VOLUME LXXXV NO. 68

RALEIGH, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1907

PRICE 5 CENTS

Leads all North Carolina Failies in News and Circulation

TO 'REGULATORS'

Historic Post Cards

THEIRS FIRST BLOOD

The Battle of Alamance, With Names of Pugh, Husbands and Messer Appropriately Commemorated by Son of

Famous Family.

The thanks of those in the State who are interested in the movement looking to the preservation of the salient facts of North Carolina's revoiutionary history and the stand taken by the colonists which made for the Declaration of Independence are under a debt of gratitude to Mr. Erwin A. Holt, of Burlington, who has had printed and widely distributed throughout the country two handsome post-cards descriptive of the "Battle of the Regulators" and commemorative of the patriots of Alamance, who were hanged by the order of the Tory

One of the cards bears a handsome lithographic reproduction of the Battle Monument of the Battle of Alaed to death after the battle by

ment throughout the counry, in which generally the significance tionary history is yet largely unap-

cts set forth by the cards the Utica

olifa is a rival to Massachusetts for first honor in being the site of open hostilities between the arounsed colonies and the mother country. For some time historians neglected to colonies might be free. This nonument is nine miles south of Brollington, N. C., on the field where the battle which it commemortotal loss about 200 mose order was not at first

cope with Tryon's forces, which fate betyzza he British and the Regula-" " " First Battle of Rev

had been imposed by the mother who worked great havoc among Push was the hero who killed 15 of Tryon's men from behind a rock old his wife essisted him in his loadand re-loading, while engaged in hot confect. Together with five or regulators, he was taken to fillsbors, and there executed by Trytate, where he is also buried. The pichown is taken from a memorial oro. The other illustration taken from a fine picture post card recently published by Erwin A Holt, f Burlington, a descendent of Edwin Holt, founder of the old Alamance Cotton Mills, which marked the beginning of industrial development in the South. E. A. Holt is a member of the firm which still carries on cot mids, but in addition to his busi ness affairs, he is greatly interested in local history and the preservation of all connected therewit

The claim that the battle of Alanance marked the first of those that made a free people of the fearless to Wheeler's Hintory of North Carolina, the conclusion of his version reads as follows: "Here was the first blood spilled in the United States in resistance to exactions of English rulers is now better.

and oppressions by the English government. Had this battle terminate. differently (and five years afterward such would have been the case), the banks of Alamance would be venerated as another Bunker Hill and Husbands, Merrill and others ranked as Warrens and patriots of another day." The reproduction of the Pugh me-

morial contains this quotation: "Of twelve Regulators condemne at Hillsboro, the following six were executed by the British Governor; James Pugh, Robert Matear, Benjamin Merrill, Captain Messer, and two others, whose names are now unknown. 'Our blood will be as good seed in good ground, that will soon produce one hundred fold.'-James Pugh, under the gallows at Hillsboro, N. C., June 19, 1771."

A man doesn't have to know very much about a thing to gain a reputation at it if he can make a loud noise about it.

A woman considers it a compliment because she knows it ought to be.

MANY WANT THE BABY. The Infant Left With a Letter on the Porch—Four Deaths From

Pneumonia - Asheville Horse Show.

Asheville, Feb. 8.—The prize lists and rules and regulations for the sixth annual meeting of the Asheville Horse Show association to be held Mr. Holt's Distribution of The feature of the prize list is the great increase in the amounts of the in order to attract probable exhibitors from Tennessee, South Carolina, and Virginia. The show bids fair to be as great a success this year, socially and financially as during the past

> Two deaths occurred here yesterday from pneumonia while two other deaths from this disease were recorded earlier in the week. Mrs. Martha T. Wilbar, widow of the late John Wilbar died yesterday morning at her home on Patton avenue after an illness of less than a week. Mrs. Wilbar mates. was 67 years of age and had lived in Asheville and Buncombe for the past 40 years.

