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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

If there is any money stringency in North Carolina it has not affected the politicians or their backers.

The prisoners in the Asheville Jail continue to see ghosts. It must be a very mean grade of "blind tiger" they use in Asheville.

Fairbrother's Everything speaks a truth when it says: "There has been too much politics in democracy in North Carolina and too little statesmanship."

The Lexington Dispatch (Democrat) says it believes in government by the people. That is good theory, but it has never been practiced by the Democratic party.

An exchange says that Onslow County has fourteen Democratic candidates for sheriff. Of course these men are not after pie—but simply want to serve their county.

Webster's Weekly says: "Charlotte is the hot-bed of McLaurinism and Wu Ting Fang Democracy." That is two more new kinds of Democrats, making fifteen varieties discovered to date. Are there any more?

When used as a cloak religion is a misfit on most people.—Lexington Dispatch.

The above is the Gospel truth, and is very appropriate at this stage of the political game in this State.

Mr. Bryan's paper, the Commoner, strongly advocates instructing all the delegates to the Democratic National Convention at Denver. Mr. Bryan wants the thing sure before he goes to Denver.

If you did not register last week you can blame no one but yourself that you cannot vote next week.—Wilmington Star.

Why not blame the Democratic politicians who made it so?

It would have been more in accord with the eternal fitness of things had the Democratic National Convention been called to meet in Salt Lake City this year, instead of at Denver.

Some of the Democratic candidates have been telling some very ugly tales on each other which has caused the Durham Herald to observe: "And when the Republicans get ready to stand up and repeat these charges, it will take nerve to stand up and declare they are lies manufactured out of the whole cloth."

The New Bern Sun is alarmed at the number of Democrats that failed to pay their poll tax in Craven County and attributes the cause to general apathy. In other words these Democrats do not care to qualify to vote their ticket any longer. It is time for the Republicans to get busy. Put a man at the head of the party who wants to see it grow and invite these men to join the ranks.

Some mud has flown about in this three-cornered fight for Governor, but up to press time not a man out of the three has been accused of stealing chickens.—Raleigh Times.

There are some things that are worse than stealing chickens—stealing votes, for instance. Of course there is nothing personal in our remarks.

Here it goes again: "Isn't it about time the Republicans were letting the South know whether they are really going to drop the negro politically or not?"—Wilmington Star.

Isn't it about time the Democratic papers of the South were letting the people know whether they intend to redeem their promise to drop the negro question in politics. Before the Constitutional Amendments were passed in the South the Democrats promised to drop the negro question as a political issue, as then the contest would be between white men. But, as usual, it seems hard for Democratic papers and politicians to live up to their promise. There would be no negro issue in the South if the Democratic leaders would only let the question alone. When they want to muddy the waters and cover up their shortcomings they then begin to holler negro. It is a sign of weakness, for it shows to the people that they have no real issues with which to go before the people.

HIGH STATESMANSHIP.

The Conference of Governors Called by President Roosevelt.

To Conserve the Nation's Resources

A Wise and Bold Conception—It is a Great Success—A Historic and History-Making Event—The President's Great Speech—The Governors Approve and the States Will Co-Operate With the Federal Government in the Most Important Work.

Special to The Caucasian: Washington, D. C., May 19, 1908.

To stop the frightful waste and to conserve the Nation's natural resources, is a problem of the first magnitude.

This great problem of the Nation is what the President called the Governors of the States in a conference to consider. They responded from forty-one States. It was a historic and history-making event. And what the Conference considered and did was more important than anything Congress has done at this session.

A Most Notable Gathering.

Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a gathering of notable men as was assembled in the historic old East Room of the White House, when President Theodore Roosevelt called the conference of the Governors to order on last Wednesday morning.

The brain, brawn, and wealth of the entire country was there, and for once the three were in accord, having met for the purpose of conserving that which God has so liberally endowed, and which man is so ruthlessly destroying.

Aside from the Governors of the various States, together with their advisers, every national body of any importance, with interest in the preservation of the natural resources of the country, was represented.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock the President took up a position in the main corridor, and the guests were presented to him individually, the ceremony occupying something more than fifteen minutes. After this, the guests were ushered to their seats, and the members of the Supreme Court bench and the Cabinet took their places on the platform. A second later Vice President Fairbanks entered, and when the hands of the clock lacked but a second or two of reaching the hour a bugler sounded the President's call, and the Chief Executive entered the East Room and walked toward the platform. The applause which greeted him was tumultuous, and the President bowed his acknowledgement.

