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## THE NUMBERED STONES.

This is the ground of glory,  
This is the field of fame,  
And these are the numbered stones,  
Burned with the battle flame.

These are the vantage points,  
The portals of the portals,  
The portals of the portals,  
Of death's eternal day.

And of the flowering phrases,  
And of the silver line,  
Who do you stun your praises,  
Why do your chords hang mute?

Can we ever you blameless,  
Wasting but of the proud,  
And though you're the maddest,  
Triumph with earthly shroud?

For the soul-piercing wrappings,  
No grand triumphant robes,  
No gleams of a crown's been breathings,  
No lovely, frozen strains.

With steel and hammer playing,  
With steel and hammer playing,  
To play was in the playing,  
Their triumph in the shout!

Who springing from the masses,  
To hunt them to the end,  
They should have met the masses,  
Their end with it will blend.

Do I do you an honoration,  
Do I do you an honoration,  
Do I do you an honoration,  
Do I do you an honoration?

Dear old ones for buying,  
The price was high to own,  
Their response for buying,  
Was but a numbered stone.

—Boston Pilot.

## A Rejected Manuscript

By C. A. Shaw.

AU L. KING, the editor, was kind enough to explain to me why my contribution was not acceptable. His reasons were excellent, and I felt that they were what I knew to be true; but I was not paying particular attention to his words. I had the fatal gift of second sight in regard to length of life, and I saw that he would pass from this world within two years. As to the cause of death I could not say. He seemed in excellent health now, though not of robust constitution; few men who do office work exhibit the quality of ruggedness which is associated with length of life, yet many live to good old age. I was filled with a strange pity for the man before me, so far-minded, generous, and, in his way, so attractive. Yet I could not say a word of his short career.

This gift is difficult to describe. I only know that I possess it. By experience I have learned to guess how near any person is to dissolution and to avoid his society, for I dread a glimpse of the person, man or woman.

"Your stories, Abbott," the editor was saying, "lack moral purpose, patriotism, a belief in high motives, in addition. The people who read stories want that sort of thing. They read for amusement, for emotional excitement, to be flattered by approbation of a sort of cheap generosity which they feel they could easily indulge in themselves if rich. 'The mission of all art,' it has been said, 'is to educate and foster agreeable illusions.'"

"Yes," I responded, raising myself to answer. "I have heard that, but I despise that sort of cheap art. It is worth a valet, not a philosopher."

"People don't want philosophy, Abbott. Most persons accept their religion, their politics, and their philosophy, from the current talk. 'If I were rich I should be happy.' That is the unspoken conviction. Meanwhile, let somebody tell me how virtuous I am and how much I deserve. You don't do that. Just as likely as not your hero robs a bank or wins money on a horse race or kills an enemy and has never a qualm of conscience afterwards. That isn't proper. You want to make dishonest people suffer for their sins and show that Americans bear the world."

"In what? In misery?" "Is there any nation at the top?"

"I have tried to point out the way you might succeed, but if it seems only a pest to you, if you don't care to profit by my experience, why let it go?"

The editor was wounded by my language, and I could only pity him and think. "Too bad! Only two years longer to live!"

"You want me to imitate Kipling?"

"No, Kipling's merits belong solely to him. But if you'd change this unmeaning and make the men reform, it might do."

"It's up for me, that's a good fellow," I said. "You can't imagine how I hate to touch a thing I have written, even to read it over again, after I have grown cold."

"You will never make a success of it, unless you get over that, Abbott. What would a lawyer amount to if he could not tire out a jury by repetition of an actor, or, in fact, any professional man? But actors seem to think they can say a thing once and have the world at their feet."

"I was glad to get away. The very thought of death disturbs me. It makes me ask myself how long am I to live, and as I cannot see myself, I torture myself in futile questionings of the future."

About a year later I met Mr. King, the editor, on the street.

"I had a strange dream last night," he said. "I thought I was dead, and that you said you had known about it long ago. What do you think of it?"

He tried to smile, but I saw he was scared. Death daunts all when looked at face to face.

"I don't have much faith in dreams," was my reply. "If you had failed in as many things as I have you would welcome death as a change."

One says these things to others but they are falsehoods. I fear death.

"I tried to set you on the right road to succeed in literature, but you wouldn't follow my advice."

"How could I? Am I to go on killing people in fiction, and finding corpses behind doors, and marrying poor girls to rich men, and all that sort of horror, just to amuse a lot of idle or weary mortals, and earn perhaps two dollars a week in money? It's all very well for you editors, who have a regular salary, but for us outsiders, it's a rough riding."

