

The News and Observer

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Morning Tonic

(Mrs. Child) EVERY human soul has the germ of some flowers within, and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand. I always told you that not having enough of sunshine was what ailed the world. Make people happy, and there will not be half the quarreling, or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.

Uncle Walt Mason

THE year is young and joyous, the year is glad and gay; no gloomy doubts annoy us, as we jog on our way. We've shaken all bad habits, we're righteous as can be, and so, as blithe as rabbits, we gambol in our glee. No more from brimming flagon will blow the creamy foam, no more, with Al THE NEW YEAR, pine jag on, we'll go at midnight home. The fish-pots are deserted, we scorn the demijohn, the jugs with which we flirted are banished now and gone. We've fired the old rank briar that caused domestic strife, we're striving for the higher, the better, nobler life; we've joined the moral legions who are in virtue versed, and shun the long black togas which smell like wienersurst. No more to back the ponies our footsteps will be bent; the bank will gage the monies and pay us three per cent; we'll dodge the stals devices that every spendthrift knows, and swallow cherry ice instead of tanglers. Our pledges are not shallow, they're founded on the rock; and every man a halo will wear around his block. Now may the gods who guard us from their sleazier roads, and brace us up and reward us with strength to keep our vows! Oh, may our lives be holy while this glad New Year stays, and may we never slowly drift back to evil ways!

May a man lose his wife? gravely inquires an exchange. No dear heart, not if she gets to your pocketbook first. If you have already made some mistakes about it, why be cautious and remember it is now written 1914.

Here's a New Year's wish sent Charlotte ward. The State hopes you will give us a great day in your city when the anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence comes around.

It now becomes the duty of every man who wants Raleigh to go forward to use his influence to carry the election of January 14 in favor of bonds for school buildings.

Raleigh's Chamber of Commerce deserves the support of every business man in Raleigh. If you are not on the membership roll, hurry and unite with this progressive body in working for Raleigh.

The way the trust companies are promising to be good shows that they realize that President Wilson means business. He has the correct idea that a platform was made to stand on, not that it is a thing merely useful to get in on.

The banks of this country have already given notice that they wish to come under the provisions of the new banking law and its value may be seen in the applications made. It is a law made to serve all the people.

The news is that the hens are in a repentant mood, and that they will now produce eggs more abundantly. This will be good 1914 news to the folks who have been paying 40 and 45 cents a dozen for eggs.

The people of the entire country have felt deep concern in the illness of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. He has rendered a signal service to the people of the United States and all wish that he may have a speedy recovery.

The policy of President Wilson with regard to Mexico is bearing fruit. That the Huerta government is fast crumbling is the belief in the best informed circles. The President is a man whose judgment and wisdom are being more and more recognized.

The school officials of North Carolina are looked to by the people to see that the children are in school. The compulsory attendance law provides a way to have them there. All together for a North Carolina which goes forward in education.

The bankers and business men of the country are speaking forth in strong words of praise of the currency and banking reform law. Its passage was opposed by "Big Business," but that group of financial magnates is waking up to the fact that the people intend to rule, and is accepting conditions. It is wise to do so.

The advocates of good roads in North Carolina have seen great progress made in North Carolina during the past year, in road building. This year should see even greater progress made. All who want the very best for North Carolina will find that the way to get on good things is to keep up the fight for good roads.

The reports from all sections of North Carolina are that the State is in a prosperous condition and that the outlook for business in 1914 is of the best. With that in view it behooves the business men of North Carolina to get ready to do business on a big scale this year.

"DON'T SHOOT—I'LL COME DOWN."

The skies are clearing every day for that good weather time which is the right of the people of this country. For years on years their financial affairs the welfare of this country, has been in the grasp of a small group of financiers who have killed and made alive as they wished. That the country is to be relieved of the strangle hold of this group is due to the election of Woodrow Wilson as President and that the majority in the House and Senate of the United States is held by the Democracy. That party enunciated its purpose at Baltimore to put an end to the domination of the money trust and its allies, and its work in the ten months in which it has been in power is bringing results thick and fast.

The latest event showing that the Democratic purpose to put its words into deeds is the resignation of J. P. Morgan as a director in more than a score of great corporations, other members of the trust also from those corporations which have been controlled and dominated by the Morgan interests. This is a step towards ending an intolerable condition in the financial world which has been brought about by the interlocking of directorates of great corporations.

