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Reflections On Universal Suffrage

Mr. Editor:

What are the chief barriers to the promotion of peace and good will among the nations of the Eastern Hemisphere? I will tell you: The want of universal suffrage, and the flagrant abuse of this privilege (franchise) by those who are permitted to exercise suffrage in excess and to base ends. For want of universal suffrage the people of the various countries now deluged with war and cruel devastation are rendered miserable, and the landmarks of the fathers, together with the homes of a hard working people are being wiped out, desecrated and burned at the instance of militarism. The military establishments of Europe are a constant menace to civilization and a curse to those people who are constantly engaged in building huge armaments in times of peace. The ambitions of rulers and potentates of the war ridden Empires of Europe prescribe for the people over which their blood stained sceptre holds sway, a course of action which is detrimental not alone to the highest interests of those whose ill paid toil support said military regime in high degree, but the ground work, the very fabric from which the various social organizations are wrought, seem threatened with dire disruption, decay and death. The greatest barrier to the restoration of peace and good will among men, and to the conservation of human life in all its completeness is founded on the assumption that womankind as a rule is not fitted by nature to exercise this wholesome far fetched prerogative. Masculine self-sufficiency leads us to assume tasks which we believe, or rather think we believe, are without the province of the gentle companions of our joys and sorrows, of our hopes and fears to engage. Religions, bigotry, race hatred, the thirst for conquest of neighboring people, whose habits line the Irish coast, subjugating by force of arms natives of those climes remote from the British Isles, are an integral part of that scientific propaganda which is calculated to engender strife, the flowering of seditious auguries which result in absolute distrust. In a word, the reign of terror, anarchy, revolution and disruption of peaceful States are the logical sequence growing out of that desire for self preservation, against tyranny and the rule of despots. To our mind, woman is the greatest and most charitable of human creatures, certainly the most humane and lovable of the sexes to which the human species give rise. Her maternal instincts, divine in their origin, place woman on an eminence far above the heights to which men attain. The gold of her affection carries less alloy in its composition, hence her morals (I say this without reserve) are of a higher order of merit than are the morals of the average man. In the home, in the nursery, on fields of carnage, where locked in smoldering strife, strong men have been lured by the voice of

European tyrants, her services are strikingly similar to the services rendered by the Good Samaritan of Bible fame. In her affections she risks more than man, her love is the citadel that shields the race from premature annihilation. Indeed the finest elements contained in the universal character of mankind are gathered as it were from the science which proclaims her dominion without which mankind at large would be less than brutes.

Now, then, since woman suffers most in that empire (love) where man suffers least, in the realm where he so selfishly reigns: It is high time to pause and remark the failure of male state craft, and the terrible consequences resulting therefrom.

The chivalry of man is at a premium—swallowed in the abyss of the most dreadful catyclisms of all time. The siege guns of the enemy retard, rather than build a stable civilization. The racial characteristics of a people should be studied, their national aims, ideals and aspirations should be respected and have home rule granted not in theory, but in fact. Regulated freedom to all people, special privileges to none. Women have been seeking a remedy for many decades for the preservation of their offspring, and for the betterment of all people, but their appeals have been disregarded heretofore by masculine arrogance. Haughty men's first and best gift to man is not appreciated at its full value. Women have been, and still are excluded from the councils of State; they have no voice in the political controversies, that are going on without surcease in European States.

However strange as it may appear to the novice in political jurisprudence it is nevertheless true, that women are being held in bondage, politically so, in the sense they are forbidden the restraining hand. Therefore, in justice and in truth we find that the greatest towering barriers to the promotion of peace, and to the preservation of human life in all its completeness, are founded on the niggardly assumption advanced by puerile, inglorious, blatant-tongued, brain bewildered narrow minded men, that women as a rule are unable to think imperially—are not fitted by nature and environment to play the game of politics. But enough of this: We have woman suffrage in a few sections of our beloved Republic, we need it in all parts of our great commonwealth. Woman's suffrage is a step in the right direction, so let it come! When woman's voice is heard in the councils of North America, the question of universal suffrage shall receive such impetus, as to be heard, and recognized by all people as the one, and only legitimate channel through which the essentials of world peace may be established.

Universal suffrage is to be the ripe fruit of "Votes for Women." Universal freedom will call all the nations unto its standard. Disarmament will be the logical outcome of this universal conference, home rule the keynote to peace, and promoter of the pleasures of life will enlarge the spheres of social influence to such extent, that the confederation of the World will form a

chain so firm and solid that the powers of Man cannot reduce without endangering the whole. I believe in woman suffrage: So let it come! The preservation of the race in all its purity and vigor demand it; such a privilege will hasten the advent of real peace, and the coming "parliament of man."

