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## A SENATOR'S FAREWELL

### James Gordon's Address a Masterpiece.

## A MISSISSIPPIAN'S GOODBYE.

### Wanted to be Senator From the Time he was Five Years Old—Words of Praise for the Richest Man in the World.

Washington, Feb. 25.—What Senator Dewey fittingly characterized as the most unique farewell ever delivered in the senate chamber was heard there yesterday when at the close of the session and at the end of his term, James Gordon, the senator from Mississippi, said good-bye to the senators with whom he had served for the last sixty days.

Colonel Gordon spoke for perhaps half an hour and when he had concluded Senator Dewey addressed the chair, saying he never had heard or read any speech of the kind which was so unique and so impressive as the one which had just been delivered to the senate. The New York senator said he was sure he voiced the sentiment of all the members of the senate when he expressed regret over the passing of the Mississippian.

"No matter," he said, "how wonderful a colleague succeeds him he cannot be Jas. Gordon, of Mississippi."

Practically the entire senate listened with rapt attention to the address of the venerable Mississippian. He stood back of his own desk on the extreme right of the vice-president and in homely phrase and almost without gesture talked to his colleagues as if they had been old time friends. Twice he quoted from his own book of verse, which he afterwards presented to the vice president. His remarks were frequently punctuated with applause and laughter. The galleries were well filled and the occupants of them joined freely in the manifestations of approval.

Beginning with the statement that the deadlock in Mississippi had been broken and that Mr. Percy had been chosen to take his place, Colonel Gordon said that he had felt a desire to express his feelings towards the senate before returning to his home in Mississippi. He then told how when five years old he had been presented with a toy board which was checked over with different objects, some of them good and some of them bad. One of these objects was the capitol of the United States and his mother had told him, he said, that if he would be good and would live a correct life he might some day hope to sit in the seat of the big man who was pictured there.

"She never had told me a lie and I knew that what she said was true. I knew that I would some day occupy the seat of that big man, and God helping me I got there yesterday," referring to the fact that for a time yesterday he had occupied the seat of the presiding officer.

"I was born a multi-millionaire," said Col. Gordon, "but I was never happy until I got rid of my surplus money. I spent much of it on my slaves and the rest of my funds I spent like any gentleman and got rid of the entire encumbrance."

"I have listened with interest to the speeches here and the more I hear of them the sorer I am for the millionaires. Why, if there is a fellow in the United States that I am sorry for it's Rockefeller because he has more money than any one else. That is his misfortune. He can't go on the street with one of his grandchildren without being afraid that some one might kill him. Why, I know that he loves one of those children much better than he loves all the money he has got."

"I think Mr. Rockefeller is a

good man. I see his employees speak well of him, and I am told that he never had a strike. I am told also that he has given much money to churches and education.

"Now, I don't suppose every body will like that, but those who don't like it can put it in their pipes and smoke it. I'd like for Mr. Rockefeller to come down to Mississippi and run his pipe lines through my land. He could have right of way for all the lines he wanted, for I know that in my time coal oil has been reduced from forty cents to ten cents per gallon."

Referring to the fact that he had been a Confederate soldier, Mr. Gordon said:

"I fought and bled, but I didn't die. However, I sikedled frequently."

He then told of some of his exploits in the war and how he had captured General Coburn, of Indiana, and General Shafter. Shafter, he said, had fired at him five times during the Confederate charge without hitting him. He admitted that on more than one occasion he had been "skeered," but said that whenever the union and confederate soldiers were away from good friends. Asserting that he loved the negro, he declared that he wanted Mason and Dixon's line obliterated from the map of the United States.

"A few 'blab-mouthed' people down our way talk differently," he said, "but they are so insignificant that they are not worth eussing, they are worth wasting in-vec-tives upon."

Paying a tribute to soldiers of both the north and the south, Colonel Gordon said:

"You may as well try to storm the heights of Heaven and pick the diadems from Jesus' crown as to take away from either of them any of the glory of the records of the two men who stood under the war to a close."

"Dead Wife" Trick Failed.

A man giving his name as Henry S. Mack went to J. Beattie Barbour, an undertaker at Shippensburg, Pa., and purchased a burial outfit for his wife. The bill amounted to \$60. Mack tendered in payment a check drawn on the Carlisle Trust Company and signed by William G. Grissinger, of Plainfield. The undertaker, not having the \$5 change, gave the man 75 cents, all the cash he had in his pocket, stating he would pay him the balance when he delivered out at his home.

After the man departed the undertaker became suspicious and started in pursuit. After a chase of three miles, during which the undertaker fired several shots, he captured Mack, took him back to Shippensburg, and turned him over to the police.