Concerning his motive in withdrawing from these directorates Mr. Morgan says for himself and his associates that they do so because attendance at so many directors' meetings is a burden of which they will be relieved, and further that "An apparent change in public sentiment in regard to directorships seems now to warrant us in seeking to resign from some of these connections."

The action of Mr. Morgan in retiring from the directorates in many corporations is to be commended strongly, for by such voluntary action there is at once an end put to "big business" methods which have been used to the hurt of legitimate business. This action is such as to demonstrate most clearly that the election of Woodrow Wilson as President and his success in securing progressive legislation has convinced trust magnates and others violating the law that they must stop their questionable practices.

Such action, while it is to be commended, should not in any way affect the anti-trust legislation which has place on the program outlined by President Wilson. Indeed, if anything, it makes more emphatic the need of legislation which would be a bulwark against future encroachments upon the rights and liberties of the people by great financial groups. The withdrawal of the Morgan interest from various directorates is an admission of the wrong in these, and without doubt came because they had been made to see clearly that such conditions were not going to be permitted to continue. This was seen by the American Telegraph and Telephone Company when it announced it would surrender control of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and the Morgan announcement is justly regarded as being the forerunner of other announcements of withdrawals from other interlocking directorates.

Because of what has been accomplished the anti-trust legislation, which is on the program to be taken up by Congress, should have in it features which will bar the doors against actions in the future which would tend to give control of this country to a few great trusts. Not alone should there be such anti-trust legislation which prohibits any such control as has existed, but the law which is enacted should provide a penalty to insure good behavior. It should be a law which will reach every man who dares to violate it, and by its provisions it should be a clincher in making it emphatic that "guilt is personal," so that any who would violate it may realize that they do so at their peril.

"Don't shoot, I'll come down," is the position of J. P. Morgan and those allied with him. Let the legal gun be loaded with such ammunition, that there will be none who will endanger themselves by getting into the danger zone of its range.

There is a field for systematic charity work in every place where people live in numbers, and where the poor are to be found. Work of that character is being done in Raleigh by the organization known as the Associated Charities, and it is doing this work well.

It is published this morning in this paper a review of the work of the association for the past six months of last year. It makes a most interesting story, showing in what manner has been expended the money which has been contributed by the people of this city.

The Associated Charities of Raleigh deserves the full support of the people of this city, and all who are able should regard it as a privilege that they can contribute to a worthy cause. Investigations made by the officers of the association are such as to put the money donated to proper use, and the work is so systematized that help is given where help is the need.

RALEIGH LEADS.

When great movements are afoot, when there is action needed in the aid of a great cause, it has been found that in Raleigh there are men and women who lead, with energy, ability and enthusiasm. In the movement in this country in which ten States have already given equal suffrage to women, putting them on the same plane as men in political life, Raleigh has a unique and distinctive place. It is that this city was the birthplace of Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, a pioneer for Women's Rights, who on last Tuesday, at the age of 78, died in New Jersey.

Mrs. Blake was born in Raleigh in 1835, her grandfather being William Samuel Johnson, at one time president of Columbia College, and she was distantly related to Aaron Burr. She was a remarkable woman, and at the age of sixteen, hearing Susan B. Anthony speak, she became an enthusiast for women's rights, and in behalf of cause of equal suffrage.

Mrs. Blake was one of the most picturesque figures in the fight for the woman's vote till advancing years and the encroachment of a malady long threatened deprived her of strength. As a writer and speaker there has been no more brilliant mind devoted to the cause. Mrs. Blake's wit and beauty, her dignity enhanced by gowns, were assets in her career that played heavily in her favor, but above and beyond all her judicial mind made her a leader of vast importance. In her work for equal suffrage she helped frame and put through legislatures many laws which were in favor of women. She was the first person to demand that Columbia College throw open its doors to women, and consistently agitated to accomplish this. In her work she appeared before the Legislature of Connecticut and that of New York and addressed committees of both houses of Congress on many occasions. In 1896 she spoke in Raleigh in the Hall of the House during the sitting of the General Assembly.