"You little know of the trials of an editor's life if you think you have all the bitterness of a literary career," retorted King, gloomily. "Between the practical joker who wants to get up a quarrel with any one, and the crank who is driven by a strange madness to 'pitch in' to somebody all the time, there is less peace and less satisfaction in editing than in any other profession in modern days. I am thinking of taking a sea voyage."

I wished to warn him of the danger of such a change, but could I say that his fate might be escaped on land any better than at sea?

"I've a good mind to go with you," I remarked.

"Come on," he replied with alertness. "As a writer you have your defects, a too caustic pen, but as a companion de voyage I would choose none more desirable."

It was some months before we started upon our travels, first to South Africa, then to Australia. Mr. King enjoyed the best of health. I tried to believe I had deceived myself. I resisted the temptation to fly from his presence, to forsake him, in spite of the dread which a coming death always excites in me.

We reached San Francisco in safety. We started east across the continent.

One evening as we sat at dinner in the dining car a gentleman approached us and asked me politely:

"Is this Mr. King?"

I pointed to my companion and reached for the salad dish.

"You are the editor of King's Monthly?"

"I am," replied Mr. King, with dignity, "the editor-in-chief. We have a number of departments and each has its special editor."

"Perhaps you can tell me why this story was declined?"

He drew a rather bulky package from his coat pocket and opened it beside the editor's plate.

"I have been away from the office nearly a year," began Mr. King. Then he stopped and looked at the manuscript more attentively. "Why, this is one of Mr. Kipling's stories."

"It's a lie! I wrote it myself," exclaimed the stranger, suddenly displaying great excitement.

"You may have copied it. Yes, that is the way of it."

Mr. King tried to assume an air of genial humor, at the same time signaling to me to get assistance. We both recognized the crank whose insanity takes the form of believing himself some famous writer or of trying to dispose of copies of published stories of celebrated authors as his own.

But the madman suspected the editor's intention and sprang upon him, bending his head backward and aiming at his throat with the first knife his hand could get hold of. Before I could come to my friend's assistance all was over, and the assassin had escaped to the end of the car. A chasma several hundred feet in depth was beside the track here, but into this he leaped with a cry of triumph as having avenged himself upon his fancied enemy.

## Pensions for British Officers.

In the future wounded British officers will be provided for in a more equitable manner, the Queen having recently approved by royal warrant a change in the existing pension rules. Her Majesty orders that:

"An officer who has received in action a bodily injury, certified by the regulated military officer to be very severe, though not equivalent to the loss of a limb, may, at the discretion of our Secretary of State, be allowed a gratuity of from three to twelve months' full pay of the appointment held by him at the time of the injury. If at the expiration of the period for which the gratuity has been awarded the injury be certified to be likely to be permanent in its effects, the officer may be granted a temporary pension at half the rate prescribed in the scale laid down. Such pension shall be renewable from year to year at the discretion of our Secretary of State, according to subsequent reports of the regulated military authority. If the temporary pension is renewed for five years, and the bodily disability continues, the pension may be converted into a permanent pension."

## MORGAN'S SPEECH.

### He Discusses The Amendment Question

### IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

### Some of The Extracts From His Great Argument on Pritchard's Resolutions.

Short extracts from the great speech of Senator Morgan, delivered in the United States Senate January 8th, 1900, on Senator Pritchard's resolutions:

Mr. Morgan complained that Senator Pritchard's resolution, if adopted, would not have the force of law. It is not an enactment but merely the expression of an opinion. There are no penalties for its violation, by either individual or State. It is merely a fulmination and will have no effect on subsequent congresses.

"The honorable Senator (Mr. Pritchard) would doubtless have presented a bill that would reach and prevent the alleged wrong or evil he intends to suppress or prevent if he could have devised a scheme by which he could coerce a State to amend its constitution under the penalty of being driven from the Union or of being refused representation in Congress or in the electoral college."

But such a measure would abolish the sovereign power of the State and remain it to the condition of our territories, all of whose laws may be repealed by Congress.

"In his original resolution the honorable Senator distinctly took this ground as to the duty and power of Congress in dealing with any State whose constitution violates the fifteenth amendment when he asserted that such a State has not a republican form of government. On further reflection he endeavors to get away from this dangerous ground and to retreat to a position that is apparently less strenuous, somewhat less heroic and less dangerous to the State and Federal Union. It is evidently intended by this substitute to declare in another form of words the same principle and the same appeal to the power of Congress to deal with a State, as such, that is only more distinctly expressed in the Senator's original resolution."

