

Wade H. Harris, Editor. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. One Year... \$5.00 Six Months... \$3.50 Three Months... \$2.25 On Week... \$1.10 TELEPHONES. City Editor... 134 Editorial Room... 234 Business Office... 78 SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1909.

A PREMIUM ON CHILD STEALING.

By the action of the father of the young boy stolen by kidnapers in Pennsylvania, in paying a \$10,000 reward without any proper attempt to capture the kidnapers and without even waiting for detectives to do what they could in running them down, a premium has been set on the operations of these vilest of criminals. One can sympathize fully with the paternal affection which led in this case to a complete breaking down of all prudence and all regard for the welfare of other parents and children in the father's wild desire to secure the immediate safety of his own child. But the social effects of his act are just as grievous. It is a rule much wiser to remove the inducements to crime than to attempt to suppress it by penalties. Usually kidnapers make little profit out of their crimes. Usually parents strive to let the law officers bring the criminals to judgment at the same time that they rescue the kidnapped children. The result is that the financial incentives to the stealing of children are not great. The Whitla case comes now to make the incentives appear huge and the dangers slight. We may expect a series of thefts of children in the immediate future. Against such an epidemic of crime the barriers should be prepared by making the penalties for kidnapping the same as those for murder and by using every effort to bring the present criminals to early judgment.

INDEPENDENCE OF NEWSPAPERS

The Chronicle has had occasion recently to comment on the growing spirit of independence of the newspapers, particularly in North Carolina. "Time was," says The Asheville Citizen, "when a daily newspaper professing a certain political faith, was so bitterly partisan that it could see nothing good in any word or action of those who did not agree with it politically. But there are now many signs to the effect that a newspaper can exist without stultifying itself, and yet be true to its party's principles." Yes, and there are now many signs that a newspaper need have no politics at all to "make good." The newspaper that stands for good, honest, progressive government, regardless of party, and against peanut politics and the resultant misgovernment, regardless of party, is bound to be popular with its readers and the people generally. It then stands for justice for the people; its attitude is unselfish. As The Citizen says "The reading public has no taste for bitter partisan politics in a newspaper which it buys for the news that is in it. The paper's readers do not care to be told that A or B are bound for perdition because they are Democrats or Republicans. The modern newspaper, the one that is successful, can tell the truth about politics, without black-guarding its opponent." And with the broadening of the public mind it is quickly becoming apparent that a newspaper must be just to its opponents and honest with its clientele if it retains any standing or circulation. No where is there less excuse for cheap politics than in the columns, news or editorial, of a modern newspaper.

Concrete lamp posts are being experimented with in the District of Columbia. Several of these have been erected in Massachusetts avenue and observations will be made to determine the permanency, efficiency and lasting qualities of this type. The posts are modeled in the shape of a Grecian column with a scroll and other ornamentation at the top. They support each a round globe of frosted glass, in which there is a large incandescent electric light. Wouldn't be a bad idea for the four corners of Independence Square.

Former President Roosevelt will live through his African trip, despite the predictions of Prof. Starr, if all the medicines he is to take with him will do the work expected of them; enough for a regiment, and surgical instruments enough to do the work of an ordinary hospital, will be carried by the former President, all condensed, so as to fill a suit case. There are 15,000 doses in the tabloids, nearly 40 per cent of them quinine.

The whole country is baseball crazy. It's a great game. Lots of surplus energy and hot air can be gotten rid of in rooting for the boys and since the average healthy American citizen has a good deal to spare of these things it is well that there is so innocent an outlet.

THE TARIFF.