Mrs. Blake had held national, State and city offices in suffrage organizations, founded the New York Legislative League, filled the presidency of the New York City Mothers' Club (for whose she believed ardently in the vote for women she believed essentially in the home) and brought into being the Pilgrim Mothers—a society on the Pilgrim Fathers—whose yearly banquets developed many quips at the expense of the male. It was at one of these banquets that Mrs. Blake announced the discovery that the American Eagle was a female. It was she who in 1894 first conceived the idea of organizing women politically by assembly districts. Her career is a unique one, and Raleigh leads once again in that she was born in this city.

The date of January 14 should be kept in mind by every citizen of Raleigh who believes in progress. On that day there will take place the election to determine whether Raleigh will erect a needed school building and improve the present buildings. The bond issue of \$50,000 should be carried by a unanimous vote.

Spirit of the Press

Not Much Fun For Webb. The Greensboro News makes fun of the candidacy of Hon. E. R. Preston. If Mecklenburg will go into the next congressional convention for Mr. Preston, there will not be much fun in that convention for Mr. Webb. It will be a serious time.

Business Methods Pay. Albemarle Enterprise. A substantial farmer of Western Stantley, whose name we withhold, tells us he has found that it pays to run a farm in a business way. He keeps an exact record of all receipts and expenditures, knows what each crop has cost him and what his profits are. This farmer knows the value of his land in productivity and stands in no danger of selling his farm for less than it is worth. There should be food for thought in this for those farmers who have failed to use business methods in their work.

The Discreet Mr. Lind. Atlanta Constitution. In a day of garrulous and self-advertising diplomacy it is refreshing to encounter such a personality as John Lind, President Wilson's personal envoy to Mexico. Mr. Lind has now been summoned from his post at Vera Cruz for a conference with his chief at Pass Christian. But for all the world knows of the issues to be discussed, it might as well be deaf, blind and dumb.

Reticence and discretion have been the keywords to John Lind's program in Mexico. The man was well chosen for a task admittedly delicate. Had a talkative individual or one given to self-embellishment, been sent on this errand the blunders he perpetrated might well have been irreparable. What Lind has done in the way of ironing out the wrinkles in the Mexican puzzle no American knows save Lind and the President. He has pleased sentiment at home and he has kept on terms of at least long distance negotiation with even the impossible Huerta.

Praise be for a diplomat in our day whose diplomacy is not verbal or vocal!

Savoyard's Letter

THE CANAL TOLL GRAB. SPEAKING of the human heart, Jeremiah the Prophet of God, observed, it is "deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." Before we put spade to dirt down at Panama to divide the land and unite the water, our government, that should stand for justice and integrity as well as for wealth and power, deliberately promised the world in solemn covenant, signed, acknowledged, sealed and delivered, that the canal should be open to all nations on equal terms. If that is not what that treaty says then our language is the gibberish of Babel. And that is precisely what the world interpreted it to be—open to all ships under every flag on equal terms.

Now we built that canal as a speculative enterprise. In a hundred respects it is bound to be of more advantage to us than to any other nation. It is estimated that the profits arising from it in legitimate tolls will return in the not very remote future to our posterity, the capital invested with ample dividend yearly.

Then, if it were practical, why play the hog-surrender our national honor for a paltry and a delusive advantage? Here we repudiate a solemn compact when we allow the vessels of the United States in the coastwise trade passage through the canal free of toll. We admit our dishonesty when we refuse to submit the question to the arbitration of a Hague tribunal that is the richest fruit of the civilization of the nineteenth century. Joseph H. Choate, a lawyer in the class of his

great uncle, Rufus Choate; John Hay, a master of the English tongue, and Lord Pauncefote, one of the greatest diplomats the world has produced, wrote that treaty that provided that the shipping of all nations should pass through the canal on equal terms. No author of any book of the Bible ever wrote a thing clearer, but we have some statesmen who have convinced Congress that "all" does not embrace the whole, and that our nation is an exception in the phrase "all nations."

There is nothing new in that—there never yet was a thief who did not first convince himself that he was exempt when it was handed down from Sinai, in awful imperative, "Thou shalt not steal."

The world will ever admire the chivalrous dispatch that the knightly Francis sent his mother, Louise of Savoy, from the fatal field of Pavia: "All is lost save honor." It is the theme of poet and a thousand times it echoed the heroic spirit of white France in subsequent epochs. But here we are gaining a miserable pittance at the cost of honor!—Honor left!

