

THE CARTHAGE BLADE.

OUR HOME AND HOMEPOLKS AGAINST THE WORLD.

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

RAPID RISE OF DOWIE.

His Wonderful Personal Magnetism Has Helped His Cause.

Baltimore Sun.
In 10 years John Alexander Dowie, a Scotchman by birth, has risen from the doubtful returns of street preaching to the leisurely opulence that belongs to the head of Zion.

He has established himself as prophet of 150,000 people, who give him one-tenth—the Bible title—of their weekly earnings, and has made Zion City, Ill., which he founded, a thriving manufacturing town, with a lace plant imported bodily from Nottingham, England, at a cost of over \$1,000,000.

Dowie has declared himself to be the reincarnation of the Prophet Elijah and a divine healer and restorer. He calls himself Founder and General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, Reincarnation of the Prophet Elijah, Restorer and Messenger of the Covenant. Dowie claims to speak by inspiration, and his followers accept his utterances as Divine messages. They hold that:

Diseases could be cured by prayer and the employment of physicians

and the use of amulets and spirits, at the same time, card playing and gambling in oath bound secret societies—particularly the Masonic order—are forbidden.

All who would be saved must give one-tenth of all they possess and earn to the General Overseer, to be used as he wills.

They believe in God, in Jesus Christ, His Son and in the salvation of those who keep His commandments and the will of His representative on earth (Dowie) through the atonement on the cross.

They believe in the literal resurrection of the dead, in the communion of saints and the life everlasting.

When Dowie was at the World's Fair in Chicago he stood before his tent and shouted:

"All doctors are liars and cowards. All druggists are low tricksters. Come to me and be healed by faith. I am the only man in the world practicing and preaching the true word of God."

Personal enemies to Zion are, with Dowie, all thieves, robbers and tricksters, and in his speeches to Zion he devotes them, collective and individually, to "Fire! Fire! Fire!"

In appearance Dowie is tall and large. He is 6 feet high and weighs 180 pounds. His hair and beard are grizzled, almost white, and he has a high, thin voice. His gestures are many and violent, in keeping with his often unrestrained speech. His best asset is wonderful personal magnetism.

Dowie is 57 years old and was born in Scotland, where he studied for the ministry. Early in life he went to Australia.

It was when in Sydney, N. S. W., that he formed his faith healing theory. While reading his Bible he made up his mind that Christ meant to heal the body as well as the soul, and that bodily healing could be accomplished by the laying on of hands.

Dowie first tried the cure on himself. He suffered from a form of stomach trouble that doctors pronounced incurable. He says he read the Bible one night, and prayed for a cure, and was cured.

When Dowie was twice imprisoned for holding temperance meetings without a permit. At that time he was an ordained Congregational minister, but in 1878 he left that faith, went to Melbourne and set up the "Free Christian Tabernacle," the forerunner of Zion.

Dowie left Australia in 1888, he says, because he wanted to travel; his enemies say because he was driven out by the authorities. He landed in San Francisco with his wife, Jane Dowie; his son, Alexander Gladstone, and his daughter, Esther. That son graduated in 1900 from the University of Chicago.

It was in 1890 that Dowie went to Chicago "to fight the devil on his own ground." At first he established healing homes, and on complaint of the medical fraternity a special city ordinance was passed requiring that medicine be used in them. As a result of repeated violation of this ordinance Dowie was arrested more than a hundred times, and in 1893 had achieved such prominence that he made up his mind the time was ripe to found the church. Straightway he founded the Christian Catholic Church of Zion and made himself its head. Its development since has been a marvel. Dowie's wealth is now estimated at fully \$20,000,000, and he is considered one of the shrewdest business men in the United States.

Poston Brothers, one of the oldest dry goods firms of Statesville, assigned Monday morning. Mr. R. V. Brawley is named as assignee.