The first impressions of the Payne bill were, that it was, generally speaking, a pretty good bill. The more it is talked about, the more the subjects leads into confusion. For this section of the country the bill is not changed in any very material extent from the old Dingley bill. Single yarns, including hosiery yarns, are reduced from 3 to 2 cents basis up to number 15, and then the finer numbers advance by 1-6th cent instead of 1-5th cent, as formerly. Yarns finished past singles, as for example, all yarns 2-ply or more yarns, dyed yarns, bleached yarns and other finished yarns, are 6 cents a pound basis up to 24's and then these increased 1-4th cent per pound per number. Lumber is reduced somewhat, but not as much as one would imagine by the way the lumber people are finding fault. Rough lumber is reduced from \$1 to 50 cents per 1,000 feet. Finished lumber is generally reduced 20 to 33 per cent. For this immediate section there is no importation threatening the lumber interests at all. This reduction of tariff affects people in the lumber business along the Canadian border, and these seem to be well enough satisfied with the Payne bill. Canadian lumber could not possibly reach here, even without any tariffs, because of the cost of transportation. There might be some little business from Mexico into the United States along the Rio Grande, but the geographic situation of the United States is the best protection of the United States, in the matter of lumber. No tariff, of course, affects export lumber.

Men's infirmities are often their strongest bonds of sympathy. The perfect man is apt to be harsh in judgment.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Joseph Fabacher, one of the best-known members of the Workmen of the World left yesterday for Shreveport, La., to attend the annual convention of the order.

Thomas Brock has practically finished the plaster model for the statue of Sir Henry Irving and all that now remains to be done is the casting of the figure in bronze. It is hoped that the statue will be erected in the autumn, at the back of the British National Portrait Gallery.

A man has been sentenced in Prague, Bohemia, to six months' imprisonment for molesting his wife and dog with his vegetable cart. The woman pleaded that she herself had suggested it, as she liked the work, but this did not alter the decision of the magistrate.

The London Teacher has been looking into the marriage rate at Manchester University, and found that of 500 women who achieved degrees only sixty-four have married. At Manchester the young woman and the young man sit side by side. And only twelve of the 500 have mated themselves with male graduates.

A novelty in the way of exhibitions will open at St. Petersburg on May 5th. It is to be an exhibition of the latest inventions. It will be international in character and of a semi-official nature, having been organized by the Society of Military, Maritime and Rural Science under imperial patronage. The range of exhibits will include military and naval technical agricultural science, means of communication, construction work, new industrial and factory appliances, household novelties and improvements in fire-fighting apparatus. New inventions in the fine arts, medicine, sports, etc., have also been included in the programme.

The imagination of a German post card maker is shown in a highly colored card which was mailed at Stuttgart recently to a New York address. It bears a good portrait of Mr. Taft, wearing on his coat lapel a number of the latest decorations. On the upper left hand corner of the card a log cabin is shown and in the corresponding corner on the other side a picture of the White House. Under the portrait this legend appears: "From Hutte zum Weissen Hause." "From Cabin to White House." "The American sender wrote on the card: "These people evidently think a chief magistrate of our country must have been born in a shanty."

The experiment of holding services in the open air, instead of inside of the church is being attempted by one of the Congregational Church ministers at Benigo. The parson in question, according to an Australian paper just at hand, having in mind the badly ventilated condition of many churches, and the fact that the congregations are not always composed of those who are in the best of health, has decided that if his people are agreeable the Sunday services shall be conducted for the remainder of the warm weather in the open air. There are, no doubt, many people in this country who would like to see this experiment tried over here on hot Sunday evenings.

SPARKLERS.

Gems from the Jewel Case of Newspaper Paragraphs. Journal Amusing. Willing to Risk It—Cecile—Professor, do you believe there are microbes in kisses? The Professor—I don't know; but it a matter I should very much like to investigate.

Philadelphia Inquirer—"This," remarked Identified Easily—"This," remarked Mr. Cano, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, eh?" "I think so," said Miss Softe. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

Judge. Absent Minded—"You say the cook that Subbuss married has left him?" "Yes, force of habit, you know; forgot she was married to him."

Funch. Our Thinking Classes—Augustus—Hello! Fweddle, what are you doing? Fweddle—Oh, just making a few mental notes, dear boy!

Chicago Tribune. "Kitty," said her mother, rebukingly, "you must sit still when you are at the table." "I can't mamma," protested the little girl, "I'm a fidgeter."

Filegenda Blatter. Happy Pupil—Puply (to private tutor)—Teacher, my hour is up. Teacher (who has just become engaged)—I am so happy to-day, my boy, that I am going to give you an extra half-hour free!

Life. Those Finer Things—"In short, sir, we go in far too little for what Matthew Arnold calls sweetness and light." "I don't see that—sugar and oil are the two biggest trusts we support."