Our repudiation of a solemn treaty amounts to more than half a century we have abandoned a purely protective tariff and concluded to be a merchant, trading with all the world. The Panama Canal was constructed to promote our mercantile establishment. What have we done? Why, we have angered every customer we have had and insulted every customer we expect. You can't be a successful merchant that way. Your protective tariff for fifty years made conditions so that nobody would buy of us if he could get as good a bargain elsewhere. And here we call Europe, Asia, Africa, Latin America, Australia and the islands of the sea, by this miserable policy of larding that fat sow, the American merchant marine, engaged in the coastwise trade. Not only has that opulent beggar robbed our people of untold millions, but now it has robbed us of what is of far greater moment, the national honor.

Here we have built our canal. Suppose a merchant vessel from Liverpool or Antwerp, or Hamburg or Amsterdam, or other European emporium, is freighted for somewhere, a port that could be reached with equal dispatch and facility through either canal, Suez or Panama. What will that ship do? It will go by Suez, alleging that the United States is not an honest nation and will not stand backed to a solemn treaty. By that sentiment alone we will lose more than we can possibly gain by avoidance of the treaty.

There are a heap of our people who are convinced that anything that is profitable is honorable—that was the doctrine of the pirate who carried a little we would come to realize that our dishonesty and dishonesty in repudiation of our solemn obligation are wasteful. Our loss of trade on that account in the market place will probably be as great relatively as our loss of character in the esteem of peoples whose respect is of value and without which we cannot get along at all.

There is a great battle not yet fought to a finish between Selfishness and Justice. Here it is acute. Shift we be just and gain, not only their respect, but the friendship of the world, and reap abundant material profit as well. Or shall we be selfish and court the enmity and disdain of the world—lose at the bung and save at the spigot?

That is all the issue there is in this canal toll grab.

It is for the "rankhood" of America to say whether we shall stand before the world upright or scamp—and then the folly of it, even in the matter of vulgar and dirty gain! Washington, January 1.

New News of Yesterday

(By E. J. Edwards.)

TWO MILLIONAIRES WHOSE CAREERS WERE SIMILAR. In the early seventies I was associated with my brother, Jacob D. Cox, who was at one time Governor of Ohio and at another a member of the first Cabinet of President Grant. My business frequently took me into Detroit. Our railroad had a terminal at Detroit and we were planning an extension of it across Canada to Niagara Falls.

In this way the late Charles Finney Cox, who for years was the treasurer of the lines of the Vanderbilt systems of railroads west of Buffalo, began the narration to me of his first knowledge of Captain Elber B. Ward, of Detroit, who at his death, in 1875, left an estate valued at nearly \$2,000,000. He was the father of Clara Ward, who gained international notoriety as the wife of Prince de Chimay.

I used to hear a great deal about Captain Ward," said Mr. Cox. "He was a poor boy and he began life on a little vessel which sailed through the lakes. He was not content to be a mere sailor himself, so he gradually accumulated money enough to buy a sloop, and then as he made money he added to his fleet, until at last he was recognized all through the West as the greatest and most influential owner and manager of shipping that sailed through the great lakes."

"I was told that just about the close of the Civil War Captain Ward suddenly abandoned his steamboat and sailing vessel business on the Great Lakes and turned his attention to the manufacture of Bessemer steel. He was so successful that he established mills at Chicago, and he actually made the first steel rails which were ever produced in the United States."

"Captain Ward changed suddenly and absolutely from his position as a master of navigation through the Great Lakes to that of a manufacturer of steel, and especially of steel rails. Some years later I became associated with the Vanderbilts in their railroad system, and it suddenly occurred to me one day that there was an extraordinary similarity between the careers of Captain Ward, of Detroit, and Chicago, and that of Commodore Vanderbilt. I don't think I ever heard anyone speak of this remarkable similarity, but I myself have often thought of it."

Racy of the Soil

Dear and Dear. Morehead Coaster. Two deer and forty-two ducks is a record made at Carteret Lodge, near Newport, during the past ten days by a party of sportsmen from Raleigh, Pigeonboro, and Martinsville, Va.

