

# The News and Observer.

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### Excerpts from Writings

By JOSIAH TURNER

FROM The Raleigh Sentinel.

(Friday, August 5, 1870.) Hillsboro, N. C., Aug. 5, 1870. Mr. Moore, Sentinel Office: I was arrested by Lieut. Hunneycutt this morning.

J. TURNER, JR.

Lawless Arrest of The Editor of This Paper.

The above telegram announces the fact of the arrest of Mr. Turner, editor of this paper, by order of Governor Holden. No cause for the arrest has been assigned. Indeed, none exists. The arrest has been made with a two-fold view. One to gratify the malignity and vulgar vanity of an upstart who is Governor of the State by accident, and the other, to suppress the voice of this press in its exposition and denunciation of the crimes and outrages of Holden and his co-conspirators against public and private liberty. This is intended as a blow at Mr. Turner, personally, because Holden hates and fears him, and at public liberty, by putting down the press.

The Governor has not the pretext that Mr. Turner belonged to the Ku-Klux; he knew he did not, indeed, that he never belonged to any secret society. So far from belonging to this society, or any society like it, he has denounced it and its outrages with unsparring hands, and at the same time he denounced Union Leagues and their crimes and outrages. The object of this arrest is that suggested above, and it is as cowardly as it is mean and unbecomingly.

We tell Mr. Holden, he is shouldering a load he will find it tolerably hard to carry, and unless we mistake the measure of Mr. Turner he will see Mr. Holden according to law, unless he is assassinated, which is not improbable. In that event, he will have behind him friends who will vindicate his memory and the rights of his family—rest assured of that, Mr. Holden. Another thing you may understand,

you can't stop this press—it intends, at all hazards, to expose your crimes and outrages and hold you up to the scorn and contempt of an outraged people.

(Friday, August 19, 1870.) Holden-Kirk Prisoners All Discharged To-Day at Salisbury By Judge Brooks—Hon. Josiah Turner, Jr., Discharged.

This morning at 10 o'clock, the parties arrested by Kirk & Co., in Alamance and Caswell, and Mr. Turner, of Orange, (except those for whom writs were issued by Chief Justice Pearson), were brought before Judge Brooks, at Salisbury, and on examination, nothing appearing against them, on motion, were honorably discharged.

This news will be highly gratifying to the numerous friends of Hon. Josiah Turner, Jr., and his associate prisoners. The decision is alike honorable to His Honor, Judge Brooks, and to the arrested parties. So far so good. But this does not atone for the indignity offered to the offended law nor for the outrage upon civil liberty in the Old North State, in the persons of her innocent and injured citizens. Never before was the soil of our good Old North State, so dishonored, never was right so trampled upon, as in the forcible arrest of the worthy citizens of the State, by the order of Holden and executed by Kirk and his brigades. Had there been the shadow of a shade of reasonable excuse for these arrests, had there been the smell of crime upon their garments, then there might have been some ballation for their arrest, but from first to last, there has been none, nor could any man show before Judge Brooks, even a good military reason for the outrage.

The perpetrators of this outrage deserve the severest punishment. They already meet with a willing condemnation from the people of the State from Cherokee to Currituck. Henceforth they will be the objects of the scorn and contempt of our whole people. Their names will go down to posterity covered with shame and disgrace. Their infamy will stick to them for

all time, never to be washed out by any subsequent acts of their lives. The reasons which prompt their arrest, the manner in which it was effected, and the treatment which they have received from these prosecutors will be recorded in history and remembered when the perpetrators shall have had their full reward.

Judge Brooks' Opinion.

(Monday, Aug. 22, 1870.) We have repeatedly denounced Holden's State troops as unconstitutional, unauthorized by law and wholly unnecessary—that the organization of such a force is a conspiracy against the State—a conspiracy against, an attack upon the peace of society—an outrage upon common humanity and a fraud upon the public treasury. The whole affair is a monster evil. Every possible means should be employed to squash the thing at once.