HOME, SWEET HOME.

The man took my furniture, and with it he has flown. And now within these humble walls is naught to call my own. My home is somewhere in the street—on rolling stock as they call it—Oh, when will it ever reach my newly-rented flat?

Four walls from not a resting place for an empty tea box; gasless stove, are not inclined to please. When I arrive at yonder flat, oh, will my goods be there? Or have I said a last farewell to all I packed with care?

My latch key has been handed in, the hall boy has his tip; The janitor is satisfied—he's gone to take a nip. Once more I look the ward robe through for some forgotten gown; My earthly goods are bartered up and jogging round the town.

Good-by, old walls! Your rental price is higher now, they say; It has been shown in Switzerland, you moved out to-day. I wish you luck, as tenants go, and now it's up to me To chase that van—for all I know, throughout eternity.

—New York Times.

Did Not Disfigure Sign? To the Editor of The Chronicle: Why not give justice? As I was an eye witness to the disfiguring of the sign of Hutchison, Seahorn & Hipp on North Graham street, I want to say to the public that Clarence, Bennie and Kirby Gray, who the recorder fined for the offence, were not even present at the time of the disfiguring of said sign as published in the papers.

CHARLIE TEMPLE.

AFFAIRS IN NORTH CAROLINA

DAILY INCIDENTS, FACTS AND COMMENT GATHERED FROM THE NEWSPAPERS OF THE STATE

An Affecting Incident.

Rockingham Anglo-Saxon. Old Uncle Masten Leak and his wife, Easter, two aged colored people, live out on the outskirts of town. One day last week the old woman sickened and died. Monday she was buried. But there is an other story. Uncle Masten Leak, who was 80 years of age and was like two children. Affectionate, loving—none could be more devoted. When a friend called on them Sunday morning, the old man had his wife in his arms caressing her and calling her by all kinds of loving words to speak to him, but she noticed him not. Death had called for his faithful wife, and he could not realize it. She was prepared for her sleep by friends of her race and buried. The old man followed her to the grave moaning, wailing. His all was gone. He went back to his cheerless home still weeping, wailing—his heart hearted. Poor old Masten! A few more days and the old negro will join his faithful wife in another world. Kind white friends here helped the old man put away his wife decently. Although poor, ignorant negroes, they are no meanly white educated people in this world who showed as much devotion to one another as this old negro and his wife.

Where He is Drifting To.

Blue Ridge Breeze. When we first came to Mt. Airy two years ago, we loafed around for quite a while pining for something to do to keep us busy. Without any special effort on our part, we found ourselves into a position where there is no longer any worry about nothing to do. Not only our business but our dear friends are making us hustle. My ranching demands are now occupying our attention and so much activity is required to explain our inability to accede to all the pressing requests made upon us, that we sometimes become a little bewildered, but that with our friends and the matter with our thinking apparatus. We are only solving the problems of a daily newspaper in Mount Airy and that is all that we are doing. Our friends shall be on easy street or in the poorhouse, and it will take a little time to solve the delicate conundrum. We are doing our best, however, and trusting to the good counsel of Rev. D. Vance Price.

More Alexandrians Go West.

Statesville Landmark. Messrs. R. S. Carson, H. M. Jordan, C. C. Millsaps, J. R. Brewer, J. E. Quarz, J. Y. Woodward and S. C. Williams, all of the lower edge of Alexander county, left Statesville Wednesday for Helena, Mont., where they will locate. The majority of the party are young men, only one or two of them having reached middle life, and all believe they have better chances to succeed in the West than they would have in this section. All have secured positions in the vicinity of Helena. Some will farm, others work on cattle ranches, and one or two will work for a railroad company. Mr. Carson has previously worked in Montana.

His Cotton Brought 40 Cent a Hundred Above Market.

Cleveland Star. Mr. H. A. Yount, secretary and treasurer of the Bloomfield Cotton Mills, was showing down town yesterday a beautiful sample of cotton. Mr. Yount says he has been raising cotton for 25 years and never raised a prettier staple grown in this section. The cotton was grown by Mr. W. H. Norris, a farmer of the Eufoia section. Mr. Yount bought three bales from Mr. Norris and paid him 40 cents per 100 pounds above the market price on account of the fine quality of the staple.