Applaud the President.

There were men there who differed with him politically, men of his own political complexion who differed with some of his views, but the storm of applause showed plainly that as Theodore Roosevelt, the man, he occupied a warm spot in every heart.

Smiling and bowing, the President mounted the platform, and, with a sharp rap of the gavel, brought to order the remarkable gathering.

After the call to order, the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the United States Senate, arose and delivered the invocation. Every head was bowed while he spoke, and the sincerity shown made it most impressive.

After the invocation, President Roosevelt arose and addressed the body.

A Great Speech.

The President said: Governors of the several States; and gentlemen:

I welcome you to this conference at the White House. You have come hither at my request so that we may join together to consider the question of the conservation and use of the great fundamental sources of wealth of this nation. So vital is this question, that for the first time in our history the chief executive officers of the States separately, and of the States together forming the nation, have met to consider it.

With the governors come men from each State chosen for their special acquaintance with the terms of the problem that is before us. Among them are experts in natural resources and representatives of national organizations concerned in the development and use of these resources; the Senators and Representatives in Congress; the Supreme Court, the Cabinet and the Inland Waterways Commission have likewise been invited to the conference, which is therefore national in a peculiar sense.

This conference on the conservation of natural resources is in effect a meeting of the representatives of all the people of the United States called to consider the weightiest problem now before the nation; and the occasion for the meeting lies in the fact that the natural resources of our country are in danger of exhaustion if we permit the old wasteful methods of exploiting them longer to continue.

Man's Dependence Upon Nature.

With the rise of peoples from savagery to civilization, and with the consequent growth in the extent and

variety of the needs of the average man, there comes a steadily increasing growth of the amount demanded by this average man from the actual resources of the country. Yet, rather curiously, at the same time the average man is apt to lose his realization of this dependence upon nature.

Savages and very primitive peoples generally concern themselves only with superficial natural resources—with those which they obtain from the actual surface of the ground. As peoples become a little less primitive their industries, although in a rude manner, are extended to resources below the surface; then, with what we call civilization and the extension of knowledge, more resources come into use, industries are multiplied and foresight begins to become a necessary and prominent factor in life. Crops are cultivated, animals are domesticated and metals are mastered.

Every step of the progress of mankind is marked by the discovery and use of natural resources previously unused. Without such progressive knowledge and utilization of natural resources population could not grow, nor industries multiply, nor the hidden wealth of the earth be developed for the benefit of mankind.

From the first beginnings of civilization, on the banks of the Nile and the Euphrates, the industrial progress of the world has gone on slowly, with occasional setbacks, but on the whole steadily, through tens of centuries to the present day. But of late the rapidity of the process has increased at such a rate that more space has been actually covered during the century and a quarter occupied by our national life than during the preceding six thousand years that takes us back to the earliest monuments of Egypt, to the earliest cities of the Babylonian plain.

In Days of Old.

When the founders of this nation met at Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, the conditions of commerce had not fundamentally changed from what they were when the Phoenician keels first furrowed the lonely waters of the Mediterranean. The differences were those of degree, not of kind, and they were not in all cases even those of degree. Mining was carried on fundamentally as it had been carried on by the Pharaohs in the countries adjacent to the Red Sea.

The wares of the merchants of Boston, of Charleston, like the wares of the merchants of Ninevah and Sidon, if they went by water, were carried by boats propelled by sails or oars; if they went by land they were carried in wagons drawn by beasts of draft or in packs on the backs of beasts of burden. The ships that crossed the high seas were better than the ships that had once crossed the Aegean, but they were of the same type, after all—they were wooden ships propelled by sails; and on land, the roads were not as good as the roads of the Roman Empire, while the service of the posts was probably inferior.

In Washington's time anthracite coal was known only as a useless black stone; and the great fields of bituminous coal were undiscovered. As steam was unknown, the use of coal for power production was undreamed of. Water was practically the only source of power, save the labor of men and animals; and this power was used only in the most primitive fashion. But a few small iron deposits had been found in this country, and the use of iron by our countrymen was very small. Wood was practically the only fuel, and what lumber was sawed was consumed locally, while the forests were regarded chiefly as obstructions to settlement and cultivation.