The substitute resolution of Senator Pritchard is not true in point of law, Senator Morgan contended, and part of his close, logical, double-edged, Calhoun-like argument follows:

"The resolution is not a discrimination of race, color or previous condition of slavery, unless the act excludes them by its terms, or necessary intendment from its terms, for such causes. The exclusion of certain persons or classes or their descendants can be lawfully made in many cases and for many reasons that have no relation to race or color or previous condition of servitude."

## NO RACE DISCRIMINATION.

In North Carolina the question before the people as to the purpose of the proposed amendment of the constitution is the same insubstantial if not identical with that which is embodied in the constitution of Louisiana.

"On examining the full text of the Louisiana constitution bearing on the question of negro suffrage I am satisfied, contrary to my first impression, that its legal interpretation discloses no purpose to discriminate against any person claiming the right to vote at any election on the ground of his or her race, color or previous condition of slavery."

"The great body of the voters in Louisiana who have ordered this constitution are men under 50 years of age and were never slave holders. They are not affected by the relations that existed between former slaves and their masters, but are confronted with a race question that is maintained by both races with constantly increasing vigor and is already a settled aversion, attended with ill-concealed bitterness and hatred."

THE AVERSION OF BLOOD.

"There is no possible relief from this condition except to draw the lines of political separation as clear and as deep as is the line of racial distinction between them. It is the blood of the races that can not lawfully mix, and no marriage tie is possible to create a lawful or tolerable union between them."

"The separation is for the good of both races and is irrevocable. Being the work of divine wisdom it is right and is not creditable to either race."

"In physical, mental, social, inventive, religious, and ruling power the African race holds the lowest place, as it has since the world has had a history, and it is no idle boast that the white race holds the highest place. To force this lowest stratum into a position of political equality with the highest is only to do the progress of all mankind in its march, ever strenuous and in proper order, toward the highest places of human aspiration."

"The people of Louisiana, after nearly forty years of terrible experience, have taken the only peaceful methods left open to them to rid themselves of this fatal evil and injustice, for which they were never in any sense responsible; and the honorable Senator from North Carolina is here endeavoring to rivet the chains upon her, and

in turn to paralyze the efforts of the people of North Carolina to escape from the same horrible condition.

"Several of the other Southern States urged by the younger men born since 1847, and many older men, are moving under the same impulse, in the same direction. They have not yet despaired."

"In Minor vs. Happersett (21 Wallace, 192) it is decided that citizenship of the United States does not carry with it the right of suffrage and that the Constitution of the United States does not confer the right of suffrage upon any one. That power belongs to the constitution and laws of the States."

"In William vs. Mississippi (170 U. S., 213) the supreme court holds that 'the discrimination that is violative of the constitution as amended must appear on the face of the State law or a necessary intendment from it and not from the manner in which the State law is administered.'

"In all these decisions we find that Congress alone can exercise the power to protect the negro against discrimination in respect of the right to vote, and that its power under the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments is confined to this sole purpose."

"It must also be such a discrimination as appears on the face of the law that is complained of, and must relate to race, color, or previous condition of servitude. It is not enough to invoke the interference of Congress that such discrimination is possible, or even probable under the administration of the law. It must be found in the legal construction of the law and in its legal effect. In this view of the law that governs in these matters the decision in the Mississippi case is conclusive to show that the text of the Louisiana constitution is not a legal discrimination against the negro on account of his race, color or previous condition of servitude, and the act is valid against the power of Congress to interfere with it."

"If the republic includes two distinct races—the highest and the lowest in the scale of intelligence and capacity for wise and good government—their respective representatives can not be equal in ability and influence, and this fact destroys the possibility of equality in political power. One class of representatives will dominate the other so completely that the idea of free and equal government will be banished, and the results will establish the race that is dominant over the other as a subordinate, thereby converting the republic into a practical autocracy."

"If the races are nearly equal in numbers, continual warfare will be the result."

"The history of the republic of Santo Domingo, where the contest is between the negro and the mulatto, will become the history of our Southern States if the basis of voting remains as it is, and the finale will be the expulsion of the negro or his extermination."

"It is the experience of the younger men, arising out of the effort to work negro suffrage into our political system as a harmonious element and not the prejudices and resentments of the former slave holders, that have prompted this strong and decisive movement in the Southern States. It will never cease unless it is held down by military power. It is a social evil as well as political, and the cost of its suppression will not be counted by this and succeeding generations in connection with questions of material prosperity."