Mrs. Mattle L. Clarke, widow of the late W. P. Clarke, died yesterday after an illness of only four days. She was a sister of Jesse R. Stearnes and member of the First Baptist church and the order of the Golden Cross. She was a consecrated Christian The funeral services were conducted

this afternoon. The Asheville postoffice receipts for the month of January, 1908, shows a marked increase over the receipts for the same month of the year previous, older darkies would stuff him with

the increase being in round figures, Many requests have been made by desiring to adopt the three weeks' old infant left on the front Reed's home late one night this week. The child was taken by Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Swope and placed in the Baltimore hospital. More than two dozen is a reproduction of the memorial at the Guilford battle ground to James baby. The baby is a fine little girl Marcellus. Mischievous boys apparently of excellent parenta Judge Peebles presiding over the trial of criminal cases, is striking terror to the hearts of evil-doers. first conviction in the court of 'blind tion became effective was that of Adconducted a hotel for the blacks here. is perfectly able and would like to pay a fine but she must remain behind the

WORDS OF WISDOM.

our agriculture. I will not run eeds for next year's planting had of an honest, veracious

ed that the choice of a wife should be made from a rooftree whereat the smoke was visible to the groom as it ascended in feathery coils. Likewise, new moon resting in the arms of the old moon.

cellent choice with small trouble. all lands King's Improved for low lying lands, Rawdon's Texas above all the Oklahoma fetched by Mr. Duke from the distant west will give you 38, 39, 40 pounds of lint to an 100 pounds of seed cotton

It has been sand of the Nile since Heroditus that it was the wet nurse of Africa. Victor Hugo said of that country it was the continent of the now occupy Abyssinia in

This world is a high and lofty tumble. Come and recline with me while penetrate the uttermost parts of savage we have been laying hands on God the Immaculate! Let us call the R. T. Bennett.

"FRUIT OF HIS FOLLY."

Play by Amateurs at Oxford-Old Time Fiddlers-Two Cases of

(Special to News and Observer.) Oxford, N. C. Feb. 8.-The old tim forward to by many as an occasion of pleasure and fun.

The play, "Fruit of His Folly, will be presented February 14th and romises a rich-treat. The "cake and candy" sale for the Presbyterian carpet fund will be given Saturday after-

Mr. Hampton Brooks, a popular oung man of Oxford, is seriously ill Miss Sallie Ellis who has been ver sick for several weeks with pneumonia.

Her voice is like a rose;

Her lips are like a lovely song That ripples as it flows: And she herself is sweeter than The sweetest thing she knows. slender, haunting, twilight form Of wonder and surprise;

She seemed a fairy or a child, Till, deep within her eyes saw the homeward-leading star Of womanhood arise, -Henry Van Dyke,

A woman thinks it a disgrace if her husband drinks and, a man thinks he is disgraced if his wife won't let to yourself?" him drink.

we settle down to looking for a liv

A woman's logic is awfully amusing

Bactle of the Bottle Fight Prohibition

By HARRIS DICKSON

(Published by permission of The Saturday Evening Post.)

ROHIBITION and the South!" Thirty years ago the "Devil and Holy Water" would have been considered But, unless something stems the present tide, it is a mat ter of months until there will not be a saloon from the Potomac to morning at 11 o'clock of pneumonia the Rio Grande, and a toddyless Sahara will stretch from Mason George H. Starnes of this city, and a and Dixon's Line to the Gulf of has never stopped or turned back. In this it resembles Marcellus,

boy, was "pow'ful skittish." The drought unanimous. Kuklux stories, then send him home alone with the whites of his eves shining in the dark. Across porch of Former Sheriff and Mrs. the fields, through the new ground, along the big road Marcellus went, whistling to keep up dressed in sheets would "lay to skeer 'im." They "skeered 'im' all right enough, but he never once turned back. Marcellus kep right on ahead, awkwardly per haps, but he kept a-going. He'd climb fences, dodge under stiles tear through a brier patch, or swim the creek-but he never turn ed back. Someway or other he go

"The South!" Those who go two portly colonels, with fierco mustaches and broad hats, leaning their elbows on the bar and caressing their juleps. The delicate tint ing of their noses does not come from exclusive-use of water, and their bulging hip-pockets are not full of temperance tracts.