SAM JONES' SIDELIGHTS ON SOME LOCAL TOPICS

Atlanta Journal

If there is anything I love to see, it is to see the fur fly, when it is flying from the right direction, and from the right animals. There are several things that I have an innate constitutional hatred for; among other things I will name first, whisky, secondly money sharks, thirdly general cussedness. The three powers in this country are said to be the pulpit, the press and the parlor. The reformatory power in each cannot be calculated. If the three would combine against any evil, it would have to go, but while one of these powers is at work, generally the other two are looking on enjoying the fight, and wondering which will get the victory. The parlor can reform the gambling world by going out of the business itself. The press could reform the politics of this country, and the pulpit could reform the morals of man. I am glad to see the fight The Journal and other dailies of Atlanta are making on the money sharks. Go it, gentlemen. You can't clean them up too quickly or too thoroughly.

I notice with pleasure the generous responses of the citizens of Atlanta to the family of the murdered policeman, Colonel Jim English told a great truth when he said it was not only a charity, but a duty. Yes, sir, the bounden duty of the citizens of Atlanta to take care of the families of murdered policemen so long as the common council of Atlanta will continue to license Decatur street dives, for the darkness of the night is no more traceable to the fact that the sun has gone down than that murder is traceable to Decatur street whisky. There is not a member of the council who has sense enough to go home by himself but what knows that the low down dives of Atlanta sell crime known to God or man, and how far the council is responsible for the murder of Policeman Drasbach is a question it can decide for itself. There are two kinds of whisky, bad and worse. It is bad enough to sell the bad, but to license the place that will sell the worse is almost a crime itself. Clean out your dives and Recorder Droytes can take a vacation. Burglaries and murders will almost cease in Atlanta.

I note with pleasure that the new union station is taking shape, and that it will come up to the standard. The Southern railway is a great system, and cannot do a little thing without belittling itself to its own damage. There is nothing small about Sam Spencer, and then Colonel Jim English is a man of large proportions and the station when finished and furnished will not only be a thing of beauty, but a joy forever to the traveling public. It is said all things come to those who wait. Surely Atlanta has done the waiting, and now the station is doing the coming. Small things can be done in a hurry, but a great big thing demands time and plans and thought. If some of the roads remain in the old station I am sure they will fix it up to meet the demands of the public, and embellish it so that it will not be an eye sore to the city.

I am still in the country and for the past week have been gaining ground. I hope by first of November to be able to do light work. I rather work than play. If any fellow rather play than work he can get a trade out of me on the spot.

It is the old story over again, the farmers getting the worst end of it. The shortest crop of cotton in years, and going down in price every day. I wish the farmers were organized like other big things in this country. It is about time for Mr. Brown to step in again if he proposes to be a real benefactor to the southern farmers. It may be that he is simply a philanthropist, or it may be that he is in it for the millions, or he may be doing it just for fun, but it is about time for him to do it again. I think cotton in this section will all be picked out by the first of November; it looks that way now. I am holding my immense crop of eight or ten bales for 10 1-2 cents minimum in price. I may not get it, but I won't have any cotton to sell until 10 1-2 is reached.

Yours feeling better,
SAM J. JONES.

President Calls Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The President to-day issued a proclamation calling the Fifty-eighth Congress into extraordinary session on November 9 at 12 o'clock.

The proclamation states that the purpose of the session is to consider the commercial convention between the United States and Cuba, which requires the approval of Congress.

The hero should remember that unclean lies the head that wears a wreath of laurel.

FARMERS MORE INDEPENDENT.

Conditions Improved Within Past Few Years.

Charlotte Chronicle.
The farmers of Mecklenburg county are becoming independent, notwithstanding the scarcity of labor, high wages and other conditions seemingly detrimental to their welfare. It is within the past few years that this condition has come about, and every year finds the farmers of this section in better financial standing and living better than the previous year.

Much has been said and written recently about the problem of labor. Hundreds of negroes have left this county and city within the past year, and in some localities the farmers have been unable to secure the necessary hands at any price. "There is only one solution to this problem," said one of the best known and wealthiest farmers in the county, a few days ago. "A large number of the negroes who have been working our cotton and other crops are gone. The talk of bringing foreigners to fill their places is all bosh, for the present, at least. Even if this were feasible, it would take several years to get them on the grounds. Meanwhile the condition of the farmers remains the same. The Southern planters don't like white labor much, anyway. They want their work done right, and if it is not done right, there will be a kick, and the Southern gentleman hasn't learned to be rough with a white man."