Judge Brooks at Salisbury, did not have the question of the lawfulness of the State troops directly before him, but he incidentally decided the question very fully. He decided that any parole given by or pledge made to Kirk, was neither legally nor morally binding upon any one, for the reason that he had no authority to grant a parole. The decision is no doubt correct. Governor Holden has no lawful authority to organize State troops, to clothe or equip, to arm them, to feed them while in service or pay them a dollar out of the public treasury. No claim against the public treasury of North Carolina or against the State, for clothing, or for commissary stores, or for horses or wagons or provisions of any kind for the State troops is a legal claim. If you choose to credit Governor Holden, or Kirk, or Clarke, or any of their subordinates, for anything for the use of the State troops, you will do it on their personal responsibility, as the State is not bound to pay a dollar to support these troops. We give this warning to the people. Let them heed it. Don't credit Holden, or Clarke, or Kirk, or any of their subordinates, for a dollar's worth of provisions or anything else, expecting to get it out of the State. We tell you that neither Governor Holden nor Mr. Jenkins, the Public Treasurer, has the right to pay out a dollar for provisions or anything else, expecting to get it out of the State. We tell you that neither Governor Holden nor Mr. Jenkins, the Public Treasurer, has the right to pay out a dollar for provisions or anything else, expecting to get it out of the State. We tell you that neither Governor Holden nor Mr. Jenkins, the Public Treasurer, has the right to pay out a dollar for provisions or anything else, expecting to get it out of the State. We tell you that neither Governor Holden nor Mr. Jenkins, the Public Treasurer, has the right to pay out a dollar for provisions or anything else, expecting to get it out of the State.

(Monday, August 15, 1870.)

Chief Justice Pearson.

It is with no pleasure that we feel called upon to say of this dignitary that the opinion has been growing up and is now almost universal, that in

(Continued on third page.)

### WHO WILL GET THE PERSIMMON?

It Will Take a Pole 625 Votes High to Bring It Down.

LATEST ESTIMATES

Mr. Eller and Mr. Brooks, Glenn and Stedman Managers, Express Strong Confidence, But Both Are Inwardly Scared of Turner and Davidson Forces.

(By W. H. BAGLEY.)

Greensboro, N. C., June 18.—In the words of our friend, Mr. Dooley, "there will be something doing" when the Democratic State Convention convenes in this city next Thursday. There will be no quiet before the storm. The eve of battle is on and the war cry may be heard in the land and an answer is echoed from the hills of Forsyth with sufficient force to be heard over here in the convention city.

Today I have talked with the managers for both Major Stedman and Captain Glenn. They are both confident and from what I can gather there is sufficient territory in doubt to make it possible for either to make almost any old claim, and possibly enough to throw the leadership in doubt. The Glenn manager, Mr. A. H. Eller, made a statement to me today which claims for Captain Glenn a lead of almost 150 votes on the first ballot, and Major Stedman's manager, Mr. A. L. Brooks, made a statement which makes it impossible for Glenn to receive anything like the vote he is claiming, because General Davidson and Governor Turner have many strong friends who will vote for them on the first ballot and Mr.

Brooks states that from the reports received at Stedman headquarters a liberal allowance must be made for them. Just what figures are credited to Davidson and Turner by the Glenn managers I am not at liberty to state, and Mr. Brooks prefers to give no positive figures at all as to any of the candidates. From my conversation with Mr. Brooks I became impressed that he thought that Mr. Glenn's friends are and have been making exaggerated claims as to their strength, which they would never be able to live up to. On the other hand Geo. P. Pell, of the Glenn forces, states that their estimates are very conservative.

In Winston I found Glenn headquarters one of the busiest places in the city. Stenographers and typewriters were grinding out letters by the score answering the various communications to the friends of the candidate.

Mr. Eller is confident. He is sincere and earnest in his work and he has handled Captain Glenn's campaign in a masterly manner. He talked freely of the situation as he opened reports from various sections of the State from friends of his candidate.

The Glenn Claim.

As an authoritative statement, Mr. Eller said: "We have been very careful not to overestimate the strength of Mr. Glenn nor underestimate the strength of his opponents. The figures today, as reliably reported to us, show that Glenn will have on first ballot not less than 576, while his highest opponent will not have over 431. I still hope he may be nominated on the first ballot."