"No great body of white people in the world could be expected to quietly accept a situation so distressing and demoralizing as is created by negro suffrage in the South. It is a thorn in the flesh and will irritate and rankle in the body politic until it is removed as a factor in government. It is not necessary to go into the details of history to establish the great fact that negro suffrage in Louisiana and other Southern States has been one unbroken line of political, social, and industrial obstruction to progress, and a constant disturbance of the peace in a vast region of the United States."

"No historian will ever be able to collect a hundredth part of the facts of that distressing history."

"I owe them nothing but good will, but I can not include in that debt the sacrifice of the honor of the white race or the destruction of its prestige and hard-earned institutions of government, either to flatter their vanity or to reward those with power who have cursed this country with their enforced presence, or those who employ that race for the oppression of my native Southland."

"Armed with the ballot, on the pretext that it was necessary for the protection of their rights and as the complement of their manhood it has afflicted them with social aspirations that are impossible of realization, and in their disappointment they have constantly persisted in seizing by force the privilege that they vainly strive to attain to, as grotesque decorations of their liberties. Under the license which they include in their notions of liberty, desperate crime has been very often resorted to as their means of success, until there is no real safety for women and children exposed to their brutality even in the suburbs of Washington."

"If Southern white men have falsified election returns, they have the stronger, if not the better, reason that they are acting upon the same law of self-defense that insulted the outraged human nature resort to for the protection of homes and families, women and children, from a race that sets at defiance all moral restraints

upon their brutal desires and fills the country with horrors that defy description and a retaliatory vengeance that infuriates its inflictors with a spirit of uncontrollable rage."

WHY HE SUCCEEDS.

A Difference That Sometimes Baffles Detectives.

"It is often difficult to see any difference between the men who succeed and those who fail," says a critic. A man may try to console himself with the unctious that lies in the belief that it is all luck; that one man was born to be successful and another to fail. The average man cannot even deceive himself to that extent. He knows, generally, where the trouble is. Observe two men who apparently begin with equal advantages, with equal capital. Unless close attention was paid to their respective careers, you might not perceive the difference in them. One puts a little more rush into his work; he is never satisfied with accomplishing only so much as is expected of him. He is a little more accommodating to his patrons or those of his employer; he manifests more devotion to details; he is more prompt, is not afraid of getting to the office too early or of staying there too late. He makes a study of ways to improve his mind and enlarge his capacity for service, whether to his own direct betterment or indirectly, through having benefited his employers. Right here it might be well to consider the problem one moment from the employer's point of view. "He is utterly lost to gratitude for good service; utterly selfish," you say. Granted—but it is fortunate for you that he is selfish. That gives you a point of attack. When you become so necessary to him that he will be suffering a loss by the discontinuance of your service you are in a position to demand a better position or bigger salary—and his selfishness will not permit him to allow you to go. Observe a different instance: A young lawyer who has just been admitted to the bar will go into a town where several before him have failed and by energy and many, business-like methods soon succeed in establishing a lucrative practice. Instead of sitting around the office, like some of his predecessors, with his feet upon a table, telling stories and chewing tobacco while waiting for clients, he spends his spare time in studying his law books and adding to his general information. He goes into society, gets acquainted with the people, is always on the lookout to improve any opportunity that comes in his way, and finally makes his way to the top of the ladder."

PENS WITH HISTORIES.

Occurrences Which Have Made Them Famous and Valuable.

Many of the pens which have signed great treaties, documents giving life or dealing death, or which have put in black and white books which live through the centuries, are still in existence, said one of the greatest antiquarian authorities in England to a contributor of *Tit-Bits*. Even taking modern examples, one of the treasures yet remaining to the terribly bereaved ex-Empress Eugenie is a pen made out of a golden eagle's feather, and mounted with gold and diamonds, which was used by the fourteen plenipotentiaries who signed the treaty of Paris. Sir Walter Scott was constant to one pen for long periods, and the much-outworn quill with which he wrote "Waverley" is still in existence. But I might say that there are scores of important collections of historic pens, such as the pen with which Queen Elizabeth signed the death warrant of Mary Queen of Scots. This was taken away by a nobleman high in office, and handed down to his successors, who disposed of it many years ago. There is in existence, too, the pen with which Lord Nelson made his last entries in the log of the *Victory*, and pens used by Napoleon the Great on various historic occasions. Even in my memory pens have brought very large prices among collectors. One of Charles Dickens' pens—a well-worn gold one, which he had used for several years—fetched over £40; and a quill that was a favorite with Charles Lamb was bought for 15 guineas by an American. The pen last used by Lord Beaconsfield—he used a quill to the last—before he died, was sold for 20 guineas, and an old-fashioned pen and holder for the pocket, belonging to Robert Burns during his exile days, could not be bought for gold.