"Kernel, sah," says one, "this licker is ten years old."

"I think not, sah; not over nine

Immediately they shoot to se tle their difference of opinionpunctiliously courteons affair with which the law had no concern, it being a personal matter between

It seems a shame to rise and re mark that men are jailed in Mississippi, and that to drink whiskey the cowboy State of Texas.

HOW THE SOUTH HA CHANGED FROM WET

His adventurous spirit hungered for excitement, he thirsted for redskin gore. So he made an appro-Thursday evening which is looked wild and woolly West. His first Texas night he spent in the lockup for carrying concealed weapons-and the illusions of his life

> Things are not as they used to be. It is error to suppose that every steamboat captain throws a barrel of whiskey and a barrel of sugar into the Mississippi River so that his crew may have long toddies from Vicksburg to New Or leans.

The pioneer Prohibitionist the South must have felt like Uncle Jake, who had the habit of preaching to himself. Up and down the cotton row he pulled the bell cord over his mule and expounded Scripture. One day gentleman reined up his horse beside the fence and called:

"Yas, suh; you see, I loves to

Carolina has closed her saloons and no unseemly haste about a julep. likely pair of running hibitionists; West Virginia is con- antique courtesies after the fashmanufacture and sale; Kentucky erlev. has but FOUR counties that are These men would have regarded ditch in Alabama. In Oklahoma might wear. Marcellus, an overgrown negro and Georgia they ha e made the Such were the cavaliers. They

spasm, but a cold-blooded business coast. proposition. It marks the change But their whole structure was that has come over the spirit of builded upon the quicksand of hua people. The South has changed, man slavery and could not endure. William W. Griffin, a prominent law-and is changing her industries, War came. The aristocrat perlocate social fabric, political institutions. isided on the battlefield; his mannight at the family home on Cturch boys. The views of her people are changesion tottered. His government street. Mrs. Griffin was stricken several days ago with paralysis and was same. Nowhere in America is half of one per cent.

ments will conjure up a vision of people living in the country is righted themselves. After a revo-city, died yesterday at his home, cent. of the people are plain country folk. Two things are there-

blooded Anglo-Saxons.

how the Anglo-Saxon who lives spreading black terror throughout upon his own acres deals with a the land. world-old problem.

Fifty years ago the Southern

Their white-columned mansions matter, dad? stood open and their hearts were a nigger meetin'." wide. Hospitality was their re- The glare from a fire pulsed upligion, "stranger" a sacred word, ward among the tree-tops; several honor a shibboleth, and the cock- figures were moving around, and tail became a national institution. mules stood hitched. a bit of ice for music's sake. The two bales of cotton. mint came crisp from the deepest bed beside the spring, cherries tree at the edge of the road—a from the pantry. .

"Hello, Uncle Jake-preaching SOUTHERN CAVALIERS OF BYGONE DAYS.

The master used a decanter that We start life hunting for fame and listen to a real good preacher; an' his grandsire had brought from sides dat, when I preaches I loves England; his whiskey was of aristo have an intelligent congrega- tocratic age and pedigree. After the fine crushed ice was added this

Every Southern State to-day has nectar of the gods must stand unvast areas of dry territory. South til the frost came there should be

established dispensaries; the Gov- As he and his guest sat watchernors of North Carolina, Florida ing a delicate white tracery gather and Mississippi are avowed Pro- round the cups, they exchanged

entirely wet, against ninety-four Prohibition as a fanatical interferthat are entirely dry. In Missis- ence with personal rights. They sippi there are but seven counties would have thought it kin to those where liquors are sold; there are sumptuary laws by which a tyrant Mexico. This gigantic movement only four irrigation spigots in Ten- king attempted to regulate the nessee; whiskey stands in the last length of shoes that gentlemen