There is an air of confidence about the Glenn headquarters, but when I struck Stedman headquarters in this city I found them wearing a smile of especial satisfaction.

Mr. Brooks has been directing the campaign. It has been managed handsomely. He has at hand ready reference reports from every county in the state and when Mr. Brooks looks over the sheets his expression is radiant—just like a girl graduate at her school commencement and just like Mr. Eller. Unlike the school girl, however, Mr. Brooks refuses to tell all he knows. He must have some information that he does not care to give out at this time and the nearest estimate to figures I am able to get is simply an impression that he thinks the first ballot will be very close.

The Stedman Statement.

For publication he made this statement: "The situation is eminently satisfactory to Major Stedman and his friends. At no time since the contest

(Continued on third page.)

### The Scribe A-wing Over Petersburg

BY WALTER F. JACKSON

Daisies! Billowing miles of daisies! A deluge, a world, a universe of daisies! Before such a picture let towering hyperbole itself hide its diminished head!

And this worn-out Scribe, if one may designate the bedesked individual who slashes and pastes and blue-pencils Associated Press and "Specials" and conjures up "dime novel" headlines (as some of the boys are fond of calling them) for The News and Observer—this weary entity known to the staff as the Telegraph Editor and to myself as "I" feels his chest begin to expand and his tired eyes actually a-sparkle.

Daisies! Oh, blessed, white-rayed stars of earth shedding abroad a subdued, celestial lustre! His weariness is forgotten. His soul thrills to the touch of that floral light. Back—back come flying sweet visions of the by-gone. Into his heart leaps this music of Wordsworth:

"There was a time when meadow, hill and stream  
To me did seem  
Apparalled in celestial light,  
The glory and the freshness of a dream."

A dream in sober truth it seemed to the Scribe. He was again among the scenes of his later childhood, youth and early manhood. How he came here he hardly knew. He remembered dimly that the week had been filled to the brim with arduous effort. It had been a history-making epoch. Two of the most extraordinary legal dramas the Commonwealth had ever seen were being enacted before the eyes of the people. The pressure of matter upon our columns was something terrific. The directing force of the establishment, our Chief, was absent, the central figure of a trial upon which the public hung its gaze. The State seethed. The air was electric. Small wonder that when the curtain fell on that magnificent climax in the Federal Court room and the Press arose a modern Samson snapping the withes with which the fies of free speech had sought to bind its resistless might, many tense

nerves suddenly relaxed and both minds and bodies began keenly to feel the need of repose.

Well, the week was closing; but with it came Saturday and its rush of work on the Sunday Supplement—everybody flying around like a shot cat with its head in a jug and apparently achieving just about as much.

And this Saturday—or rather its night—was particularly "rank." Eyes were just about half-mast high. There was a mule-race on between a fagged staff and an equally fagged set of Merghenthaler operators.

(Of course you understand that the distinguishing feature of a mule-race is that he who trails in last gets the prize. At least so I was informed many years ago by my then teacher, Capt. W. Gordon McCabe, of Petersburg, Virginia. And certainly Capt. McCabe had every facility for knowing as he watched this embryonic Scribe and others of like mental calibre ambling around the misty goal.)

The machines, too, seemed to have become infected. Every now and then one would strike a snag, and occasionally, "keeping time, time, time, in a sort of Runic rhyme," to the sharp blows with which the operator sought to knock out a "stuck slug," there would float despondent sounds not altogether as devotional when grasped in their entirety as when caught on the wing in detached fragments.

Well, at half past twelve the press began humming and throbbing under the rush of the first edition, and the acting foreman of the composing room sauntered in to announce with a glint of grim humor in the roll of his eye, that there were yet eighteen columns of type to set before all "dead matter" could be dumped into the "hell box."