My respects feminine literary stars: In their respective fields of literary achievement each of the sexes have played a distinguished part. In the production of love letters woman stands forth supreme, she has given to the world a series of the artistically written literary gems, performed a literary service which may be approached in point of quality by masculine imitators but seldom or never surpassed. While man is self-conceited enough to advertise to the world and affect a prior claim to depth of thought and versatility of genius: Woman's talents are not wanting in brilliance.

Women, as a rule, are not inferior in intellectual ability to the great mass of their countrymen, especially who aspire to literary fame, their achievements in the world of letters shine forth like stars in the intellectual firmament of our age, and suffer not by contrast, but increase the lustre of intellectuals of the stern sex; their virginal charms equalize, proportion, beautify, adorn and often render by joint collaboration, immortal works otherwise attributed to masculine mind and eminently self-conceited masculine hand.

A Woman's Message To Girls: Stay Away From The City.

If I could bring only one message, it would be this: Keep your girls away from the city. It is a queer psychology, that great yearning in a young girl's heart to go to the city to work.

I heard the call, just as so many thousands of other girls have heard it—are hearing it now.

Eleven years I have been with and of the great class of wage earners—working women I have seen what I have seen, and out of my heart I beg you young girls, give up the foolish day dreams of the glories that are to be found in the city. Why you think it is a great, beautiful, lighted street. I know, I had visions! It is a Valley of Homesickness, and Loneliness and Cold and Heart Hunger are your companions. There may be bright lights, but they can not pierce the darkness of loneliness you enter. There may be orowds, but their voices are lost in the noise and rush of their hurrying feet. There may be beautiful homes, but they are closed to the lonely little wayfarer, who pauses outside their gates—always outside their gates child. There may be beautiful music, but it is lost in the sobs of home sickness. There may be the Great Chance, but oh, it means fight, fight, fight, with only one chance in a million of reaching the goal.

You come to the city to get away from loneliness, you tell me. Oh, my little friends, you

know the birds and trees and the flowers—they are all your friends. But in the city you know not a soul, not a thing. It is the most heartbreaking thing in the world to be lone some in a great crowd of people. Keep close to father and mother, to home and friends. Remember the many little fly-by-nights of whom I have spoken, who leave the country in the cool dewy evening and wake in the crash and grind of the city; who turn their faces towards the city and a "good time" only to find that they had really left the "good time" behind.

Just live your life, make it sweet and pure. Remember that no evil thought can enter unless you open the door. Your life is yours. Don't waste it. Stay in your quiet, peaceful, wholesome home, living in touch with God, who is good, delivering justice to all men.—From an Address by Miss N. W. Sperry, Assistant State Labor Commissioner, Kansas City, Mo.—Prog. Farmer.

Foreman Shot By Employee

Hertford The Scene of A Serious Tragedy Last Week

Hertford, N. C., Nov. 30.—B. M. Fanny, mill foreman of the Major & Loomis Lumber Company, who was shot last week by Lacy Wilson, a colored laborer, whom he had discharged, is still lying in a critical condition. The bullet, which entered his left breast and lodged near the backbone has not yet been removed, owing to the weakened condition of the patient.

The negro, Lacy Wilson, who was captured by Sheriff B. F. Bray and a posse a short distance from Winfall is held in the city jail awaiting the result of Fanny's wound. He makes no denial that the shooting was a premeditated attempt on Fanny's life.

Several years ago when employed in a similar capacity here, it is reported that Fanny had trouble with Wilson. Fanny returned to the Hertford mills recently, and Wilson was one of the laborers in his gang.

Saturday morning, Wilson showed signs of drinking and was ordered home by Fanny. He went to his home in Winfall, where, it is said, he secured his gun and returned to the mill after Fanny.

Fanny's first intimation of trouble was when the negro opened fire on him in the mill yard. Five shots were fired, the last entering the foreman's left breast as he turned to face his assailant.

Sheriff B. F. Bray of Hertford was immediately notified by telephone, and with Police Chief Sumner and an armed posse, set out in autos after Wilson, who was seen on the road a short distance from Winfall. He had returned to his home after the shooting, secured some personal effects, and had started to make his escape, when overtaken by the posse, about twenty minutes after the shooting.

Fanny was taken to his home in Hertford, where he now lies in a critical condition, attended

by Dr. Edgar Newby. Until a late hour Sunday night, the bullet had not been located. Fanny has a wife and two small children.—Elizabeth City Advance.