## LOOKING FOR MATES.

### "Uncle Joe" Receives Letters on Subject of Matrimony.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The "Uncle Joe Cannon matrimonial agency" is in full swing. Since the publication of the original letter several days ago in which a woman in Ohio deplored the present high cost of living as a deterrent to men seeking matrimony, epistles from both sexes, dealing with the subject, have been gradually increasing in the speaker's mail. An Illinois farmer wrote that he did not mind the high prices, and was possessed of a 120-acre farm, and was looking for a wife.

A Cincinnati woman writes:

"Dear Uncle Joe: Why don't the young ladies, or the old ones, for that matter, accept a worthy man when he proposes marriage? Now, we throw him down through vanity or foolishness as though a man had no feelings or heart. I say in all sincerity that most of the girls are to blame if they haven't got husbands."

Spesulate not on distant things.

## "NOT BY COTTON ALONE."

### Some of the Other Internal Evidences of the South's Progress.

No one denies that a very large asset of the South is its annual billion dollar cotton crop.

In fact a study of the figures of cotton produced in 1909 shows that its value is not only more than double that of the world's output of gold, but that the cotton crop exceeds in value the aggregate capitol of all the national banks in the United States.

But Cotton is by no means the only asset of the Southern States, nor is the increased value of the cotton crop the only thermometer that registers the impetus that Progress and Prosperity have given this section.

In 1880 the entire output of coal in the United States was 42,000,000 tons; the South is now mining more than 90,000,000 tons of coal each year. It is not difficult to estimate whether this output can be continued for many years, when it is considered that the South has more than 62,000 square miles of bituminous coal lands, as against the combined total of Great Britain, Germany, France and Austria of only 17,000.

Incidentally, the South has more iron ore than foreign experts claim for all Europe. The possibilities of the South as an iron ore field are indicated when it is stated that \$50,000,000 have been expended in Alabama by the United States Steel corporation, which has under way now a \$3,000,000 steel and wire plant, and will spend an additional \$7,000,000, which have been appropriated. Ex-Judge Albert T. Gray, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation in a recent interview, stated that he had just returned from the South, and was enthusiastic over the possibilities of this section, and added:

"We find that from the Birmingham district we can reach on equal terms of freight rates 30 per cent of the population of the United States. The United States Steel Corporation can manufacture in Alabama when its construction work now under way and contemplated is completed, steel and iron at as low a cost as any place in the world."

Birmingham district is an ideal center for reaching domestic as well as foreign sources of outlet for steel products. The district during of half the sulphur of the steel corporation's greatest shipping centers for steel and iron in foreign countries."

Birmingham, Alabama, has for many years dictated the price of pig iron and the Birmingham rails have no superior in the United States.

The South is Aladdin-rich in natural monopolies. Not only does she stand alone in the producing half the sulphur of the world. No other section is as rich in phosphates as the South, and phosphate is the foundation of the fertilizer industry. Our tobacco fields produce fortunes; we are on friendly terms with stock, wheat, rye, barley, clover and alfalfa, while in South Carolina there has been raised more corn to the acre than any Western state ever produced on a similar plot.

The South has a monopoly on rice, sugar cane and naval stores. Today forty per cent of all the standing timber of the United States is in the South.

In addition to what has been mentioned, there are found throughout the South, oil, gas, magnificent water powers, unsurpassable marble, the vastest granite mountain in the world, wonderful building stone, and marvelous clays that make the finest roadbeds in the world.

Seven years ago a piece of property in Atlanta, with an average of 34 feet in width and 108 feet in

depth, sold for \$47,500. The value of the building on the lot was estimated at \$17,500, making the actual dirt worth \$30,000 seven years ago. Since that time the building, which was along in years ago, has deteriorated until it is worth about \$10,000. Four months ago that same piece of property, which is only two blocks from the residence section of Atlanta, was sold for \$225,000. Allowing the residence section of Atlanta, was value of the building to be \$10,000 at the present time, this shows an increase in seven years of more than seven times in value of this piece of property, an increase from about \$550 per front foot to \$4,000 per front foot in seven years.

While we are mentioning Atlanta, we might add that it is the second largest horse and mule market in the world, and the greatest insurance center outside of New York and Chicago. We think of Memphis, too, just at this point, and pause to say that it is the largest inland cotton market in the world, and the largest hardwood center in America.

Recently government statisticians announced that in the past ten years the Gulf exports had shown an increase of more than \$200,000,000—a jump of from \$194,000,000 in 1899 to \$410,000,000 in the fiscal year ending in 1909—a tremendous stride that makes the otherwise large increase of the Atlantic ports look like toddling steps of a babe.