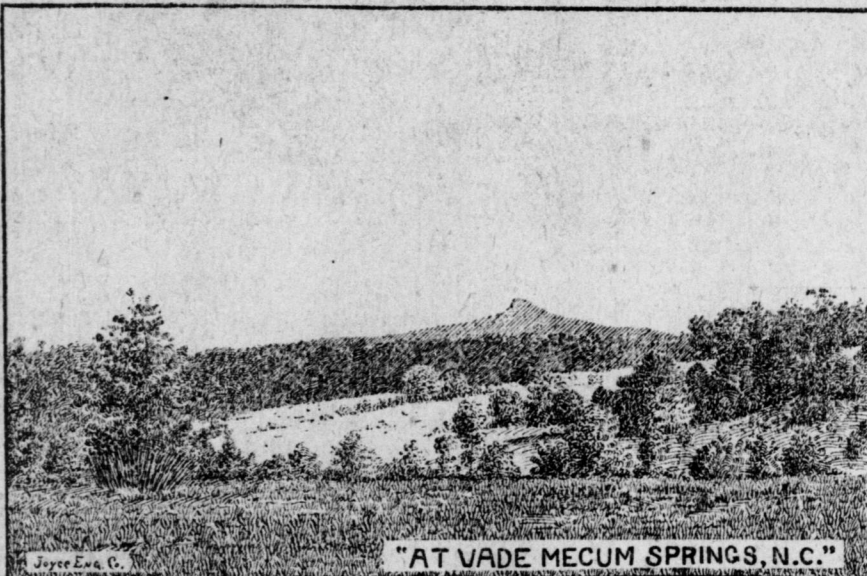
At this the Scribe gasped feebly, fixed this dread apparatus with a glassy glare, wrote with wandering and tremulous hand, "Eighteen Hatched to Make a Marco Bozzaris Turkey Pie," awoke with a jump from his nightmare, tore up the extra—

(Continued on Page Two.)