Hog Weights 700 Pounds. Morehead Coaster. Mr. Cooper Adams of Salter Path, on House Sound, was in town this week. In speaking of hogs' heads and collars, he incidentally remarked that he salted a "porker" last week that weighed 700 pounds dressed, and that the head of this animal weighed ninety pounds. Mr. Adams is a great believer in keeping the best there is to eat. Hence his collar patch and the large hog.

Cotton in Storage. Prior to January 1st, \$1,004 bales of cotton were weighed at the five markets in this county. The different markets received the following number of bales: Monroe, 15,110; Marshville, 6,075; Waxhaw, 2,150; Wingate, 1,826; Indian Trail, 775.

Tobacco Load Nearly \$2,000. Fuquay Springs Gold Leaf. Mr. H. M. Talley, whose tobacco raising activities made Fuquay Springs tobacco market famous all over the Southern States, has again broken the world's record. On Friday of last week Mr. Talley sold on the local market a single load of tobacco for \$1,804.78. The load was drawn by four mules, and a large crowd fattered to watch it pull in. The tobacco was raised on the fertile lands of Mr. J. B. Beale Johnson near Fuquay Springs and weighed about 7,400 pounds. Three years ago Mr. Talley established a world's record when he sold with Mr. A. H. Alken a load of tobacco for approximately \$1,404.

Autos and Good Roads. Sanford Express. (Automobiles are now driven more in Sanford and this section than we have ever before known in the winter season. This is due to our good streets and good roads. Before the streets and roads were improved it was almost impossible for automobiles as well as other vehicles to pull through them at this season of the year. The good roads are bringing more people in Sanford to trade. A farmer who lives on one of the improved roads a few miles out from Sanford says people whom he never saw before are now traveling over that road to this place to trade. No one can have a true conception of what good roads mean to a community until they are built and in use.

Hog By Mail. Charlotte Observer. Mr. J. M. Talley, yesterday received a fifty-pound hog by mail from Tillman's, South Carolina, sent here by a friend. The package, or rather the "pig in the poke," came via parcel post and cost \$4 cents, which is rather cheap as freight goes. The recent dispensation of the postal officials at Washington permits one to send a package by parcel post in the first and second zones, a radius of 150 miles, to a maximum weight of 50 pounds. The South Carolina friend of Mr. Blanton took advantage of this and sent the nice porker as a present.

Smile and Be Happy. One Beast Spartacus Hadn't Met. "For twelve long years," roared Spartacus, "I have met every fop of man or beast the broad empire of Rome could furnish. The Numidian lion—? Voice—"How about the Welsh rabbit?" (Cheers and cat-calls and much confusion in the rear of the arena.)—Puck.

Plays No Favorites. Hostess (grinningly)—They tell me, doctor, you are a perfect lady-killer. Doctor (modestly)—I assure you my dear madam, I make no distinction whatever between the sexes.—Tattler.

Lesson of the Dairy. "My efforts to keep a diary convince me of one thing." "What's that?" "That there are mighty few days in the year on which a man does anything really worth recording."—Detroit Free Press.

That Dreamy Look. Boreleigh (at 11:40 p. m.)—"I love that dreamy look in your eyes. I have never seen it in any other girl." Miss Bright (stifling a yawn)—"Perhaps you date stay as late with them as you do here."—Boston Transcript.

Alibi Defined. "Rattus, what's an alibi?" "Dat's provin' dat you was at a prayer meetin' when you wasn't in order to show do you wasn't at de crap game when you was."—Life.

What She Would Want. "She will doubtless have a hary and a halo in the beyond." "Well?" "But she won't be contented without a lognette."—Washington Herald.

Hubby Won. "Oh, yes, my husband is an enthusiastic archeologist," said Mrs. Smith. "And I never knew it until yesterday. I found in his desk some queer looking tickets with the inscription, 'Mud-horse, \$ to 1.' And when I asked him what they were, he said they were relics of a lost race—isn't that interesting?"—Everybody's.

In the Field. "Where's your son, Siram?" "Going to an agricultural college." "I've heard them colleges ain't practical." "You heard wrong. My boy writes right out in the field. My put writes that next year they're going to let him take care of centric field."—Pittsburg Post.