Already, in anticipation of the Panama canal, it is the intention of the Atlantic Coast Line to double track from Richmond to Tampa, and to use to the fullest advantage the enclosed waters of Tampa bay and the peninsula which stretches out into the Bay like a great natural pier. Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola and Port Arthur will become the greatest of ports, and with the proper energy the world can be brought to realize that Charleston, with its wonderful natural harbor, can be made second to none in point of commercial importance. Inevitably the great railroad system reaching each of these ports will spend in the next three or four years hundreds of millions of dollars in perfecting their lines for trade will call for myriad argosies when once the canal is opened.

We come to the question as to whether outside resources and foreign capital have been brought to a full realization of the immense possibilities, the wonderful untouched wealth, the vast natural resources of this three-blessed Sunny South. We read recently in the Cincinnati Enquirer that a higher price for cotton, which is the admitted foundation of the South's magical inflow of money, will be the rule in the coming year, even if record-breaking crops are produced in the South, for the opening up of the countries in the tropics of every continent is bringing their hundreds of millions of population into closer touch with civilization and will cause such an immense increase in the demand for cotton cloth as to require the production of millions of bales more of the fibre by the South.

It is added that while the Panama canal will not be completed for five years yet, that before the opening of that transmuting waterway, the transportation lines of the U.S. will have revolutionized the business of the South in preparation for that opening which will transform the business of the world. The East Coast Railroad of Florida to Key West is within a couple of months of completion, and then Havana will be within six hours' steam. It is scarcely necessary to add that Key West is

sure to become one of the veritable keystones in commercial and shipping affairs through its location, and that this railroad gives an opportunity for the greatest speeds in shipments to and from Cuba, Central and South America and those that are to traverse the Panama Canal.

The Gulliver South has shaken off the threads of tradition and retrospection. Lethargy, conservatism, insularity, distrust, and the score more loitering Liliputs have been sent scampering.

The Gulliver South is roused from the stupor that the old problems brought, and is not only reaching out its great hand to grasp the big opportunities of the glowing present, but is preparing to pluck the fruits now promised by the blossoming possibilities of a glorious future.

## WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

### To Enforce the White Slave Bill Will Cost \$100,000.

Washington, Feb. 25.—"The expenditure of \$100,000 a year in stamping out the 'white slave' traffic would be money well spent," said Secretary Nagel today in submitting to the house a recommendation that the total estimate for regulating immigration be increased from \$2,400,000 to \$2,500,000.

Mr. Nagel says the enforcement of the "white slave" traffic bill now in conference between the two houses and expected to become a law in a few days, will cost \$100,000 and that the work will have to be prosecuted differently from the ordinary law enforcement.

The secretary points out that the immigration work on the northern and southern borders of the country is increasing constantly, citing particularly the increase of inspectors necessary by reason of a new international additional bridge at Brownsville, Texas, and the additional trains which have to be inspected without being delayed in any way.

## Drank Kerosene Oil.

The little 2-year-old son of Mr. N. D. Francis, a well known insurance man of this place gave his parents a terrible fright last week when in some way he got possession of the oil can and proceeded to tank up rather too copious for healthful locomotion or feeling. Medical assistance was hastily summoned, antidotes given and teh poisonous stuff's action aborted. It was a close call however and the little fellow will hardly be apt to repeat the performance.—Cleveland Star.

## Might be Again in the Way.

An old farmer and his son were taking up stumps one hot, sultry day, when the old man stumbled over a small stump.

"Gosh darn that everlasting stump!" he exclaimed. "I wish it was in hell!"

The son slowly straightened up from his work and gazed reproachfully at his father.

"Why, you oughtn't to say that, pap," he drawled. "You might stumble over that stump ag'n some day."

## Date for Federal Court Changed.

The bill which was presented to congress by Representative E. Y. Webb and Senator Lee S. Overman providing for a change in the dates of holding Federal court in Charlotte and Greensboro has been enacted and the next term of this court will convene here the first Monday in April at 10 o'clock instead of the second Monday in June as heretofore. A simple reversal of the date was provided for in the bill and the courts will hereafter convene in Charlotte in April and at Greensboro in June. The dates for the fall terms also have been correspondingly changed.—Charlotte Observer.

## A nice, cute little airship may now be bought for \$2,500. Why not provide all of your castles in Spain with airships!

## SLAYER OF ROSS TO DIE.

### Death Penalty Imposed on Murderer of a Former North Carolinian.

Winston-Salem, Feb. 26.—Many acquaintances throughout the state of Mr. Benjamin Ross, formerly of this city, and who was murdered in his room in New York where he had been living for the last few years, will be interested to know that Edward F. McGrath, a former pugilist, has been convicted of the crime and will pay the penalty of electrocution.

The jury at the first trial found for murder in the second degree, which carries a minimum sentence of twenty years imprisonment, but the defendant's lawyer, upon moving formally for a new trial on the ground that verdict was against the weight of evidence, was surprised to have the judge grant a new trial, immediately. The accused man's second trial has resulted in the imposition of the death penalty. McGrath slew Rose in the latter's room, the motive being robbery, presumably, and when arrested the pugilist had on some of Rose's clothing.