"The solution of the problem is this: Let the farmers diversify their crops use improved machinery, and raise stock. This is the only thing to do, and I am glad to notice that our people are instinctively learning it. There is over twice as much improved machinery and farming implements in use in Mecklenburg county at the present time than there was only two years ago. Almost every farmer has his grain drills, two or three harrows of different kinds, mowing machine, cultivators, improved plows, etc., and a large number have grain harvesters, corn harvesters, corn shredders or huskers, threshers and engines.

"The farmers will be compelled to raise more crops, for there is not sufficient labor in the county to raise simply cotton and corn. We must raise grasses and small grain which require little labor. The piedmont section is a good stock country, if the people were only inclined that way. Some farmers in this county have imported graded and full blooded stock and are well pleased with the experiment.

"I think that, within a few years, the country people of this section will be even more independent than they are now. They are beginning to raise everything they eat on their farm, and instead of selling their grass, grain and other produce, are turning it into the finished product, pork, cattle, chickens, etc."

Dry Towns Prosper.

News and Observer.

When a town votes out the saloons some croaker is sure to say: "You kill the town." No doubt some of the antis took that position when Statesville was voting on prohibition. It went "dry." During the past three months over \$150,000 have been invested in manufacturing enterprises. Within the same period a certain North Carolina town, well situated for manufacturing, lost the location of a large industrial enterprise because the capitalists did not wish their labor demoralized by the numerous saloons.

Whiskey never yet brought one dollar to a town without causing the loss of ten.

"It is safer to commit murder in South Carolina than to be drunk and disorderly," says the Spartanburg Journal. "The latter offense invariably calls for \$5 or 15 days." This sounds pretty rank, but who doubts that if James H. Tillman had walked out on the principal street of Columbia, full of mean whiskey and fired his pistol a time or two without hitting anybody, that he would have been hauled to the police court and at least fined a few dollars? The same is true of the Raleigh case. If Ernest Haywood had gone out in front of the postoffice, pulled a pistol from his pocket and fired a few random shots, his fine would have been at least \$25 for carrying concealed weapons. It is mighty hard to respect the law with such cases before one's eyes.—Charlotte Observer.

The Tarboro Southern has called upon the State Bar Association to put its seal of condemnation on Judge Peebles, who presided during the so-called trial of Haywood, charged with the murder of Ludlow Skinner. The Southern says that the jury could not have done otherwise than acquit in view of the judge's charge.

THE HOMICIDAL MANIA.

Kinston Free Press.

Whether expressed or not, just at this time in this State a question that is largely occupying the minds of the people is the increased number of homicides committed within the borders of our country. Why this is so and what the remedy to stay the increasing homicidal mania would require the wisdom of a sage to answer.

The point, especially as applied to North Carolina, that the law as to murder is inadequate, has been pretty fairly well discussed in the newspapers, both by editors and jurists, and the conclusion reached is that the law is not wholly responsible. Another phase of the question shows the responsibility to be on the jury system, which entitles the defendant to such an unfair advantage over the public, which the State's prosecutor represents. This in itself cannot wholly be the cause, as the average jury, however selected, is accountable to the community in which it resides and cannot go beyond the bounds for which public sentiment will stand. Therefore the question resolves itself into a sociological one and the people, as a whole, are responsible after all. Accepting this as a fact the thing to do is to do away with maudlin sentiment and acquit our ourselves like men when it comes to a question of duty, and be governed in our acts in such matters by our sense of duty.

The public is not clamoring for the blood of innocent men to appease their blood thirsty hunger nor do right thinking people demand "examples," but they have a right, for self-protection to ask that just retribution follow the commission of crime and that when fairly shown to be guilty no power nor influence be allowed to intervene to avert the aims of justice.

The tendency of the times is to fall into a false idea of forgiveness or rather indifference, and the criminal goes unwhipped of justice because the majority of the public wills it so. If the criminal is inclined to be confident of sure and swift punishment it is an uncontradicted fact that it will deter them from the commission of crime.

That a recent sentence of death passed upon a murderer disclosed the fact that he was the 42nd to be tried in the county in 20 years for a capital of fence and the first to be given the death penalty. It is too much to ask the public to believe that other than complete abolition did not intervene in at least some of those 42 cases to put aside justice.

