STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXI.

PITTSBORO. CHATHAM COUNTY. N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1909.



Many Unknown Graves of Heroes all over the South

hearts of the South paid in the struggle of the Confederacy, to be free. The world is beginning to understand that the greatest heroes of the war were not its officers. It is not probable that more than 30,000 officers, of all ranks, laid down their lives in defense of the Confederacy, and there were more than 400,000 privates who gave up their lives for that land. The largest proportion of the heroism and chivalry of the army of the South was in her ranks and the bravest men who died were those whose history will never be written. The scout, the picket, the men in the skirmish line, the men in the rifle pit, and on the parapet and in the trench, were the men who dared most, endured most and gave most in that struggle. The men who showed the greatest bravery, the truest self-devotion, the most splendid courage, were those who carried the guns and "never reasoned why, but only marched to do or die." This isolation in burial, this loneliness in death, speaks in no uncertain way of the poverty of the war's survivors and of the desolation which followed in the wake of the South's defeat, and of the dreadful consequences to its people when its banner went down before the storm.



GEN. CLEMENT A. EVANS, Atlanta, Ga., Veterans.

them and woman's heart which alone activities of actual war alternated appreciated them and gave them their with its hardships and softened its just place among the noblest of the privations. It was those who watched earth. The boy who came back on and waited who felt the keenest sorhis shield was to women the greatest row that followed in war's train. and truest of all, and she worshiped Death then oftenest came suddenly and cherished him as woman alone and without note of warning, and it Can worship and cherish. The most was those at home who suffered deepsacred of all her treasures, the ten- est and longest; and the sharpest of derest of all her memories were con- all its pangs was to yearn for forms nected with those whom she had that would never appear and to listen given as a say fice to the South. She for voices which were hushed in

over the South there are | loved best, remembered best, and in myriads of graves unknown to the her heart lived longest and truest loved ones at home. A lady in Geor- the deeds of those who, unknown to ria once remarked, in speaking of her | fame, surrendered their all on the al-My riches are all in Virginia. | tar of their country. For those who I love the dear old State; she is keep- have been buried here or elsewhere ing all my treasures for me; the dust without affection's recognition, the of my five sons is beneath her soil"- heart breathes out sweetest benedicand here in Kentucky, scattered tion and praise. It may be that in amongst its cemeteries and down in these far-away homes they only hold

its valley and along its hillsides, there some garment, faded, tattered and are thousands of such mounds as torn, it may be a gray jacket which these, which represent the costly and loving hands prepared for the young How light soever what promise man may dreadful sacrifice the homes and soldier when he went forth to the

DAVIS STATUE.

Live for your mother! Think a moment The broken pledge would haunt not him, but me.

death. It was the home people—the THE SWORD OF ROBERT LEE.

people who mourn such dead as we

And lo! thy matchless boy, O Tennessee! With pinioned arms beneath the gallows

tree, Looked forth, unmoved, into the wintry

The nut-brown ringlets falling o'er his

Too brave, too noble, and too young to die!

are here to-day to honor—who realized the war's worst trials:

THE BOY HERO OF THE WAR:

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,
Flashed the sword of Lee!
Far in the front of the deadly fight,
High over the brave in the cause of Right,
Its stainless sheen; like a beacon light,
Led us to victory:

Forth from its scabbard, high in the air Beneath Virginia's sky—
And they who saw it gleaming there
And knew who bore it, knelt to swear
That where that sword led they would dare To follow-and to die.

eyes;
He, by kind gaolers, had been oft implored;
"Speak but one word! To freedom be restored!"
The lifted signal, "Hold," the messenger

Nor braver bled for a brighter land, Nor brighter land had a cause so grand, Nor cause a chief like Lee!

And, springing up, stood by the hero's side.
"My boy! This bitter cup must pass you Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed That sword might victor be; And when our triumph was delayed, Your mother, father, sisters-when they And many a heart grew sore afraid, We still hoped on while gleamed the blade Of noble Robert Lee. Even now, perhaps, they wait your long

Speak but one word—the real culprit's name!

Tis he should bear this penalty and shame.

Forth from its scabbard all in vain,
Bright flashed the sword of Lee;
Tis shrouded now in its shedded all in the shade days. It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain, Defeated, yet without a stain,
Peacefully and proudly.

-Father Abram Ryan.

ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON. Ere yet the sun had pierced the eastern

Or daws of morn assumed their diamond hue, With diligence intent upon surprise In steady lines old Southland's columns

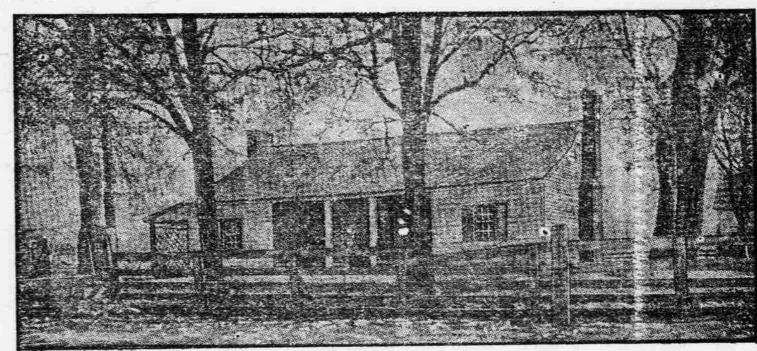
drew; With sudden peal the voice of thunder The hills that slept in Shiloh's solitude; And valor pressed through floods of fire and smoke.

Inspired with hope and manly strength When fickle Fortune veiled her face the And Sorrow filled the soldier's heart with grief, And Victory relaxed her cheerful smile

And gently stooped to crown her fallen chief, Where shades of Southland's dauntless spirits dwell, To consecrate the spot where Sidney John--M. M. Teagar, Flemingsburg, Ky., in Confederate Veteran.

A YOUNG CONFEDERATE.

Master Hugh T. Morton, Jr., illustrates the spirit of his class. His grandfathers were both colonels in the Confederate army, and the little fellow, though but eight months old, was manifestly as happy as older persons. He was evidently the youngest "Rebel" who participated in the memorable occasion of the Birmingham Reunion.



BIRTHPLACE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS, FAIRVIEW, KY. THE RESIDENCE AS IT APPEARED IN 1886, WHEN REPLACED BY A BAPTIST CHURCIL.

touch this sacred and holy relic, in tears and in anguish they say;

"Fold it up carefully, lay it aside, Tenderly touch it, look on it with pride; For dear must it be to our hearts ever-These almost forgotten heroes were best known to the wives, and moth- The jacket of gray our loved soldier boy Can we ever forget when he joined the Who rose in defense of our dear Southern

And in his bright youth hurried on to the fray, How proudly he donned it—the jacket of "They've laid him to rest in his cold, nar-

No stone have they placed o'er his pillow-And the proudest of tributes our sad hearts could pay, 'He never disgraced the dear jacket of

gray.'
Then fold it up carefully, lay it aside,
Tenderly touch it, look on it with pride,
For dear must it be to our hearts evermore, The jacket of gray that our loved soldier

The severest and most trying of all tasks connected with the late war, was the watching and waiting for But still he is not dead! SAM DAVIS those who would never come; the uncertainty and the gloomy despair which gathered as days and months passed by and no tidings were brought of the father or son. This, towards the end, became the crowning sorrow of the sufferings which eracy. Prisons, hospitals, death on and spotless as the breezes that play the Civil War, still cherishes for it a the battle field, and the horrors which upon the bosom of the "Shining Riv- feeling of reverence and devotion. connected themselves with the awful word "missing"-which marked the last years of the war, left their deepest touch on the homes and hearts of the women who longed for a word or a line, or a report to tell them when, where and how the object of love had gone down into the shadows of the hereafter. The "Unknown List" carried with it a terror and anguish Commander in Chief United Confederate that even the most widespread bereavement could never impart. The

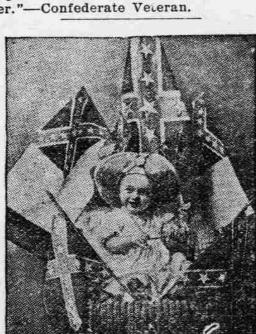
conflict for his country; now, as they Should be kept sacred for his honor's sake! (And choking back the sob, but half con-His head drooped low! At last must nature yield?)
"My mother!" flashed again the teardimmed eyes. At her dear knees she taught me how to

loving heart would be too sorely her lips were pressed her boy's with falsehood stained."
"My brave, brave boy," the pleader spoke "A boy in years, but worth a thousand men Like him for whom, the coward, traitor,

knave, You'd lay your own brave, young life down to save. Speak out! Life is so sweet! Be free I never knew how sweet life was before! Still-words are useless, General, but for-You're kind; yet if I had a thousand lives to live, I'd give them all ere I could face the shame wear, for one hour, a base, dishonored name. The die was cast! Our tears were idle For him, who gave one day and gained a thousand years!