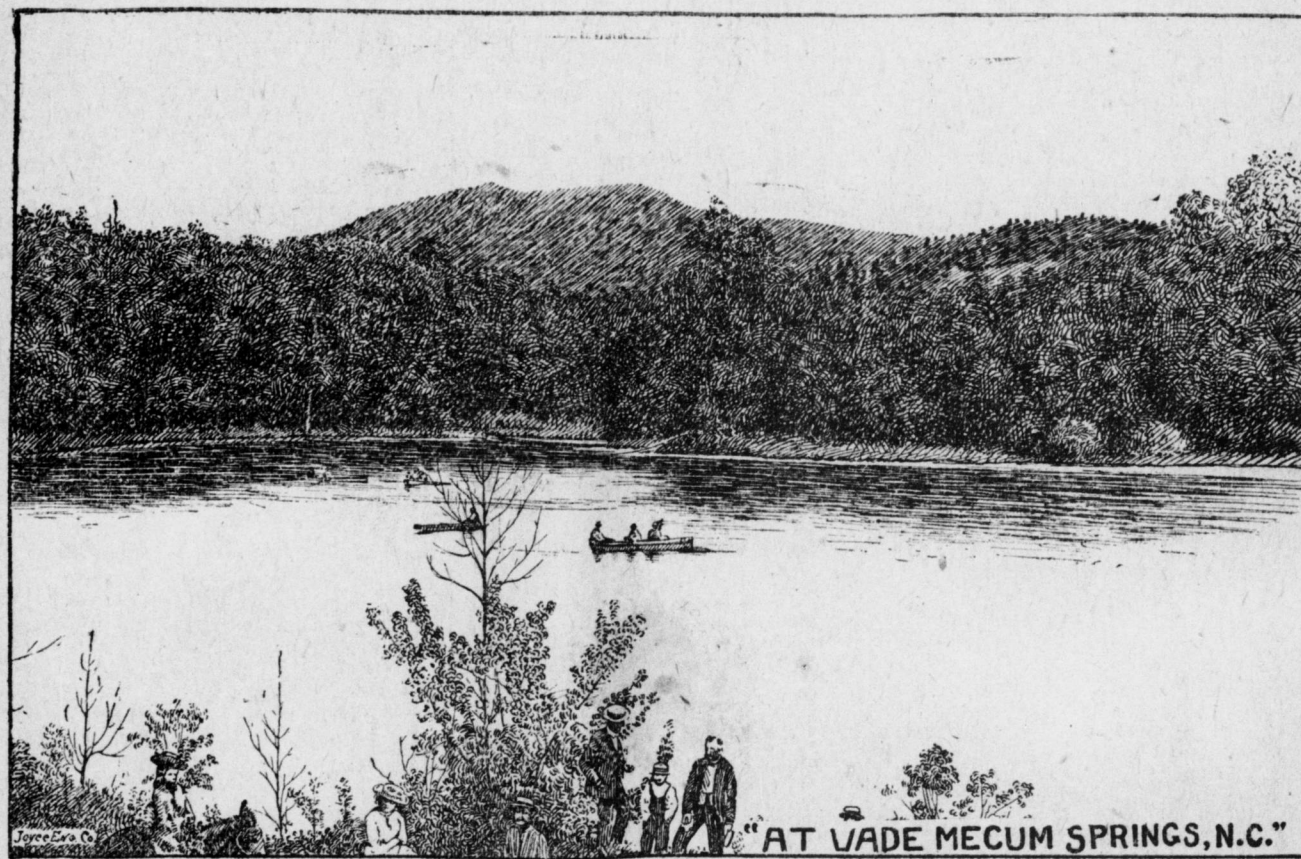
## VADE MECUM SPRINGS

"The Carlsbad of America"

A CHANGE OF CLIMATE, SCENERY, WATER, DIET, HABITS AND ASSOCIATIONS THE SAFEGUARD TO HEALTH. MAKE PLEASURE A BUSINESS FOR ONE MONTH AND BUSINESS WILL BE A PLEASURE FOR TWELVE MONTHS.



"AT VADE MECUM SPRINGS, N.C."



"AT VADE MECUM SPRINGS, N.C."

### Greeting.....

On June 15, 1904, our Hotels were opened by Mr. P. A. Cabell, of Danville, Virginia. Mr. Cabell is a gentleman having a perfect knowledge of the courtesies most pleasing to guests. As proprietor of the Virginia Cafe he has established a wide reputation as caterer to the best tastes. He has secured the services of a Chef without an equal, probably, in Virginia or the Carolinas, and with the ample resources of the Vade Mecum Spring Company's establishment to draw from, it is proposed to delight all comers with the character and style of our cuisine.

An orchestra, directed by Professor S. Scull, one hundred well-furnished rooms, baths, and toilets on each floor, gas light, six hundred feet of well shaded veranda, looking down on Diamond Lake and out up on the castellated heights of the Sauree Mountains, will assist his efforts to entertain.

Our manager will give his personal attention to your every want.

### Rates

Per day ..... \$1.50 to \$2.50  
Per week ..... 7.50 to 12.50  
Per month (4 weeks) ..... 30.00 to 40.00

Write early for room in Hotel or Cottage, to

Write for folder.

P. A. CABELL, Manager.

Vade Mecum, N. C.

Vade Mecum Transfer Company meets all trains at Rural Hall.

### Resident Physician's Announcement

Vade Mecum, N. C., June 1st, 1904. I wish to say to my friends and the public generally, that the Vade Mecum Springs are so fortunately located as to offer peculiar inducements to those in search of either pleasure or health. The fresh mountain air, the pure free-stone water, attractive scenery, exhilarating companionship and all that the most fastidious could desire from a well appointed culinary service make the place an ideal resort.

The mineral waters, containing as they do, laxative, diuretic, alterative and tonic properties in abundant and well proportioned quantities, make the institution a model sanatorium which means, "an establishment for the treatment of the sick."

The hotels are arranged with an eye single to sanitation and comfort, containing hot and cold water, baths, modern lights, etc.

Chronic diseases of the stomach and bowels, particularly catarrhal affections predisposing to appendicitis, the genito-urinary tract, the liver, the glandular system, rheumatism, chronic skin diseases, etc., etc. are all amenable to treatment and curative results by the efficacy of this medicinal water, judiciously administered, as my observation and practical experience abundantly demonstrate. I will give instructions in the use of the water, and additional professional services, as the individual case may require, for the entire season, beginning June 15th, 1904.