It is certainly a serious thing to sit in judgment on a human life, but it is equally certain that it is man's duty to lead his aid in the vindication of the law in the interest of society at large.

Nuns Rebuked by Pope Pius.

The pope of Rome recently sent his confidential secretary to the mother superior of the cloister of the Sacred Heart, and demanded her to assemble all the sisters in the great hall at once. Two hundred sisters responded within a short while, whereupon the pope's representatives mounted the platform and addressed them as follows:

"In the name of his holiness, Pope Pius: "Mother Superior and Sisters—The holy father has been much displeased to learn that some good-natured, but ill-advised members of this order have presented his sisters with fashionable sort of headgear.

"These present have been returned and the proceeds devoted to charity.

"At the same time his holiness wants to impress upon the order, and upon others inclined to be friendly to himself and relatives, that his sisters have never worn hats in their long lives and that they are too old to begin now.

"Further I am instructed to say that the fact that the holy father was elected supreme pontiff by the grace of God, has in no wise altered the social status of his sisters and relatives, who are plain people and propose to remain so. If the pope's sisters would suddenly appear with such new-fangled headgear, as presented to them by members of this order, the Romans might think they attempted to play the 'grand dame' and lady of fashion in their declining years. The pope assures you that nothing is further from his sisters' mind, and that his sisters have no social aspirations whatever."

Teacher—What influence has the moon upon the tide?
High School Girl—I don't know what effect it has on the tide, but it has a tendency to make the untied awfully spongy.

It is rumored in Columbia that Jim Tillman expects to settle in Alabama.

Whiskey straight makes a man crooked.

NO NEGROES IN THE COUNTY.

Republican Stronghold of North Carolina Bars Negroes.

J. L. Ramsey in Leslie's Weekly.

A recent number of Leslie's Weekly contained an able editorial on "The Negro in the South." Clark Howell, of Atlanta, is quoted as having been "able to cite a number of localities in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois where a negro is not permitted to live, or even to get off a train at his town railway station." You say: "If there are localities like this in the south we have never heard of them." I was born and bred in the south, and have visited almost every portion of it. Leslie's Weekly has stated the matter correctly as to all of the south with the exception of a single county—Mitchell county, North Carolina. For more than thirty years that county has managed to discourage any disposition the negro may have manifested to become a resident in her borders. If gentle hints are not successful, forcible methods are adopted.

Strange to say, Mitchell county is not a democratic stronghold, but is the reverse. It is one of the few counties in North Carolina that have given a substantial republican majority in every election since the civil war. Hence partisan sentiment does not enter into the negro question at all. Mitchell county is situated just west of the Alleghenies, the top of the "Blue Ridge," as the mountains are known locally, forming the line between Mitchell and McDowell. Recently a railroad was projected from Marion, N. C., to Johnson City, Tenn. This road runs through Mitchell county, which was practically isolated heretofore. The building of the road has naturally been followed by telegraph and telephone lines. Of course silk hats, Prince Albert coats and other evidences of civilization will gradually drift into the county, but the negro will not be welcomed to grow up with the country for many years to come, if ever.

Few, if any slaves were owned in Mitchell county. Strong union sentiment existed there prior to and during the war. The people are plain mountaineers. Except for the negroes, the inhabitants of Mitchell county are not different from the natives of other mountain sections in western North Carolina. I have been through the county several times. The people are not lawless; feuds do not thrive. Strangers are sure of kindly treatment if they merit it. The entire county is mountainous, romantic and picturesque. The streams are bordered by level strips of fertile land. Agriculture is the principal industry. Moonshine whisky is manufactured in a small way. The mica mines of Mitchell contribute a portion of the mica supply of this country.

Years ago, livermen frequently sent negro drivers with teams to carry commercial salesmen through the county. In each instance the negro drivers were told that they must never enter the county again. A few weeks ago a number of negroes were driven out of Mitchell. They were employed by a telephone company in putting up poles and wires. Evidently the telephone people had not heard of the unwritten law of Mitchell county. A camp was established just inside the county line. The next day a large delegation of armed citizens walked into the camp and ordered all the negroes to leave the county at once. The telephone contractor tried to argue the matter with the mountaineers, but they were obstinate. The negroes went promptly, and the mountaineers supplied the necessary labor to carry on the construction of the line.