> settled in the South, following the This is not a revolution. It is sunshine as naturally as the Purian evolution, not a Puritanical tan sought the stern New England

ing, but those people remain the fell, and chaos confronted his sens. unable to move or sp The docile negro, safe guarded there such a large percentage of from every temptation, passed native-born population; nowhere from one slavery into another, is there a purer strain of Anglo- coming under, the yoke of that Saxon blood. Massachusetts, for dread triumvirate, Whiskey, Carinstance, has 30.5 per cent, for pet-bagger and Cocaine. For ten eign-born population. In six South- riotous years the Southern whites ern States the average foreign-born had no voice in their own affairs. population is a fraction over one. The bottom rail was on top, but the bottom rail was rotten. Laws colo., In Massachusetts the percentage of Nature, violently subverted, the s 8.5 per cent., while in these six lution of bloodshed and turbul-Southern States more than 88 per ence the white man re-established his dominion and set about restor-

1. In these six Southern States roads was the doggery where the the laws are made by the farmer, new-made savage citizen gathered, 2. Those farmers are pure-listening to earpet-bagger and scalawag. The vast majority of The negro is a negligible factor them loved their old masters, and, and his influence nil in shaping if left alone, would have done litpublic thought, however much his tle harm. Inflamed by cheap whismere presence may affect it. It key and incited by renegades, they becomes interesting then to see took possession of the highways, lina should meet and

SELF-DEFENSE.

gentleman sat upon his broad ver- Two wagons went creaking others do unto them. They have a anda and looked out upon his over the hitt as rapidly as mules ing raised but they should not attempt fields. Across them he could not could travel in the dark-two on a railroad train is a crime in look, for they stretched beyond his wagons from town bearing provi- the merchants of North Carolina know view. Contentedly he gazed upon sions for the farm. They toiled his slaves singing in the fields, but through a dark-cut shadowed by count them he could not, for he locust bushes, black as the pit it- New York to buy goods, and these did not know how many he owned. self. Involuntarily, the two men The story is told of Judge Chester who drove breathed freer as they There was once a youth in the that, when riding along the road, emerged into the semi-light above. city of New York who found the he observed a young negro man A double-barreled shotgun lay be-"broad white way" too placid. He take off his hat and stop. He was side each driver on the seat; Sudread dime novels, witnessed rancho so good looking and smiling that denly, the front wagon stopped plays and became enthusiastic, the judge reined up his horse and and the driver snatched up his returned the salutation: "Good- gun; he was an old man, gaunt evening. Whose boy are you?" and thin. He sprang from his ex- Chy, Tennessee, appearing in the Bris The negro grinned: "Lawdy, posed position and crouched behind to his father's side. "What's the the heaviest work

The sideboard was famous, and The two peered long and earnmaking the julep a stately func- estly; then the younger straighten- expressed that the Seaboard's troubles tion. The butler, bent with age ed up and spoke aloud: "It's all and stifling with family pride, right, dad; them's white men. It's that no halt in construction or change brought silver cups for master and Mr. Anderson; that's his new assured that the road is to be built guest. None but a plain silver cup wagon yonder." His keen young into this city. The Seaboard's present the was fitted for a julep. The mas- eyes, sharpened by fear, searched south and Western, as it is an entireter's own hand stirred sugar and among the shadows and found by separate and distinct proposition, water until it dissolved-tinkling three wagons, each loaded with largely interested in this property.

A voice came from behind cautious voice, yet so close that both men started-"Is that you, Lige Hawkins?"

road replied. "This is Billy Anderson." "A

slender figure stood up, Winches-

ter in hand. "That's pa and broth-

Damages Against Southern Railway for Killing a Negro—No Damages for Killing Horses.

