

# THE STATE DISPATCH.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

VOL. II.

BURLINGTON, N. C., SEPTEMBER 22, 1909.

NO. 19

## J. J. HILL AS A JERAMIAH

Baltimore American.

James J. Hill corporation organizer and railroad magnate of the first rank, never loses an opportunity to sound a warning concerning our profligate habits in the management of our primitive natural resources. Before the first conservation congress, which assembled at the call of President Roosevelt, he made a most impressive protest against the reckless wastefulness with which the American people are drafting upon the stored wealth and realizing upon the Virgin richness of the soil. In his speech before the Bankers' Convention, in Chicago, however he portrayed the evil that is resulting from the setting of the human tide away from the cultivated field and toward the factory gate or the city slum. In short he delivered a back-to-the-land exordium.

It will not be overlooked of course that Mr. Hill heads a big railroad system that dermats the rich wheat lands of Minnesota, the Dakotas and the provinces of Western Canada. If he can double the wheat-growing population of those areas he will double the business of his railroads. But the fact that as conservator of a railroad system Mr. Hill is interested in the promotion of agriculture does not detract from the intrinsic merit of his arguments and deductions. He formulates the suggestion that this country is not developing its agricultural resources in equal ratio to the development of other branches of industry by saying:

"The idea that we feed the world is being corrected and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supersede the question of a market abroad."

It was not so long ago that Mr. Hill made the statement that the railroad facilities of this country ought to be doubled; that our industrial problem was not one of production, but of getting production to market. And he followed this up by declaring that five billions of dollars ought to be spent in this country in railroad building with the next ten years. The country is in fact developing in all branches of industrialism in a way calculated to get any observer of the situation however expert he may be in balancing ratios, a little mixed. It is not likely however, that our agriculture has yet reached the ultimate of its development or the half of it. High values will surely attract both capital and labor to the farms, if not in a mad rush, with a steady trend.

### Items From the University.

The past week has been one of extreme quietness on the Hill, however it has marked the real beginning of active classroom work and by time another week has passed the shrieks of class room adpression will be prevalent on the campus.

Professor Palmer Cobb who spent the summer traveling in Germany, has returned to resume his place as Associate Professor of German here in the University.

Dr. Charles L. Raper is spending a few days away from the Hill on business.

Dr. Melvin Thompson of Graham spent a few days here recently shaking hands and chatting with his many friends here in college.

The Young Men's Christian Association held a bible study rally Sunday. A thoughtful address was delivered by Rev. E. P. Rode of Asheville followed by a presentation of the bible study work by W. H. Ramsour.

The prospects for a winning football team for the University this season are becoming brighter each day. Captain Garrett says, with seventy five or eighty candidates for the team, and all working hard, he expects to put out a team that will be an honor to the University. "A Student."

Dr. A. G. Carrio, of Alleghany county, died in Greensboro, yesterday from the effects of a case of pelagra.

## Millinery Openings.

This week is one of much worry and restless nights among the ladies and children of our city. Those beautiful hats which will be on exhibit for the purchaser Friday and Saturday is enough to attract your attention. Ladies if you do not live in town it will certainly pay you to take a day off and see the millinery openings. We are sure you will not be disappointed.

Misses Morrow and Bason have been very busy this week making preparations for one of the grandest openings ever held in the history of their firm. They will take great pleasure in showing you their beautiful line of headwear, and see what looks best on you. Jos. A. Isley with his large stock of goods has been rushing things to a finish this week preparing for the fall opening, Friday and Saturday. J. D. and L. B. Whitted, who always take so much pains in trying to please you, will be glad to see your face, at their grand millinery opening Friday and Saturday. W. E. Hay has many friends who are watching eager for the announcement of his opening, which occurs on the same day of the others. Be one among the hundreds who will attend these openings.

## Uses Moving Pictures in Church.

Rev. Frank Siler, a North Carolina minister who was called to Atlanta sometime ago, has introduced an innovation in his services in the shape of moving pictures. As he preaches, his sermon is illustrated, as are the songs. At a recent service the theme was the life of Christ and the pictures portrayed His life as minister expounded. "Throw Out the Lifeline" and "Lead Kindly Light" were rendered to the accompaniment of pictures dealing with the subject matter of the hymns. The church was packed with people. The introduction of anything new in a church is ever frowned down upon, and at first thought this is not taken to kindly, but reflects convinces one there is nothing wrong about it, that in fact it is an agency for good.—Lexington Dispatch.

## The Alamance Fair Marshall's

Mr. Walter L. Cates, of this city has been appointed Chief Marshall for the Big Alamance County Fair; and has signified his willingness to perform this important duty. This together with the forty or fifty other Marshalls that have been appointed, but whose names we were unable to learn, is in keeping with the Fair manager's determination, to make this the best Fair ever held in Alamance county. All Marshalls who receive notice of appointment are requested to advise of their acceptance at once, their names will be published next week.