A few negroes live in each of the counties adjoining Mitchell, but they know the exact location of the invisible border of that county, and they look upon it as an insurmountable barrier. And it is. To cross it means a hasty retreat—and death.

Return to Ducl, Says Preacher.

The Charlotte News, whose editor is a Presbyterian minister, says, editorially that in view of the acquittals of Tillman and Haywood there should be a return to the duel, and that this is now the only way to settle difficulties.

Other papers in the State are saying that the editor is right; that it must be every man for himself, and the one who can get the drop on his enemy is the one who must go to the formality of sustaining the plea of self-defense.

One of the leading papers in the state makes the editorial declaration that the criminal courts seem to be for the sole purpose of sending petty criminals to work on roads and giving a clean bill of health to those charged with higher crime.

Board Street Methodist church of Columbus, Ga., has ordered its members to pay or seek other fellowship. Fifty delinquents have been dropped.

Cotton Growers at Raleigh.

Raleigh, Oct. 22.—A largely attended meeting of North Carolina cotton growers is being held here. E. L. Daughtridge, of Edgecombe, president; T. B. Parker, secretary. State Chemist Kilgore made a talk covering his observations of cotton during his recent trip through the South. There were resolutions introduced providing that discussion should be solely on the matter of marketing cotton.

Excellent speeches were made on this resolution by S. B. Alexander, W. R. Cox, Currie, of Cumberland; T. B. Parker, John W. Atwater, Ashley Horne and others.

Horne, several months ago, issued a circular letter in regard to cotton, showing that reports and estimated statistics were excessive, and that the crop was not nearly as large as they stated it to be. This letter was largely published in North Carolina and South Carolina and gave the growers great encouragement. One South Carolina grower said it was worth half a million dollars to that State alone. It was shown by reports that the crop is not nearly so large as stated. A committee of ten was ordered to be appointed to confer with Harvie Jordan in regard to securing the absolute concert of action as to secure a price of not less than 10 cents. Such a course had the absolute approval of the meeting. The committee will be named later.

Mr. Hanna's Tribute to Mr. Cleveland.

Washington Dispatch, 18th.

The Washington Post publishes the following dispatch from Cleveland, Ohio:

"Senator Hanna, in a speech to night before a large gathering of Cleveland people, did an unusual thing in paying a tribute to Grover Cleveland. He said that Jefferson was a true Democrat, who if he were living to-day, would not permit himself to sanction these called Democratic teachings of Tom Johnson.

"And," he added, "Grover Cleveland is another great Democrat, greater than his time or his party, who looks with almost disgust upon many of his fellows who have taken up with fallacious doctrines.

"Jefferson, Jackson, Tilden and Cleveland were Democrats whom all good men admire and respect."

Twain's Little Joke.

Boston Post.

Bishop William Crowell Doane, of Albany, recently entertained J. Pierpont Morgan at Northeast Harbor. Bishop Doane was at one time the rector of an Episcopal church in Hartford, and the services at this church Make Twain would occasionally attend. Twain one Sunday played a joke upon the rector.

"Dr. Doane," he said, at the end of the services, "I enjoyed your sermon this morning. I welcomed it like an old friend. I have, you know, a book at home containing every word of it."

"You have not," said Dr. Doane.

"I have so," said the humorist.

"Well, send that book to me. I'd like to see it."

"I'll send it," Twain replied.

And he sent it the next morning, an unabridged dictionary, to the rector.

Brown Says Cotton Will go Higher.

The Charlotte Observer's New York correspondent sends this special:

William C. Brown, the New Orleans cotton operator, left for his home this afternoon. It is estimated that his profits amount to nearly \$8,000,000. Mr. Brown was in a happy frame of mind when he visited the floor of the exchange to bid good bye to members. To the Observer correspondent he said: "I am not going to take a rest. I have my business to look after. Cotton will go higher, I believe. I am a bull on coffee also and expect to see it advance." In regard to the rumor that he and Mr. Sully would work in company, Mr. Brown said: "This is the first I have heard of it. The present prices for cotton are not due to a bull campaign. Spinners are buying heavily. They with others are beginning to realize that the crop will be a short one."