-From the Confederate Veteran, Pure and Spotless.

The South's flag, born in the vindication of State rights and nurtured -Confederate Veteran.



A CONSPICUOUS DAUGHTER,

One of the most conspicuous figures at the Confederate reunion in Richmond, Va., was Miss Mary Hall, of Augusta, Ga., a Daughter of the Confederacy, who occupies a unique position in the regard of the Southern people, and especially of the veterans who fought under the stars and



MISS MARY HALL, The most conspicuous Daughter of the Con-

by the blood of her sons upon an hun- bars. Miss Hall, who was an earnest dred battlefields, went down as pure adherent of the "lost cause" during tive of our side. She glories in the fact that she was identified with it, and as a token of her changeless loyalty to it she inwho is a full member of a Confeder-ate veterans' camp, and she marches for miles with the camp at reunions, attired in gray and wearing a campaign hat, which, with her close-cut hair, gives her quite a soldierly appearance. The crowds along the lines of march always give her an ovation. Miss Hall has placed six hundred silken Confederate flags on the graves of departed soldiers. At the reunions she is always an honored guest and receives many attentions.

Not Saying Much.

Macon Telegraph.

THE MASSACRES AT ADAMA

Missionary to Turkey Writes of the Horrors Perpetrated.

HER SCHOOL MENACED BY MOB

Miss Elizabeth S. Webb, Missionary From Illinois to Asiatic Turkey, Writes Dramatically of the First Days of the Slaughter.

A special from Adana via Constantinople says: Miss Elizabeth S. Webb, a missionary from Bunker Hill, Ill., has written as follows of the first days of the massacres in Adana when the girls' school to which she was attached was in the greatest danger:

"Our friends came to school as usual on Wednesday (April 21). Although we heard there was much unrest in the city, we went on with preparations for a school entertainment, to be held next day. Soon firing began and before noon we were afraid to send the day scholars home. There was constant firing. We tried to go on with our annual meeting, but were interrupted by the screaming in the streets and the shooting.
"Mr. Chambers attempted to go to

the government building for a guard, but found it impossible to get through the mob. Our Turkish children were present and we thought it would be possible to send word of our danger by a Turk who had come to take them home. Accordingly notes to their fathers and to the Governor were written, but there was

"As night came on fires began to flare up in all directions and we were fearful that the rioters would break into the school buildings. Finally, about 9 o'clock, there came a knock at the gate and in walked the English onsul. He left three of his guard of Turkish soldiers to take care of us.

"All through the night we seemed to be in a state of siege. In the meantime fires about the city had increased and the sound of shooting could be heard from every point. At last the consul passed. He was able to spare only one man, but thought this one would be more useful than the other three, who had run away. Soon after fires broke out in the adjacent streets. Unless something was done speedily our school building must be destroyed. We had hung Turkish flags on all sides of the building, but this did not stop the thousands engaged in the riots from firing their weapons, although apparently they were not directed against us.

"If our building burned, the Chambers house must burn also. Our only safety seemed to be to check the flames. The women and girls carried water, while the men cut down the shed and an old house in the corner of our yard. A shed on the opposite side of the street was also town down. About this time we were horrified to learn that Mr. Rogers and Mr. Maurer had been shot. It seemed that they had been fighting the fire and were not with the other men cutting down the sheds. They were brought into our dining room. Mr. Maurer already was dead and Mr. Rogers only lived a few minutes. The Rev. Stephen R. Trowbridge, who was near them at the time, escaped.

"A new misfortune overtook us. Our guard of one man disappeared. came to my room, where the girls were waiting. For me to tell them. what had happened would only cause a panie, so I said: 'We have done all we can now; let us pray.'

"Before I had finished praying, the bugle of the consul's guard and the Turkish officials with whom he was patroling sounded. He could not spare a guard, but promised to send one immediately. It was a terrible situation; women and girls practically alone in the building; a murderous, bloodthirsty mob outside, with knife and bullet for the Armenians, and the torch for their homes. To add to the misery, there were the dead on the floor below, and the widow of one of them, Mrs. Rogers, with her infant, 10 weeks old, to comfort. The afternoon and evening passed and no guard came. The following day we learned that the British consul had been shot in the arm. That night young men committees patrolled the streets around our building. The situation was grave. A great crowd, bent on plundering, had gathered at the rear of our house for an attack. Our Armenians asked those below to send one man to confer with a representa-

come. They demanded that we give the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad tion, with a central management and up our arms, but this meant certain death. We decided to take the girls flag or badge. She is the only woman to Mr. Chambers' house. Here refuoverflowing with refugees before our arrival.