Tom Thumb Wedding at Bell's Opera House, Dec. 4.

At eight o'clock over 60 bright children of Edenton, from 3 to 10 years old, will give a complete imitation of a "Society Wedding."

100 Laughs in 100 Minutes! Come! Bring Your Friends. Admission: Adults, 35c; Children 20c.

Benefit Baptist church.

An Appeal to the Directors of Beaver Hill Cemetery

(Contributed.)

The ladies desire to call the attention of the Directors of Beaver Hill Cemetery Association, and the citizens of our town, to conditions existing at the cemetery that CAN BE REMEDIED if proper interest is manifested by the Directors.

The Cemetery Improvement Association has spent considerable time, money and labor in improving and beautifying our cemetery this summer. Where it was formerly a field of weeds, it is now well kept and a place of

pride take visitors there and say this is the respect we show our dead. Lots have been leveled, ravines filled, shrubbery trimmed and grass seed sown. All this will come to naught, and the result of these ladies labors be thrown away if fences are not put in condition to keep stock out. Poultry and hogs are continually getting in and scratching and rooting up the lots that were in perfect order. This stock can be kept out, and we feel it is a duty the Directors owe these ladies as well as the lot owners, to see that the fencing is put in such shape as to keep stock out, AT ONCE. Let us respect our dead, and at least see that hogs are kept from rooting up their graves.

Hobbsville News.

Misses Witby and Horne entertained at the hotel Saturday evening in honor of Misses Beard and Edmonds of Reynoldson. The guests were received at the door and ushered into the parlor by Miss Mamie Witby where Miss Maie Horne played several selections of music. After which all engaged themselves in games, some of which were quite amusing. The boys cast lots for their partner to go to supper, and were ushered into the dining room which was beautifully decorated with holly and chrysanthemums, where a delightful fruit supper was served. The guests departed at a late hour after declaring they had enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. The out-of-town guests were Misses Beard and Edmonds of Reynoldson; Mary Elizabeth Kountree, Maline Hinton, and Messrs. Lenwood and Charlie Bountree and Charlie Stephenson of Bosley, N. C., Miss Nellie Pruden and Messrs. Emmet Hoffer and Ernest Carter of Carter, Miss Minnie Perry of Belvidere.

Found Picking Banjo to Corpses

Randolph Man in Demented Condition Nearly Expires—minates His Family

(Special to the Times.)

Asheboro, Nov. 30.—Lowe Daniels of Randolph county, living on the Montgomery line, came home Saturday night after three days' absence, claiming to have been in Davidson county, his old home, and shot Cora Daniels, his sister; Ethel Luther his wife's sister and Edgar Varner all through the head, killing them instantly, and shot his wife, crushing her shoulder. She is still living, but will die.

Daniels, a son of Will Daniels, living in Stanly county is a notorious blockader and has been indicted in the State court several times and has served a sentence for making liquor.

When arrested he was picking a banjo and singing foolish songs in the room with the dead people. He was arrested and placed in jail at Asheboro. He laughs and talks incoherently. He appeared to be sober and said he had only drunk stilled beer.

Daniels was carried back to the Pisgah section, the scene of the wholesale murders to be given a preliminary hearing, which will probably be held at

Tyner News.

Messrs. R. H. Goodwin and J. D. Hobbs spent Wednesday in Edenton.

Miss Mary Davis spent Wednesday night in Hertford with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. White spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Perry.

Mrs. E. B. White spent Friday in Edenton Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Perry spent Friday in Edenton.

Mr. O. E. Lane spent Friday in Edenton.

Miss Alice Snowden of Snowden, N. C., spent the week-end with Miss Mary Davis.

Several from here attended the Quaker Quarterly Meeting near Belvidere Sunday.

We regret very much that Rev. B. T. Hurley has been moved to Plymouth. Yet our loss will be Plymouth's gain. We heartily commend him and good wife to the good people of that town, and feel confident that our loss will be their gain.

Mr. Alfred Copeland and Miss Anna Copeland of George, N. C., and Mrs. Marguerite Hackney of Eagletown were guests of Mrs. W. H. Lane Thursday night.

Mr. J. G. White returned from Baltimore Thursday.

Mr. J. H. Holmes and family of Edenton were in town Monday of this week.

Big Fiddlers Convention at Macedonia

The Farmers Union and Chowanock Tribe No. 141, Improved Order of Red Men of Macedonia will hold a Fiddlers Convention at Macedonia School House on Thursday night December 10th. The public is cordially invited. Admission 10 and 15c.