The South Carolina papers are not at all backward in declaring the belief that in the trial of Tillman for the murder of Gonzales witnesses were procured to swear lies and that the jury was "fixed." Thus The Gaffney Ledger says: "We knew the jury was packed. You ask: How did you know it? Did you see it packed? We answer: We have never seen the Rocky Mountains, but we know they exist. We did not see the jury packed, but we know it was." Rank talk, this but warranted, no doubt, by the facts.—Charlotte Observer.

The more trouble some people have the more they want to borrow.

GENERAL NEWS.

"Elijah" Dowie, at the head of his "restoration army," has invaded New York city and begun a campaign of purification.

President Roosevelt is personally managing the republican campaign in Maryland. The president is very anxious to defeat the democratic ticket in order to injure Gorman's presidential boom.

In Orangeburg county, South Carolina, A. G. Gunter, who was a witness against J. H. Tillman, cut the throat of a man named Busby, cutting out his tongue.

Cotton men are in receipt of advices to the effect that the crop in Arkansas has been seriously injured by frost and that the yield is likely to be less than last year's consumption.

Circuit Attorney Folk who unearthed the bootleggers in the Missouri legislature and who prosecuted them so fearlessly, will, it now seems almost certain, be nominated by the Democrats for Governor next year.

The Maryland Democrats seem to have a pretty fair chance for carrying that State, but should they lose we would hear no more talk of Gorman for the presidency. If Maryland goes Democratic, Gorman will certainly be a candidate for the nomination for President by the national Democratic convention.

President Spencer, of the Southern Railway, who has been on a tour of inspection of the entire system, was quoted in Birmingham, Ala., as saying that the greatest problem confronting the railroads of the South is adequate transportation facilities. He expressed the opinion also that the next year, industrially, will be the most notable in the history of the South.

Four Men Killed on Southern.

Keyville, Va., Oct. 19.—Passenger train No. 11 and No. 18, a mixed train on the Southern Railway, collided near here this morning resulting in the death of Conductor Atwell, and Mail Engineer Williams. C. D. Farmer, engineer of the passenger train, had an ankle broken and an arm bruised. Fireman Jackson, also of the passenger train, was cut on the head. Baggage-master Tyler, baggage-master of No. 18, had a shoulder dislocated. Engineer J. D. Taylor, who was a passenger on No. 18 was somewhat bruised. Both engines and the mail and baggage cars were badly damaged, but other cars escaped with slight injury.

Lynching After the Courts Fall.

Durham Herald.

Whenever the people take the law in their hands and lynch those whom the courts refuse to punish, we will stand up and justify it.

The following paragraph, which is from the Charleston News and Courier, goes right to the spot: "On his recent visit to Buffalo to attend the funeral of his old Postmaster-General, Wilson S. Bissell, Grover Cleveland made only one call, and that was on Mrs. Jefferson Davis, who had been ill for several weeks. Mr. Cleveland does not appear to have lost any of his respect for the South since his retirement from public office, in spite of the fact that a great people in the South proved by their attitude towards him that they were in no way appreciative of his treatment of the South and were unworthy of the confidence placed in them."

The death toll of the Alps this season has been enormous. Already more than 300 accidents are recorded, resulting in the loss of 150 lives. No district has escaped; from the Jura mountains the Dauphine and Maritime Alps, the great Swiss ranges, to the Austrian peaks. The story is the same, an almost daily tale of perilous adventure, accident and death.

Referring again to the case of Senator Platt, of New York, and the Miss Wood who, it is said threatened to make trouble for him on account of his marriage a week ago yesterday to Mrs. Janeway, the latest story is that Miss Wood received \$15,000 from the Senator as the price of peace.

Nearly 1,000 negroes have packed their belongings and are prepared to emigrate to South Africa from Mississippi. They will form the advance guard of an army of their race which, it is said, will leave the State because of the well known anti-negro views of Governor elect Verdaman.

The Newberry Observer says that Dr. George B. Cramer, the president of Newberry College, has sent his resignation to the board of trustees as president of that institution, the resignation to go into effect on the 1st of next July, or at the close of the collegiate year.