Doubtful. "Now they say that alcohol causes deafness." "Maybe so, I never knew anybody to fall to hear an invitation to drink."—Pittsburg Post.

The Country Story. Mark Twain, on the way goes, was walking on Hannibal street when he met a woman with her youthful family. "So this is the little girl, eh?" Mark said to her as she displayed her children. "And this sturdy little archer in the bill belongs, I suppose, to the contrary sex." "Yamah," the woman replied; "Yamah, dat's a girl, too."—Christian Register.

Go J' Was A-Sayin'

"During the twenty-four years that I have been county superintendent of education in Pitt county, I have never known but one ballot to be cast by the school board that was not unanimous," said Professor W. H. Ragsdale, of Greenville, a few days ago. Professor Ragsdale had on the night before spoken on county education at the big banquet of business men held at Pitt's county seat, and had brought forth prolonged applause when he recited statistics showing the wonderful progress that had been made in educational lines in his county.

"Eleven years ago there was not a school in the county that had more than five pupils, while under there are, two with six, one with five, three with three, and twenty-five that have two each. Today there are only thirteen school houses that were standing eleven years ago; all of the other 67 are new ones built since that time.

"We have never had a change on our county school board except when a member resigned or moved away, and one thing, I believe, more than any other, that accounts for this great progress is the fact that the county has continuously kept the same men in charge of the educational work. One member of our present board has seen twelve consecutive years of service, another eight, and the other five, and all of them work in harmony, and in the interests of the county and the children of the county.

"Eleven years ago we had an enrollment of 2,225 school children out of a school population of five thousand. Today we have more than five thousand children in our schools out of a population of 6,000 school population. The value of school property in Pitt county then was \$14,500, while it now exceeds \$125,000. Then we had school terms of three and three and a half months, while last year the average term was five months and one day. In 1903 there was not a local tax district in Pitt county, and today there are thirteen, paying more than \$12,000 per year for the cause of education. I attribute much of this progress to the fact that the county superintendent has been, for his past few years, devoting all of his time to the work of his office, and most of this advancement has come about since such provision was made. The interest of the people in education has increased in much greater degree, that has the material progress of the people.

"Our schools are now in fine shape, and practically all of them are now running. The compulsory education law is having good results in Pitt county, and everything is in fine shape educationally, except that we could always use to advantage more money than we have at the present time."

"The good roads settlement is high in our section of the State," said Mr. J. H. White, of Marshall, Madison county, who was in the city yesterday on business with Governor Craig. Mr. White is president of the citizens' Bank of Marshall, and is one of the leading citizens of that section of the State.

"One thousand men in Madison county on good roads days in November marched forth with pick and shovel over their shoulders to work the roads of our section, and in the town of Marshall alone there were three hundred business men with overalls on out shoveling dirt. This business men closed their banks, offices, and all of the stores, and the good women of the town served meals to five hundred people each day. At the end of the two days named by the Governor, we had graded one mile of road and put it in good condition. And the same thing will hold good for all of the whole county.

"The State convict camp is only three miles from our town, and in this camp there are now forty-one convicts, all of whom are busily engaged in road work. During the last four months they have built three miles of the Central Highway, the road being 24 feet wide, and on a four and one-half per cent grade.

"Madison county, about four months ago voted \$300,000 in good roads bonds for the improvement of the highways in the county, and all of these bonds have either been sold or contracted for. Early in the spring we are going to begin our road work in earnest. Our plan is to start out each way from Marshall, and build roads all over the county.

"By the way, I would like to tell you, too, that Governor Craig is a favorite in our section of the county. There are scarcely any party lines up our way when it comes to choosing him for an office, for he is a favorite with both Democrats and Republicans. I am a Republican myself, but I think Governor Craig is a mighty fine man and is making a good Governor."

"I went through the army without a scratch," Mr. Ramsay said, "and just a few days before the surrender. I was taken prisoner. I spent slightly more than sixty days in prison and got home about the last of June of 1865. That was the worst thing that happened to me during the whole war."

"Mr. Ramsay is visiting in Raleigh a few weeks. He is retaining his youth by dividing residence between Statesville, the driest of all the towns, there, and Wilkesboro, the jewel of the Rushlies. The long patriarchal beard is all that keeps him from being the boy who rode after Yankee half a century ago.