Such was the degree of progress to settlement and cultivation. Such was the degree of progress to which civilized mankind had attained when this nation began its career. It is almost impossible for us in this day to realize how little our revolutionary ancestors knew of the great store of natural resources whose discovery and use have been such vital factors in the growth and greatness of this nation, and how little they required to take from this store in order to satisfy their needs.

Growth of the Nation.

Since then our knowledge and use of the resources of the present territory of the United States have increased a hundredfold. Indeed, the growth of this nation by leaps and bounds makes one of the most striking and important chapters in the history of the world. Its growth has been due to the rapid development, and alas! that it should be said, to the rapid destruction of our natural resources. Nature has supplied to us in the United States, and still supplies to us, more kinds of resources in a more lavish degree than has ever been the case at any other time or with any other people. Our position in the world has been attained by the extent and thoroughness of the control we have achieved over nature, but we are more, and not less, dependent upon what she furnishes than at any previous time of history since the days of primitive man.

Yet our fathers, though they knew so little of the resources of the country, exercised a wise foresight in reference thereto. Washington clearly saw that the perpetuity of the States could only be secured by union, and that the only feasible basis of union was an economic one; in other words, that it must be based on the development and use of their natural resources. Accordingly, he

helped to outline a scheme of commercial development, and by his influence an Interstate Waterways Commission was appointed by Virginia and Maryland.

It met near where we are now meeting, in Alexandria, adjourned to Mount Vernon, and took up the consideration of interstate commerce by the only means then available, that of water. Further conferences were arranged, first at Annapolis and then at Philadelphia. It was in Philadelphia that the representatives of all the States met for what was in its original conception merely a waterways conference; but when they had closed their deliberations the outcome was the Constitution which made the States into a nation.

The Constitution of the United States thus grew in large part out of the necessity for united action in the wise use of one of our natural resources. The wise use of all our natural resources, which are our national resources as well, is the great material question of to-day. I have asked you to come together now because the enormous consumption of these resources, and the threat of imminent exhaustion of some of them, due to reckless and wasteful use, once more calls for common effort, common action.

Revolutionized Industry.

Since the days when the Constitution was adopted steam and electricity have revolutionized the industrial world. Nowhere has the revolution been so great as in our own country. The discovery and utilization of mineral fuels and alloys have given us the lead over all other nations in the production of steel. The discovery and utilization of coal and iron have given us our railways, and have led to such industrial development as has never before been seen. The vast wealth of lumber in our forests, the riches of our soils and mines, the discovery of gold and mineral oils, combined with the efficiency of our transportation, have made the conditions of our life unparalleled in comfort and convenience.

The steadily increasing drain on these natural resources has prompted to an extraordinary degree the complexity of our industrial and social life. Moreover, this unexampled development has had a determining effect upon the character and opinions of our people. The demand for efficiency in the great task has given us vigor, effectiveness, decision and power, and a capacity for achievement which in its own lines has never yet been matched. So great and so rapid has been our material growth that there has been a tendency to lag behind in the spiritual and moral growth; but that is not the subject upon which I speak to you to-day.

Disregarding for the moment the question of moral purpose, it is safe to say that the prosperity of our people depends directly on the energy and intelligence with which our natural resources are used. It is equally clear that these resources are the final basis of national power and perpetuity. Finally, it is ominously evident that these resources are in the course of rapid exhaustion.

This nation began with the belief that its landed possessions were illimitable and capable of supporting all the people who might care to make our country their home but already the limit of unsettled land is in sight, and indeed but little land fitted for agriculture now remains unoccupied save what can be reclaimed by irrigation and drainage. We began with an unappreciated heritage of forests; more than half of the timber is gone. We began with coal fields more extensive than those of any other nation and with iron ores regarded as inexhaustible, and many experts now declare that the end of both iron and coal is in sight.

Inroads on Resources.

The mere increase in our consumption of coal during 1907 over 1906 exceeded the total consumption in 1876, the centennial year. The enormous stores of mineral oil and gas are largely gone. Our natural waterways are not gone, but they have been so injured by neglect, and by the division of responsibility and utter lack of system in dealing with them that there is less navigation on them now than there was fifty years ago. Finally, we began with soils of unexampled fertility and we have so impoverished them by injudicious use and by failing to check erosion that their crop producing power is diminishing instead of increasing. In a word, we have thoughtlessly, and to a large degree unnecessarily, diminished the resources upon which not only our prosperity but the prosperity of our children must always depend.