Four Lions Are Bagged.

Nairobi, British East Africa, By Cable.-Four lions are trophies of ex-President Roosevelt's camp in the Mau hills. The lions were bagged Friday, and Colonel Roosevelt's mighty gun brought three of them to earth, each on the first shot. The fourth Carrots are said to be four times of the jungle kings fell before the as nutritious as cucumbers. That is rifle of his son Kermit, who, however, not saying much for carrots, either .- took three shots to kill his quarry. tenant J. I. Brown retained his com-Both father and son are jubilant.

A MOVE FOR BETTER ROADS

Davidson County Making Strenuous Efforts to Vote a Board Issue For That Purpose.

Lexington, Special.-H. B. Varner has secured the promise of the good roads bureau of the Department of Agriculture to aid in the campaign for a bond issue of half a million roads in Davidson county. Mr. Varner had a very satisfactory talk with Mr. Paige, the head of the bureau, who agreed to send to the county a a large scale. It is thought there is little doubt but that the people will approve this issue of bonds and when the work is completed Davidson will have the finest public roads of all the pay \$39,000,000. counties in the South. The investment is one of the best possible the county could make and that is the way our people are looking at the propo-

Granite Interest Combine. Salisbury, Special.-A consolidation of the granite interests of Rowan county has taken place and the result is the W. A. Esson Granite Company, an organization with a paid in capital stock of \$1,250,000. A charter for the new company was sent to Raleigh Wednesday. The companies consolidated are now working 500 men at the quarries several miles from Salisbury and it is stated that soon the number of employes will have been increased to 2,000. The American Stone Company, The Rowan Granite Company, and the Balfour Pink Granite Company lose their identity in the new corpora-

Confederate Monument.

Salisbury, Special.—The Confeder- come in shaping a revenue tariff bill ate monument on Inniss street is to are such as almost appall the imagbe unveiled Monday, May 10, the ceremony taking place at 10:30 o'clock. Large numbers of veterans and others are expected, not only from this coun- varying qualities of goods. For inty but from a number of places, both stance, in the cotton schedule the in and out of the State. Mayor A. H. Boyden will be orator of the day, and Gen. Bennett Young, of Louisville, Ky., will also deliver an address. The memorial will be unveiled by Mrs. Frances Fisher Tiernan, daughter of Gen. Chas. F. Fisher. Mrs. Stonewall ed, are, after all, most difficult and Jackson, of Charlotte, and Gen. Robt. tedious, and explain in some degree F. Hoke, of Raleigh, are among the the difficulties of the task of making prominent guests who have already a new tarift, signified their intention of being pres-

Summer Conference Discussed. Chapel Hill, Special.-At the regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Tuespresided over the meeting and bore ample testimony of his deep appreciation of the conference by saying he had studied it for the last three summers and was looking with more than his usual zeal to this summer's conference, to be held at Montreat June the eleventh, through the twenty-

Dynamite Hurts Boy.

Lenoir, Special.-Friday afternoon little Samuel Dysart, aged 9 years, had two fingers and a thumb blown off his left hand by a dynamite cartridge. He found the cap near the cemetery and not knowing what it was started home and on the way undertook to strike a match on the cartridge and it exploded. It is thought the cap was left by some men who had been blasting nearby. The little fellow was badly frightened.

The Morning Star Sold.

A deal has been consummated by which a stock company has secured The Morning Star, Wilmington, which | was the nickname of Irving Tolles, has been published for 40 years by a junior. The letter reached Tolles. Maj. W. H. Bernard. The purchase [

price was \$26,000.

Crushed Skull With Plank. Troy, Special.-A misunderstanding over the incorrect driving of a mule team at the Guilford Lumber Manufacturing Company's shops Rufus Smith struck Mart Thompson with a piece of plank Friday and crushed district convention of the union minhis skull and Thompson is not expected to live, whereupon Smith was arfrom the Gregorian and Protestant rested and taken to jail to await the results of the wound.

Death of N. D. Emerson.

Wilmington, Special.-Telegraphic advices Friday morning conveyed to hundreds of friends the news of the death of Neil Davis Emerson, only of merging the New York Central which occurred Thursday night at Phoenix, Arizona, where he had been railroad, including the New York Cenclimate would be of benefit to his health. He improved for a time until his heart began to fail and his decline was rapid.

Military Commission.

