "Double the circulation in the city of Raleigh of any other newspaper." Both of these are most excellent newspapers, but it looks to us like it's up to the two to show down.—Rockingham Post.

The Wilmington publicity bureau, in charge of Mr. Thomas W. Clawson, did valuable work in connection with the Taft celebration, and The Chronicle learns that a movement is on foot to make this bureau permanent. It is a good idea. Mr. Clawson, being a newspaper man, knows how to get up the "stuff" that will have newspaper circulation, and with nearly all the newspapers talking about Wilmington nearly all the time that town could not fail to be vastly benefited.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Nothing is being said about the bond election to be held next month and indications are that a very small vote will be polled. It seems to us that in voting bonds for the South Atlantic Trans-Continental Railway the county has nothing to lose and much to gain. The money to be paid upon the road is built and the assessed value of the completed road will pay interest on the bonds and leave a surplus to the county of over \$100 per year for each mile of road. It will pay the voter to look into the question carefully.—Rockingham Post.

At one time there was a good deal of talk about the cotton mill curtailment. The Cotton Journal tells us that the big curtailing movement has come. In Lowell, Mass., six mills in that city of industry have consented to reduce their working hours 20 min-



**Thanksgiving Proclamation**

**BE IT KNOWN:**—That in accordance with the custom of our forefathers, and the recommendation of his excellency, the Governor of this Commonwealth, we shall set aside Thursday, November 25th, as a day of thanksgiving and feasting—and the merchandise operation of this store, all and sundry, shall cease for the time being.

**BE IT FURTHER KNOWN:**—That we hereby designate the days between Monday, November 22nd, and Wednesday, November 24th, inclusive, as days of preparation—bringing forward (for the benefit of all good housewives who visit this store) all the paraphernalia which may be needed to make Thanksgiving a joyous occasion in each and every home—and selling it—whether it be plain or fancy linens, domestics, sheets, pillow cases, bed spreads, pleasing raiment for the young or old, or other timely and appropriate merchandise for less than usual—or smaller prices than rule at other stores.

See the new military capes, handsome furs, single or in sets, beautiful automobile rain-proof coats, the swell beaver hats, misses' and ladies' cloaks, ladies' voile and Panama skirts. Big variety and little price.

This is to be a great Thanksgiving Sale. Come!

**J. H. Rehder & Co.**

**THE A. DAVID CO.**



John B. Stetson Hats. The Genuine Hole-Proof Sox, 6 pair, \$1.50, \$2, \$3.

**"THE good things of life" are not all things to eat.** Along about now we have visions of the roast turkey, the cider and doughnuts such as "mother used to make," and does yet, we hope. But there are good things-to-wear that deserve attention, your attention. We have a lot of them here; made especially for us.

**Hart Schaffner & Marx**

fine clothes are the chief among them; but we'll fit you in fine shirts, neckwear, underwear, gloves; things for dress or everyday use; all as good as we can find.

**CHADBOURN DRAINAGE**

First District to be Organized Under State Law Materializing. (Whiteville News-Reporter.)

We are glad to know that the first drainage district at Chadbourn, organized under our new State law, is about to materialize. This week Commissioners Council and Pridden, as also the engineer from Wilmington to pass upon the work and make estimates, visited Chadbourn. These parties will report to the Clerk of Court upon the practicability of the work; with estimates of cost to the different land-owners that will be benefited by cutting this canal. Judge Stanley will hear the case on the last day of this month in Whiteville, and decide whether or not the drainage district shall be organized.

While a decided majority of the land owners to be affected by this drainage canal enthusiastically favor organizing the district, there are others who object. The hearing has several times been postponed, and new surveys made, that as many of these dissenters be left out as possible, without ruining the project.

**SOLOMON HAAS PASSES AWAY.**

Pioneer Railroad Man of South Connected With Coast Line.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Word was received here tonight of the death in Hollywood, Cal., of Solomon Haas, one of the pioneer railroad men of the South. He was born in Germany 68 years ago, settling in Georgia when a young man and serving in the Confederate army. In 1868 he was made soliciting agent of the Atlantic Coast Line, later becoming general freight agent of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, and subsequently being named as traffic manager of the Associated Railways of Virginia and the Carolinas, which then included the Richmond and Danville, the Seaboard Air Line and the Atlantic Coast Line.

In 1887 he became traffic manager of the Richmond & Danville Road, remaining there until 1894, when he was made assistant to the president of the Southern Railway. Two years later he retired from active work because of failing health. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

**WENTY RURAL DAYS.**

Novel Sentence of Charlotte Recorder Overwrought and Dry of Tongue and Mouth.

Clark Hall, at one time famous for his bravery and the valiancy with which he fought for the South and for the Confederacy, was before Recorder D. B. Smith this morning for the third time within six days, to answer to the charge of being drunk.

Clark is 78 years of age. He appeared to the court for one more chance, stating that he had not a cent of money to his name and begging that he be allowed to go to his nephew in the country, where he would sober up and in the future abstain from all intoxicants.

"If you will stay in the country until the first of the year, I will let you off," said the Recorder.

"Sir, I will have to come to Charlotte the 15th of next month to draw my pension," answered the veteran.

"If you return and receive pay, you will again get drunk," stated the Recorder.

"No sir, I promise to stay sober if you will let me off this time." The old veteran was very pitiful and the heart of the court softened. A verdict of guilty was entered and the sentence—a strange one—"20 days in the country" was written on the warrant.

A Sharon business firm has been forced into bankruptcy because it could not comply with its contracts to deliver a certain number of bales of cotton at a certain price. Those contracts were based on others which the firm had made with a number of farmers for cotton at certain figures. The farmers refused to deliver at the stipulated prices and the result was disaster to the firm. Its property has gone into the hands of the bankruptcy court, with its liabilities 75 per cent greater than the assets. It is possible that others who depended on the farmers to stand by their contracts may be forced to the same extremity. Morally it is a very unflattering state of affairs which the rise in cotton has revealed.—Charlotte Observer.

A discussion is on pertaining to the holding of a tobacco fair in Durham. The idea is a good one, and should be carried through successfully. This is the logical place for such an exhibition. A fine exhibit could be made, and it would be the means of bringing together the farmers, as well as people of all other lines of business, and would be a good thing for Durham to do. It will be remembered that in 1888 we held an exhibition here that was considered a gem. It was not large and extensive, but it was beautiful and attractive. The W. Duke, Sons & Co., then took a hand and made a beautiful display. If the A. T. Co., would now take an interest in the matter they would materially help the project, and make a hit more palpable than their courtesy to the farmers who visited us several weeks ago. We hope they will. But let us all work for the tobacco fair, and have a good one. We can do it. We can show the world what we can do. Then invite the world here to see it.—Durham Sun.

The results of the refusals by farmers to deliver cotton which earlier in the season they contracted to sell for future delivery at prices below what it later brought have been rather far-reaching. Many persons who purchased cotton on such contracts and relied on the sellers' sense of honor to stand by their agreements have lost heavily. Many such purchasers, relying on these contracts to secure cotton have, in turn, made agreements to deliver the goods to other parties at stipulated prices and have been forced either to go into the open market and buy at higher prices in order to fulfill their contracts and that at great loss, or have been forced to let such contracts go by default. News of a case of the latter kind comes from Rock Hill, S. C., to the effect that