We have become great because of the lavish use of our resources and we have just reason to be proud of our growth. But the time has come to inquire seriously what will happen when our forests are gone, when the coal, the iron, the oil and the gas are exhausted, when the soils shall have been still further impoverished and washed into the streams, polluting the rivers, denuding the fields and obstructing navigation. These questions do not relate only to the next century or to the next generation. It is time for us now as a nation to exercise the same reasonable foresight in dealing with our great natural resources that would be shown by any prudent man in conserving and wisely using the property which contains the assurance of

SHOCK TO WALL STREET

Forty-six Members of Cotton Exchange to Appear in Court

MEMBERS BOOKS DEMANDED

Reported That the "Shake Up" Has to Do With the Case of Edwin S. Holmes and the Crop Reporting "Leak" Affair While Holmes Was in the Government Employ.

New York, May 19.—Cotton trading in this quarter was given a pronounced shock to-day when it became known that forty-six members of the New York Cotton Exchange had been subpoenaed to appear before the Federal grand jury of this District. Among these answering the call were all the members of the Board of Managers of 1905 and also many members of the trade revision committees of the past few years. While no official statement as to the purpose of scope of the investigation could be secured, it is stated on excellent authority that it has to do in an immediate sense with the case of Edwin S. Holmes, who was dismissed in 1905 from the associate chiefship of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Agriculture, after "leaks" in the crop reporting system of the Government had been investigated by secret service agents. One of the aims of the Government now, it is believed, is to obtain additional evidence with a view of reopening the case and entering upon active prosecution.

The feature of to-day's happenings, which created the biggest stir in the cotton trading circles, however, was a demand made by the grand jury through Federal District Attorney Stimson, for the production of the books of the exchange members summoned.

SENATE PASSES FOREST RESERVE BILL.

The Postal Savings Bank Bill Made a Special Order for December 4.

In the United States Senate Saturday a bill was passed appropriating \$5,000,000 for the acquisition of lands on the watersheds of navigable streams in the Southern Appalachian Mountains within Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Kentucky and Tennessee, and in the White Mountains of New Hampshire and Maine.

Senator Carter secured an agreement to make the postal savings bank bill a special order in the Senate for December 14th, next, this action being taken in view of the lack of time in the present session to permit Senators to speak on the measure.

An announcement was also made by Senator Fulton, Chairman of the Committee on Claims, to the effect that he would not press for a vote on the omnibus claims bill at this session.

The Senate adopted a resolution reported by Mr. Aldrich, from the Committee on Finance giving that committee authority to employ expert assistance necessary to provide for an intelligent revision of the tariff and to report what further legislation is needed to secure an equitable treatment for agricultural and other products of the United States. The committee is also instructed to collect proof of the relative cost of production in this and the principal competing foreign countries. This action is in preparation for a general plan for a revision of the tariff at the next session of Congress.

Index Finger and Curling Irons Frighten Burglar.

The Lexington Dispatch prints the following as a true story:

"Miss Lizzie Ormsby, daughter of Postmaster Ormsby, of Salem, is a heroine, and two of her sisters are pretty much like her. Being awakened one night last week, she opened her eyes on a negro man, in the semi-darkness of her room. With-out emitting the usual, hysterical, feminine yell, she leved her index finger at the scoundrel and said sternly: "Leave this room or I'll shoot you." The negro backed out, thinking that the index finger was a gun. Two other Misses Ormsby then reinforced the nery young lady, one with curling irons and the other with a button hook, and pointing these "terrible" weapons at the nigger, he backed down stairs still faster. Arriving at the door, he fumbled, whereupon one of the ladies dashed at him with her 'gun,' and he unlocked the door in a jiffy and fled like the Yankees at Bull Run. This dramatic scene was enlivened with numerous expressions from the Misses Ormsby as 'Here, sister, take my 'gun,' and 'Keep your gun on the prisoner, and if he stops going, all shoot at once!'"

"An index finger, a button hook and a curling iron are just as good as Gatling guns if there is nerve behind them."

By the way, if there is an unwritten law against holding the office of President the third time, what's the matter with serving papers on Bryan and enjoin him from running the third time.—Yellow Jacket.