## Painfully Hurt.

D. T. Stone was painfully hurt Friday evening on the yard in front of the Southern freight depot when his foot and ankle was caught between the coupling of the cars and badly crushed. The wound was dressed by the railroad physician and Mr. Stone was taken to St Leo's Hospital Greensboro for treatment. It is thought amputation will be necessary. Mr. Stone home is at Hillsboro and was employed on local freight from Greensboro to Goldsboro.

## Suprise Birthday Party.

What might be considered an entirely surprise party was given H. Monroe Fowler at his home in eastern Burlington Saturday night in honor of his eighty-first birthday which was Sunday. Mr. Fowler knew nothing at all of the arrangement of the party until the guest began to arrive. Quite a large crowd was present among those were Miss Cora Anderson accompanied by several young ladies of Durham, J. A. Turrentine, Dr. T. S. Faucett and host of other near relatives. A sumptuous supper was served and a few hours of social enjoyment followed. We trust that Mr. Fowler will be so pleasantly surprised a number of other times in the future.

## WORK PROGRESSING RAPIDLY

### On Our Industrial Edition—Greater Burlington is the Watch Word.

The Work on the Industrial Edition of the Dispatch is progressing rapidly and is meeting with such warm and hearty support on all sides as to assure its ultimate and complete success. We have every reason to be grateful with the kindly manner in which all of our best and most worthy citizens have espoused the cause for which it is to be issued and are acting in unison, which means strength, material as well as moral support is necessary in such an enterprise, and our work is receiving both. The Edition will be one of which every citizen may be proud. It will be a complete review of the past and present of Burlington with a history of its progress up to date. It will be printed on a superior quality of book paper—is to be profusely illustrated and will contain geographical sketches of our business and professional men and will treat of the educational, religious, commercial, industrial and social states of Burlington. Its object is to advertise our resources to the manufacturer, the capitalist, and the home-seeker, proving to them the just claims which we have upon public notice. Every business man can readily see the advantage thus to accrue to his personal interests and should advertise the part he plays in its present growth and proportions. Now is the propitious time.

## TAX PAYER GETS SOME INFORMATION

Editor State Dispatch

Burlington, N. C.

We note an inquiry in the Dispatch of the 15th instant from "A Tax Payer" of Elon College, N. C., for the whereabouts of our Popular Road Superintendent and the cause of the present, very bad, conditions of the public roads in our county.

Now, we are somewhat surprised to hear such a cry from the educational centre of our county.

We don't look for, or expect the superintendent of roads down this way. Why need he come, or what can he do without money? He has but about \$6,000 with which to keep up the force and the roads of the county.

A little more than a year ago, we had a "Ginger Cake Sweetened Water-Blow Horn Crowd," that ate and drank and blew from one end of the county to the other, that our public roads were in a deplorable condition, that the only thing to do was to vote a \$200,000 bond issue and we would have good roads in every township without raising our taxes one cent.

Perhaps "A Tax Payer" was captivated by this pretty story, if so, he should keep mum, he is beginning to reap his reward.

How can he expect any better roads when it takes \$11,000 of our road funds to pay into the sinking fund on bonds to build an "automobile" track across Bass Mountain.

All we have to do Brother Tax Payer is, say nothing while our county Dads give us such good roads.

LITTLE TAX PAYER

Graham, N. C., No. 2, 9-20, 1909.

## New Steam Laundry.

The Burlington Steam Laundry, with Mr. L. C. Christman as manager, began work the first of this week. The plant is located on Front street just west of the Mayors Hall. The plant is equipped with all modern machinery used in a first-class laundry. The delivery wagon will gather and deliver all work to the patrons. Mr. Christman, the manager, it a hustling business man and with a well equipped plant, doing first class work at reasonable rates, we feel sure the laundry will meet with success. See their ad in this issue and note their prices.

## The Man Who Struck Billy Patterson

Along with the many inventions and discoveries of the year 1909, comes that of the discovery of the man who struck "Billy Patterson." This matter has been the subject of much inquiry by the people of the country for the past three quarters of a century. The honor falls to a Virginian, it also turns out that it was a son of the "mother of Presidents" who dealt the worthy Billy the stupendous blow that made his name immortal. Now if some wise acre would tell the public how old is Ann the years record of great events would be complete. A correspondent of the Washington Herald, residing at Hogansville, Md., describes the Billy Patterson episode as follows:

"Who struck Billy Patterson?" is a question that has gone into history.

It is asked frequently by persons who have no idea who "Billy" Patterson was, for it has become a stock expression, signifying a mystery.

But now come T. M. Lake, formerly of Fauquier county, Va., and now a retired merchant of this city, who says he knows all about the striking of Patterson.

Mr. Lake was a young friend of the man who struck the blow. "Billy" Patterson, according to Mr. Lake, was the bully of Richmond, Va., almost seventy-five years ago. He was a big man, who loved fighting almost as well as he loved whiskey, and preferred the two together.