Offers to Donate Lot.

Cleveland Star. With characteristic generosity and public spiritedness Mr. Robert B. Miller has offered to donate to the members of the medical profession, a lot upon which to build the proposed sanatorium. Mr. Miller is interested in every effort looking to the upbuilding of this town and county, and this offer is but another evidence of his worth as a citizen and the broad philanthropy which always actuates him. It is now up to the physicians and other citizens to get busy.

South Carolina Items.

Pictures Taken of the Moonshine Still and Surroundings. Anderson Daily Mail. Sheriff W. E. King is showing his friends an interesting lot of pictures that were taken at the site where the still was captured by Deputy Sheriffs Stewart and Martin a few days ago. The cave with barrels lying around the floor, the entrance to the hole and the general surroundings are shown up in the pictures to good advantage. The still was cleverly concealed, a cave having been dug in the side of a hill, in thickly wooded place, and alongside of a small stream. The pictures are being looked at with a great deal of interest.

Fireman Killed on Engine.

Charleston Post. The crown shoot of an Atlantic Coast Line shifting engine blew out this morning at about 10 o'clock on the road near the Atlantic phosphate works, resulting in the killing of George Hughes, colored, fireman on the engine. The engineer was not injured. Injury done the engine boiler was not heavy and the engine will soon be in commission again, after being repaired at the Atlantic Coast Line shops.

Hughes, the fireman who was killed, was directly in the path of the bursting metal, which exploded outward from the rear of the engine boiler toward the tender. The colored man received injuries which cause his death very suddenly. Engineer Love was fortunately not hit by flying pieces of iron and so escaped narrowly severe, if not fatal, injuries. The body of the dead fireman was brought to the city soon after the accident. He is said to have lived in South street.

Oldest Pear Tree.

Rock Hill Herald. Mr. Walter Williams, of the Mount Hill plantation, in the city Monday and told the reporter an interesting story on Mr. John M. Willford's place near Mount Holly church, that doubtless is the oldest fruit tree in this section of the county. Mr. Williams was not able to tell by whom the tree was planted or set out, neither did he know the exact age of the tree, but he had heard his uncle, Mr. C. H. Williams, who is about 65 years of age, say that he gathered and ate pears from this tree when he was but a very small boy, and many of the oldest residents of this section say the tree must be 70 or 75 years old. Mr. Williams passed by the tree on his way to Rock Hill Monday and observed that it was full of bloom, and all appearances would bear fruit this year, although he did not think it had been bearing for several years past.

Dynamite Cap Dangerous.

Laurens Advertiser. Last Wednesday morning Wilbert Wood, accompanied by some other little boys, was at Boyd's Mill, where the powder house has been built. In playing around and over some rubbish that had been cast aside as worthless, Wilbert found a dynamite cap. Being of inquiring mind, young Wilbert thought he would examine the general make-up of the cap. In the process of the examination an explosion occurred and the result is that one joint of the thumb on the left hand, two joints on the fore finger and the middle finger of the right hand were blown off, together with the whole right hand badly lacerated, and his face painfully burned. The other boys escape with minor injuries. Young Wilbert was attended by Dr. Donnan; he is getting along as well as could be expected.

Killed the Fox.

Newberry Herald and News. Mrs. R. C. Perry, who has two young chicks and the other morning she discovered that something was making with them and sent for Mr. Perry. When he came home he found that there was in his barn a genuine red fox and with the assistance of Mr. Porter the fox was killed, but not until all the chicks had been destroyed. In addition to this, Mr. Porter lost eight or ten chickens. The fox had a chain around its neck showing that it had probably been the pet of some one.

Trucking at Greenwood.

Greenwood Journal. Mr. Walter T. Jones has gone into the truck farming business. He has planted one acre in cabbage, two acres in Irish potatoes, two acres in peas, one acre in onions and one acre in lettuce. Mr. Jones says that it is kind of an experiment, but



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A very thin Mercerized Lisle Stocking in all the leading shades, with wide garter tops. An extra special value at... 25c. pr.

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