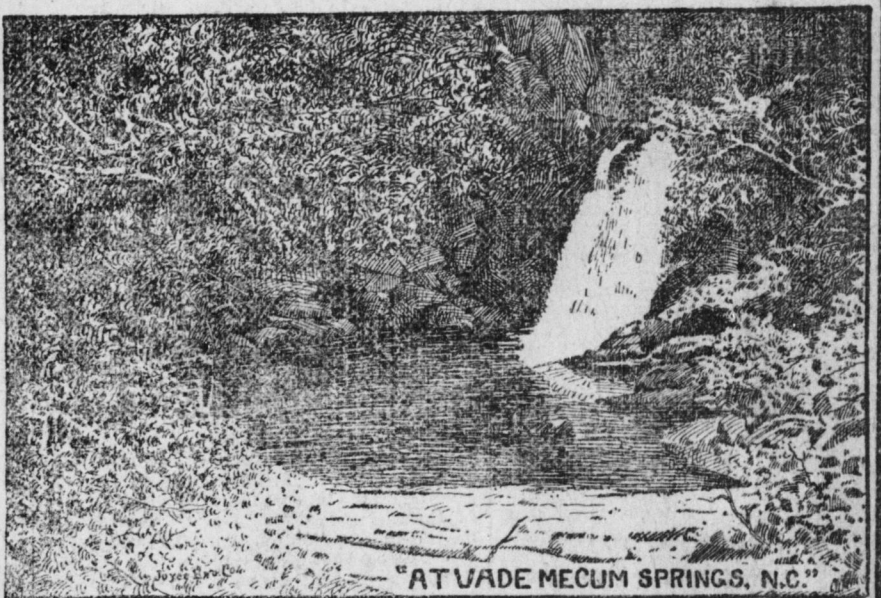
Respectfully,

E. F. STRICLAND, M. D.,  
Resident Physician.

DRINK VADE MECUM SPRINGS WATER—AT THE SPRINGS IF YOU CAN—IF NOT, THEN AT HOME.

## HENRY T. HICKS

SELLING AGENTS, RALEIGH, N. C.



"AT VADE MECUM SPRINGS, N.C."

### THE SAFEGUARD OF HEALTH

Until late in the year 1899, the Vade Mecum was unknown. Nature had guarded long and well the treasures within Sauree-Town's volcanic walls. In the borders of many States no place upon the map can show a growth from primeval conditions into a social center, with increasing public favor, so sudden as this American Spa. When Henry Froehling, scientist, pronounced these waters similar to Carlsbad, Pullna, and Friedrichshall, but preferable,—instinctively the dashing cascades, the hemlock cliffs, the flexible stone quarries, the serpentine Morotock, the unhaunted caverns, silent since the red man faced the west, the lordly forests and ivy-clad palisades, appeared as a fit setting for the "Diamond Spring."

The briefest sketch of this development would be unfaithful, which failed to name John H. Sparks, the man whose genius for entertaining people, grasped Nature's real design, and in the zeal of his great scheme gave up his useful life. The good purpose remains, however, to make Vade Mecum the greatest watering place in the South Eastern States. All will see it, who have not. No other place offers such advantages in climate and scenery, such newness and variety, and wiald such means of making you well while you pursue your pleasures.

A tourist ticket is sold at all points on the Southern Railway to Rural Hall, N. C., where ten trains arrive and depart daily. THE VADE MECUM TRANSFER COMPANY will, for one dollar, wheel you away twelve miles in an easy surry, and at every turn in plain view of the monarch of Surry County, the beacon of the Indian Nations, the grand, gloomy and peculiar Pilot.

### Appointments and Amusements

Water Works, Sewerage System, Hot and Cold Baths, Cold Storage, Livery Stables, Daily Mails, Long Distance Phone, Physician, Store, Mill, Soda Fountain, Private School, etc.

Ball Rooms, Orchestra, Piano, Boating, Golf Links, Ten Pins, Fishing, Swimming, Swings, Toboggan Plunge, Pool Table, Tennis-Court, Burro Parties, Fishing, Hunting, etc.