The day Patterson was struck the blow which thrust his name into immortality he had obtained liquor, but was finding it difficult to get a fight. He had taken up a position in the center of a much traveled sidewalk and was making all passers take to the street. He was particularly insulting to a crowd of medical students who passed on their way to a near-by students hotel.

Among those students was Albin Payne, a young man from Fauquier county, a relative of Admiral Raphael Semmes, and a man of fighting blood. When the group of students submitted to the indignities offered by Patterson, Payne's fighting blood was aroused.

"Let me to the bovine," he said, as he walked up to Patterson. Perhaps Patterson was too much surprised to defend himself, for only one blow was struck, and "Billy" Patterson went down with a thud. It was believed at first that Patterson was killed, and the students fled to their hotel, where a hasty conference was held, and they vowed not to tell who struck the blow.

Hardly had Payne been taken out a side way to another student's lodging house when the police arrived, demanding the man "who struck 'Billy' Patterson." All the students were questioned, but each denied that he had struck Patterson. Though it soon became apparent that Patterson was dangerously injured, the students kept their vow, Payne preferring to avoid notoriety. Payne afterwards became widely known as a physician in Virginia, and attained some note as a magazine writer, under the nom de plume of "Nicholas Spicer."

## Jeremiah Sharp's Death.

A very prosperous farmer and prominent citizen of near Bellemont passed away Tuesday morning when the death angle entered the home and claimed as its victim Jeremiah Sharp, familiarly known as Friday Sharp, because of his never failing to come to the city on Friday. Mr. Sharp was buried to-day at Mt. Hermon cemetery at 11 o'clock. This good citizen will be missed by a number of friends with whom he has lived and journeyed through life.

With half dozen of the most up-to-date millinery openings Friday and Saturday how can you afford to stay away from Burlington if you do not live here. And if you do be one among the hundred who will attend.

## SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON.

### Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife—Translated

Helen Rowland.

Washington Herald.

My daughter, thou hast come unto me cry. "What is the age limit? Yea, when is a girl not a girl?"

I say unto thee when the beauty specialists shall have lost their cunning, when the corsetiers shall have been wiped out, when men shall there be old maids among us once again! For behold it hath come to pass that a man is as old as he looks but a woman is as old as she acts! And she is passed not when she ceaseth to interest her.

Lo! who is so fascinating as a woman of forty, that hath kept her figure? For she is like unto stained glass, through which no man can see. Yea, she is mysterious. She hath many solid attraction—even poise and a past and a good income. Verily a baby face and the ways of a kitten shall feed the flame of love, but it requireth money to feed the furnace.

Go to! Marriage is no longer a pastime but a business arrangement for mutual advantage—and every man seeketh to get all the advantage—and every man seeketh to get all the advantage! And he that weddeth a debutante acquirith a burden, but he weddeth a settled woman acquirith an asset.

Moreover, the woman of forty knoweth how to make a husband comfortable. She regaleth him from the flesh-pots and doth not interfere with his amusements. She accepteth weekly the crumbs of his attentions and the scraps of his time. She is not jealous; she doth not ask questions. She is unto the bread-and butter maiden as old wine unto ice-cream soda.

Then let the widows rob the cradle and the bachelor girl cultivate her kindergartens. For a man liveth twice as fast as a woman, and a middle-aged man is an abomination. Lo! his emotions have been worn to a frazzle and heart is dried up. His sentiment are moth-eaten and his love making hath become a mechanical habit.

Verily, verily, it hath come to pass that when December weddeth May it is the woman who is December and the man who is May! For time hath turned a summersault, and the "golden age" of woman is middle age. Selah.

## R. F. D. No. 7.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. W. Waddell and family will leave for Texas in a few days, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. John A. Dwiggin, the saw mill man, of Kernersville, is in Alamance again to look after the hauling of his lumber to the depot for shipment.

The sanctification meeting at Bro. W. W. Cudes has been discontinued on account of the sickness of their pastor, Rev. A. W. Howard, who was taken sick while in Graham, helping in a meeting and is very low at this writing.

Sorghum mola sees are on the bill of fare now. Cotton is beginning to show the "flag of truce" to the sun.

Dr. P. A. Dixon, a prominent dental surgeon, of Roanoke, Va., and wife, accompanied by "polly," the talking parrot, came in last Saturday for a few weeks visit to his father, Esq., John Dixon. We welcome the Doctor to old Alamance, even if it does cut off our supply of Scuppernon grapes, and hope they all will enjoy their outing fine.

Two negroes, Son Hope and Ed. Dunn, of Mecklenburg county, were given a hearing in Charlotte yesterday for throwing poison into a well on the premises of another colored citizen, Harry Stitt, with whom one of them had a grievance. The attempt to poison the family was unsuccessful as the poison changed the color of the water. They went up to Superior court under a \$400 bond, in default of same, went to jail.