Adjutant General Armfield Friday issued the following military commissions:

C. H. Banks, captain; J. A. Turner, first lieutenant, and J. R. Perry second lieutenant, Co. D, Third Infantry, bridge which spans the Chattahoochee Louisburg.

A. L. C. Hill, captain, and J. O. H. Second Infantry, Kinston, First Lieu-

DUTY ON COTTON GCODS

will be made.

The Chatham Record.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one insertion\$1,00 One Square, two insertions.... 1.30 One Square, one month..... 2.09

For Larger Advertisements Liberal Contracts

\$39,000,000 Tariff Paid Annually By Cotton Manufacturers.

MAKING OF A TARIFF BILL

dollars for the improvement of the Difficult and Tedious Task to Frame Schedule of Duties--- Figures for the Year 1907.

Washington, D. C .- Under the presnumber of lecturers prior to the ent tariff law cotton manufacturers election. The officials in Washington bring into the treasury one-seventh of are greatly pleased with this move- the total amount collected through ment for read improvement on such the custom house. Twelve articles, or rather classes of articles, pay three fourths of the toliff duty coilected by the United States. average amount collected is \$300,000,-000, and of this cotton manufacturers

> In the year 1907, which is the year Senator Aldrich figures on in making his calculations as to the probable proceeds of the tariff bill, the highwater mark in customs collections was reached. In that year \$329,000, 000 in duties were collected. The following twelve articles led all the others in contributing this sum: Cotton manufactures . . .\$39,000,000

Manufacturers of silk . . . 20,000,000 Manufacturers of wool. . . 20,000,000 Raw wool, 16,500,000 Spirits, wines and malt li-

quors 16,000,000 Manufacturers of iron and Earthen and china ware . . 8,000,000 Chemicals, drugs and dyes. 7,500,000 Fruits and nuts 7,000,000

These figures are taken from an elaborate statement covering, in outline, the tariff history of the past 88 years, which has just been published by the bureau of statistics of the de-

partment of commerce and labor. The difficulties to be met and overagainst articles of one kind or articles in one class at a uniform rate, but the rate of duty differs with the number of threads to the square inch in the cloth is made the basis for assessing the tariff duty.

Details of fixing the rates of duty, and of determining the amount of duty which should be paid and of calculating the amount actually collect-

FIGHTING ADMIRALS MEET.

Ijichi and Evans Say War is Very Improbable.

Los Angeles, Cal.-Admiral H. Iji chi, commander of the Japanese training squadron now at San Pedro, day night the "Summer Conference had a long talk with Rear Admiral for Southern College Men" was discussed. Frank Graham, chairman of who are old friends and who are now the Summer Conference committee, staying at the same hotel, discussed international questions, including the possibility of war between the United States and Japan. They agreed that war between the two nations was

impossible. "I see they have been trying to get us in trouble," said Admiral Evans. "Yes," replied Admiral Ijichi, "but such a thing is perfectly impossible. The United States and Japan understand each other too well for any. thing of that kind. The people of your country and mine have too deepseated a friendship for each other to ever allow any trivial matter to bring about trouble."

MAIL PUZZLE SOLVED.

Letter Inadequately Addressed Very Promptly Delivered by P. O. People, Washington, D. C .- A few days ago a letter mailed at Abbeville, Ga., and bearing no other address than "Sky of Tufts, U. S. A.," was delivered promptly to the pesson for whom it was intended,

The postmister at Abbevillo sent the letter through to Medford, Mass., where the Tufts College is located, The postmaster there knew "Sky"

SETTLE DIFFERENCES.

Miners and Employers Reach an Agreement, Scranton, Pa .- After weeks of con-

sideration and much conferring, the final stage in the work of settling the differences existing between the an thracite mine workers and their employers has been reached. The triers in the courthouse here unanimous. and authorized them to sign it, which

\$1.000.000.000 MERGER

E. H. Harrinian Plans to Combine 12,000 Miles of Road. New York City.-According to a re-

port circulated in this city, E. H. Harriman has instructed counsel in this and other cities to devise a means operate more than 12,000 miles of land, Cincinati, Chicago and St. Louis, Pittsburg and Lake Erie, Lake Erie and Western and the Canadian Southern.

CONVICT LEAPED FROM BRIDGR.

Shackled Man Took Desperate Chance But Was Recaptured.

West Point, Ga .- John McGann, a white man serving a fifteen day sentence on the roads in this county, made a desperate leap from the river at this point, diving forty feet before striking the water. Notwith-Taylor, second lieutenant Company B standing the fact that the man was shackled, he swam half a mile down stream before he was overtaken by officers in a gasoline launch.