## WHAT COLD WEATHER DOES.

Not only is a hard winter in many ways a benefit to the farmer's crops, but also to the health of the farmer himself. Cold air is invigorating and sends the blood more briskly through our veins. The colder air is, the more condensed it is, and the more of the life-giving oxygen it gives up to purify and enrich the blood as it passes through the lungs. Warm weather enervates us, but cold weather increases our strength.

While cold weather kills insects and worms that devour the farmer's crop, it also kills the noxious germs of disease that prey upon his body. Cold weather is noted as being a preservative of health. Warm weather the germs of disease multiply. Most people make a mistake when they go off to a warm country in order to escape cold weather. People who avoid their winters in this way often complain of feeling that they have missed something that would have made them enjoy life better, not to speak of feeling more invigorated in health. Our ancestors, having passed countless winters in their successive lives, had their physical nature so modified that it demanded the cold season to complete the health cycle of the year. This nature they have transmitted to us, their descendants, so that we demand it also.—Uncle Zeke in Home and arm.

## LITTLE GIRL ON U. S. BENCH.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The millennium for women has arrived; one of the fair sex "sat on the bench" of the supreme court of the United States while that august tribunal was engaged in the solemn performance of its duty.

The honor fell to little Miss Wells, of Boston, granddaughter of Justice Brewer. When she and her mother came to the court yesterday afternoon the grandfather left his place on the bench to join them on the seats reserved for the families of members. The three year old lassie is very fond of her grandfather and followed him as he started to go to the bench.

Finding the child beside him as he took his seat, the associate justice took her on his knee. Probably such a spectacle had never been seen before in the 120 years' history of the court.

Justice Harlan hunted for some plaything to give the little visitor but after a futile search of his pockets the best he could produce was a rubber band. The little New Englander snapped her august grandfather in the face with it but he did not mind. The young lady was finally escorted back to her mother by the dignified supreme court marshal.

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## WHAT A COLLAR BUTTON DID Saved the Life of a Young Man Who Was Shot.

Winston-Salem, Feb. 26.—A collar button saved the life of Greer Gray, 16-year-old son of E. E. Gray, tonight in the box office of the auditorium. "Accidentally a 32-caliber revolver was discharged within a foot of his face, the bullet striking the collar button squarely and being deflected to the right of the Adam's apple and imbedded itself in the back of his neck. The bullet was easily removed at the hospital without serious results.

Young Gray entered the box office as another young man had picked up the revolver from a desk and fingered it, the trigger falling upon a cartridge and firing it. The wounded boy was hurried to O'Hanlon's drug store and thence removed to the hospital in an automobile. He smiled and winked gamely at the crowd as he got into the car. Greer is a popular, splendid young fellow and his escape, narrow as it was, is the source of great gratification to the community.

## The Era of High Living.

It is a good sign that nobody seems prepared instantaneously to announce the coming of high prices. We have had too much quack doctoring of economic ills, and it is well that all the authorities are this time withholding judgment.

There has been allegation that folks have been hurrying to town to live until the farms don't realize enough to feed us all. The answer comes promptly, however, that of most primary agricultural products we are raising more per capita than ever before. We must look further. Combinations, big and little—of manufacturers, of transportation, and of merchants—are charged with large responsibility. The universality of the complaint points the need of finding a universal cause; and more and more serious attention has been given by economists to the increasing supply of primary money metal—gold—as the universal cause.

Without doubt, the increasing output of gold is an important factor, but there is an underlying cause in the changing conditions of living. We may call it extravagance, but it is not merely that. It is the effort of the people to appropriate their share of the advantages, the comforts, the luxuries, if you will, which modern conditions of industry, invention and science have made possible.

At one side we see the powerful few, with multifold devices of organization, overcapitalization, patent-protected monopoly, subsidies, tariff privileges of all sorts, seeking to control production. On the other side are the millions, insistently reaching out for means to supply new needs, to indulge new tastes. The captain of finance exploits his industry by the process of overcapitalizing it in order to squeeze more profits from it; his high employees exploit it by enforcing demands for higher wages. The joint burden is laid on the consumer.

The present phenomenon in economics finds its parallel in the earthquake. Pressure forces readjustments in the earth's crust from time to time. The pressure exists all the time; it is as steady as gravitation; there are regions of weakness in the crust, and when the pressure has been borne as long as possible there is suddenly a slip and a readjustment of position along the line of geological "fault." This slipping and readjustment come suddenly and with terrific force.

Very similar is the present readjustment of price conditions to the social conditions. The pressure has been there right along; the slip and the earthquake have come suddenly.—Success Magazine.

## Everybody is from Missouri.

Mr. Peary, you have not proven any more than Dr. Cook.