LETTER FROM BILKINS.

The Major is Bracing Up—Clever People in the Mountains—The Moonshine Industry in Western North Carolina—Bill Moody Talks With Bilkins—The Major as a Prophet—Dudes and Toothpick Shoes Invade the Mountains.

Correspondence of The Caucasian Enterprise.

Bilkinville, N. C., May 8, 1908.

I'm in the edge of the mountains now, so ter speak, an' I am feelin' the bracin' air an' gittin' up sum appetite. Nothin' like the mountains for a tonic. The nites air cool, but the days air now warm enuff an' aw the people air mity clever ter an' ole soldier like me. They seem ter enjoy my company an' everythin' except my ugliness, an' that ain't nothin' serious, fer sum of the people in these diggins air purty nigh as ugly as I am, an' that is a long story, if hit wuz aw told. But, as I wuz sayin', it is a few ugly ones up here, an' az they often tell me of somebody they know that looks jist exactly like me, I feel at home. You know the ole saying: "Misery loves company."

I meet up with a lot of ole friends up here, kin-folks, an' them that air no kin ter me, an' that is a pleasant feature of hit awl. Nothin' like meetin' up with ole friends. Hit brings up ole times, ole memories, both pleasant an' sad.

They air many nice things ter look at in the mountains, clear sky, pretty trees, streams, and flowers. One of the prettiest trees in this section air the white pines. They air quite plentiful erlong the streams. Tall an' smooth they air, an' standin' like grand sentinels, hit seems a pity ter cut them down fer lumber. But they make pretty white lumber an' hit iz lighter than any other wood that iz reasonably plentiful, so hit will always be used fer makin' boxes ter ship goods in from the manufacturing cities.

I hev heard that they uster hev people in this country called "moonshiners," own' ter the fact that they manufactured moonshine, I guess. Hit seems that them peculiar people didn't like dark nites, so they got up a plan ter hev lite nites awl the time. So hit cum erbout that they hardly ever had any dark nites in this part of the country an' that kept the people frum gittin' lonesome. Hit iz sed that the moonshine manufactured in these diggins wuz ov sich a nature that hit would put a man in a powerful gude humor, or bring on a fit az quick azd anything known ter science. So hit must hev bin a very wonderful remedy. But I can't speak frum experience an' so will keep silent.

I met up with a feller by the name of Bill Moody a few days ergo an' we had a long talk. I am callin' him Bill Moody, but that wuz not his real name. Bill iz a gude one. He iz az smart az a politician, even if he ain't gitt much schoolin'. I took a fancy ter Bill an' he didn't seem ter dislike me. Bill hain't never bin erway frum home very much an' he wanted ter know awl erbout everybody frum Governor Glenn down ter Roosevelt. "I reckon Governor Glenn iz erbout the best man livin' in the country," sez Bill as a starter. "I hev heard a heap erbout him, an' they say that he puts in the week makin' speeches fer schools an' prohibition an' preaches three sermons on Sunday. I don't see when he finds time ter offit az Governor, Bill, er course, he iz Governor, I guess."

After gittin' off the above Bill looked at me with a dozen question marks in his eyes. But I wuz silent. I can't speak but one language, but I kin keep quiet in at least a dozen different languages, so I sat still an' let Bill cool off. I felt certain that he needed informashun, that he orter hev hit. But infermashun iz like advice, hit don't awlways hit the spot gist rite. Sum-times a man iz happier if he don't larn awl erbout everything. Bill iz a shinin' example ov that sort. He may live long enuff ter find that not awl that glitters in the sunshine iz gold, sum ov hit iz brass. If I am not powerfully bad mistaken, he will find that our illustrious an' obstreperous Governor (I borrowed them two wuds frum Webster's Dicksbury) iz a rich, rare an' racy specimen, an' the people ov the State will sum day wish they had been a little more careful. Ov course hit iz not very nice ter criticize people. But I am goin' by past experiences. I hev never yit knowed a man who wuz too awfully gude that did not turn out ter be wrong in a very pinte way. Watch my predickahun jist this one time. If I ain't pinte out az a true prophet in less than ten years frum terday, I'll eat a watermelon every day durin' the month ov August in the year 1918.