(Special to News and Observen) Statesville, N. C., Feb. 8 .- Iredell Superior Court adjourned yesterday and Judge Council, who presided, has returned to his home at Hickory. A number of civil cases of unusual interest was disposed of by the court dur-ing the past few days. The case of Francis Krider administrator of Peter Krider vs. the Southern Railway Co., resulted in a verdict for \$1,000. Peter Krider, colored, was killed by work train while in the employ of the Southern as a section hand and suit was instituted against the railroad for damages in the sum of \$2,000:

Probably the most interesting case in the court was that of the Iredell Livery Co. vs. the Southern Railway. Last summer two fine sorrell horses sidering legislation to stop both ion of good old Sir Roger de Cov- were left standing loose near the depot at night by one of the company's drivers. The horses became frightened and ran away down the railroad track. About, two miles east of Statesville they met westbound passenger train No. 35 and were killed. The livery people claim that the horses turned and were running from the train when killed, and the engineer of the train held that they met his engine head-on and that he did not have time to stop when they came inside the light of the headlight of the for the value of the horses—\$650—but the jury decided in favor of the

DEATHS AT ELIZABETH CITY.

Mrs. Wm. W. Griffin, Whose Husba Was Drowned, and Mr. J. F.

Elizabeth City, N. C., Feb. 8.-Mrs. survived by seven children, Maatie, Lizzie and Annie,

SHOULD CONDEMN IT.

In the seventies, at every cross- If Virginia Towns Help Railroads
Discriminate Against North Car-

object to the Virginia towns fighting heard of fear but does GETFING TOGETHER FOR to prevent their rates from being in- it by experience; when the call creased, but they should be willing to them to understand at once if they interfere with our affairs that there is such a thing as killing the goose that James Dempsey Bullock.

THE SOUTH AND WESTERN

No Halt in the Construction of This

priate toilet and lit out for the Jedge! Don't you know yo' own the mules. The son ran forward work along the line of the South and Western Railroad, particularly where opening the many tunnels in the westcrowned every hill; their doors "Sh! Yonder's a fire; looks like is in accord with the best information to be had at this end of the which is to the effect that heavy forces are to be put on all along the

tion here as to the plans of the South and Western, and the fear has been would involve this road. From the

Dug Too Many Graves for People to Tolerate Small Objections.

(Charity and Children.) The temperance wave has struck the whole country and the voice of the man who cries out for "personal liberty" and warns against "sump wary of the fallen firs, and then. in "Yes," the younger man in the ment that "prohibition will not prohibit," is drowned in the clamor of the great public for a prohibition law. The fact of the matter is liquor has dug too many graves for people to tolerate small objections.

A man's moral position depends largely on his financial standing.

Famous Mountaineer of Yancey a Notable Character

Lost His Life and is Buried On the Mountain That

Bears His Name.

The death of "Big Tom" Wilson, at the age of 85 years, which last week at his home in Yancey county, marks the passing of one of the relics of the mountaineers who have been made the type of heroic fiction and romance.

As so often happens in the case of recognized "types" that appear in books, the "type" is in reclity the exception. "Big Tom," so hundreds can testify, was during the whole of his long life both the ideal recustain to and the practical execution to

Of great statue, of Mercules strength, fixed with the homely phil-

great hills that he love

Found Dr. Mitchell's Body. dreds participated it was "Bir Big Tom" was accus with unvarying graphic detail to th

"Big Tom" that Dr. Mitchell had turned aside from his party on the dathat he was lost. The finding of the body is told by Governor Vance, in the Asheville Spectator, as follows:

"About one o'clock in the night,

just as the writer was about clo his eyes in troubled and uneasy slum ber (at the Stepp Cabin on Mt. Mitch-ell), a loud haloo was heard from the high bluff that looms over the cabin. It was answered from within, and in a moment every sleeper was upon his feet. Mr. Jasse Stepp, Capt Robert Patton and others, then came down and told us that the bod found. Mournfully then those hardy sons of the mou light of a giorious full mos rays pencilled the dark damp force with liquid silver, seven thousan feet above the tide-wayned sands the Atlantic, the melancholy tale was told. Many a heart was sti