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle is prompted by the course of events in South Africa to ask the nations beyond the seas this interesting question: If a first-class power like Great Britain, with a broad foothold in South Africa, has such poor luck in invading a weak little distant land like the Boer Republic, what sort of luck would other first-class powers, without any American foothold at all, be likely to have in invading an enormously powerful distant land like the United States? The more the great foreign powers ponder this query the stronger must grow their conviction that Uncle Sam is a mighty eligible person not to cultivate unfavorable relations with

A STRONG ARGUMENT.

Negro Suffrage The Result of Military Despotism.

The Chatham Record contains one of the best editorials on the amendment that has been published showing that the negro was given the ballot by military despotism in order to humiliate the South. The Republicans thought when they gave the negro the ballot that they had made the South permanently Republican. Instead of the enfranchisement of the slaves injuring the South and the Democratic party it increased their power in national politics. The Republicans now admit, even Tourgee among them, that universal negro suffrage was a great mistake. If a mistake, why should not the mistake be rectified in the orderly and legal way proposed in the constitutional amendment that is to be voted on in August? The Record makes that point clear and enforces it by the recital of history that has a bearing to-day. It says:

"If negro suffrage was a new question in this State very few persons would favor it. That is, if ignorant negroes had not heretofore voted in North Carolina there would be very few persons in favor of now giving them the right to vote. If they had not been allowed to vote heretofore very few persons would now be willing to give them that right. If they had not heretofore been allowed to vote very few persons would think that the prosperity and best interests of North Carolina would be best promoted by now giving them the right to have a vote and voice in its government."

"Does any intelligent and unprejudiced man doubt this? Does any unprejudiced and intelligent man believe that the white men of North Carolina would now vote to enfranchise the ignorant negroes of this State if they had not heretofore been enfranchised?"

"Why, then, should they be allowed to continue to vote? Has the experience of the past thirty-two years proved their fitness for the proper exercise of the right to vote?"

"How and by whom was that right given to them? Our older citizens well and bitterly remember how that was done. They remember—and will never forget nor forgive—how our poor old State was made a military district with its command's headquarters at Charleston, and how a pretended election was held by our military ruler's (Gen. Canby) appointees and the returns of that election made to him and the result declared by him. How, at that election, twenty thousand of the best white men of North Carolina were not allowed to vote, and every ignorant negro, recently emancipated from slavery, was allowed to vote. All this is still fresh in the minds of our older readers, and they can never forget how negro suffrage was forced upon the South."

"And why was it? Was it for the best interests of the negroes or for the best interests of the South? No, for neither, but only for the purpose of humiliating the white people of the South and perpetuating the power of the Republican party!"

"It should never be forgotten that prior to that time negroes could not vote in any Northern State, where of course they were more intelligent and fewer than in the South. Up to the time that the recently emancipated slaves of the South were given the right to vote negro suffrage had been defeated in every Northern State, whenever an election on that question had been held. If North Carolina should now refuse to allow ignorant negroes to vote we would only be doing what every Northern State had done prior to 1867."

"And why should we not? Has the experience of the past thirty-two years showed that our State can be better governed with ignorant negroes voting? Let every good citizen seriously consider this question, and answer next August whether or not he really believes that our State can be better governed with or without the vote of ignorant negroes."

State News Notes.

The reports which came in as to small grain from the Piedmont counties are as a rule favorable.

None of the reports of the State officers have as yet appeared, but all of them which were to be made for 1899, are in the printers' hands.

Deputy Revenue Collector Sutton reports quite an exciting time in Columbus county Saturday night. A moonshiner's outfit was captured, after the moonshiner and his grinds who were in ambush, had fired six shots at the officers. Then the moonshiners fled.

Albert Hunt, of Superior, Wis., who shot and killed John K. Parrish, in Petersburg, Va., Christmas day, was acquitted there on the ground of self-defense.

Soldier and Courtier.

Lord Kitchener of Khartoum is a straightforward soldier, but he does not scorn the art of turning a compliment graciously. It has long been said of him that he is proof against all feminine charms, and when he waited upon her majesty at Windsor, the queen was curious enough to put a pointed question. "Is it true, my lord," she asked, "that you have never yet cared for woman?" "Yes, your majesty," replied the sirdar, "quite true—with one exception." "Ah!" said the queen, "and who is she?" The sirdar bowed. "Your majesty," said he.