You see them everywhere? I am speakin' ov dudes, toothpick shoes an' such. They invade even this mountain country. An' now an' then you see a bicycle. They ain't got a bit ov use fer a bicycle in this mountain country. But they think they hev an' you must let hit go at that. Fiddles, banjoes, an' shotguns air useful; they will at least make a noise. But bicycles an' orter-mobles orter be outlawed. I may run ter the legislatur yit before I die. If I do, I'll see that sum things air stoped in this State.

One of the most pitiful sites I ever witnessed wuz ter see a little dude or dudine santer into a drug-store an' sink down on a stool in

front of the soda fountain "awl fag ged out." The little dude or dudine will call fer a cocoa-cola in a weak voice an' exspiring gasp. But after takin' the drink the dude or dudine begins ter brace up an' look ferree. Did you ever watch 'em? That is jist the way with the politicians or terday. They air very stimulatins' an' refreshin' ter a lot of people. To me they air nothin' but froth or foam. Maybe I am too particular erbout what I wish in that particular. But I can't help hit. Insever could see anythin' solid in a soap bubble.

As ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR RUSSELL.

Passed Away at His Home in Brunswick County Thursday Afternoon—Was One of the South's Most Brilliant Lawyers—A Sketch of His Life.

Ex-Governor Daniel L. Russell, one of the most brilliant lawyers in the South, died Thursday afternoon at his country home in Brunswick County. The funeral services were held in Wilmington Friday and the entire bar of that city acted as honorary pall-bearers. The services were participated in by the pastors of the First and Second Presbyterian Churches, the rector of St. James Episcopal Church, and Rev. L. W. Curtis, of Southport. The remains were taken to Onslow County for burial.

Life of Governor Russell.

Daniel Lindsay Russell was born August 7, 1845. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Russell, of Brunswick County.

The deceased spent his early years on the Russell family plantation at Winnabow, Brunswick County, and at an early age, entered the University of North Carolina. His career there gave brilliant promise of the remarkable future which was to feature the life of the deceased. Governor Russell during his entire college course took a high stand in his studies, and in his last year he led his class, being known as "honor man" of the class.

Immediately after his graduation he was sent to the Legislature at the age of nineteen years, representing there the counties of New Hanover and Brunswick. He enjoyed the distinction of being the only man in the State who was ever sent to the Legislature while a minor, and the prominent part he took in the official life of the State, served as an indication of the remarkably brilliant future he was to enjoy.

A short while after he had completed his term in the Legislature, Governor Russell was elevated to the Superior Court bench of the judicial system of the State, and he was the youngest judge who ever occupied that position in North Carolina. His wide knowledge of the law, together with his keen, penetrating mind, caused his decision in spite of his extreme youthfulness, to be considered as authoritative, and it is a matter of record that the decision he rendered during his term of service on the bench, have always been considered a standard by which cases of similar nature to those he adjudicated, have been satisfactorily adjusted.

From the judicial bench to Congress was the next step in the ascent toward prominence in public life, and about the year 1870 he was elected to Congress. Governor Russell served several terms in succession as a member of Congress and after he completed his term of service there, he retired from public life for several years, to resume the practice of law.

In his practice, his wonderful store of legal information, connected with his great ability as a successful practitioner, succeeded in securing for him a wide lucrative practice in the law.

In 1896 he was elected Governor North Carolina by the Fusionist, and his administration was one of an economical nature, from the point of view of expenditures, and on this fact makes it all the more a credit to the executive ability of Governor Russell, when it is remembered that the Spanish-American War, which necessarily called for the expenditure of a large amount of money, occurred during his term of office.

After his term of Governor expired, Governor Russell returned again to his fine suburban farm called "Belleville," in Brunswick County, where he spent the remainder of his life quietly, until death called him hence.

For the past few years Governor Russell had been in poor health and recently he had submitted to several operations in the hope that his life could be prolonged. His condition became critical some days ago, however, and he continued to sink gradually until the end came.

Early in life Governor Russell was married to Miss Amanda Sanders one of the very finest types of Southern womanhood. She was the daughter of Mr. David Sanders, of Onslow County, a large slave-holder of antebellum days, and the sorrowing widow, together with two brothers, Messrs. T. B. Russell, of Maxton, and David S. Russell, of Robeson County, are left to mourn his death.

We should draw wisdom from the experience of others; encouragement from their success and caution from their misfortunes.

State of North Carolina

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