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ALL ENGLAND IN GLOOM OVER DEATH OF MONARCH

King Edward Passed Away at 11:45 last Night after Acute Illness—Prince of Wales Succeeds to Crown Without Ceremony—Loved and Admired by United Kingdom.

London, May 7.—King Edward VII, who returned to England from a vacation ten days ago in the best of health, died at 11:45 o'clock last night in the presence of his family after an illness of less than a week, which was serious hardly more than three days.

The Prince of Wales succeeded to the throne immediately, according to the laws of the kingdom, without official ceremony. His official act was to despatch to the Lord Mayor the announcement of his father's death, in pursuance of custom. His telegram said:

"I am deeply grieved to inform you that my beloved father, the King, passed away peacefully at 11:45 tonight.

(Signed) "GEORGE."
The physicians soon afterwards issued their official bulletin, which was as follows:

"May 6, 11:50 p. m., His Majesty the King breathed his last at 11:45 tonight, in the presence of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria, Princess Louise and the Duchess of Argyll. (Signed) "Laking, Reid, Powell, Dawson."

Pneumonia, following bronchitis, is believed to have been the cause of death, but the doctors thus far have refused to make a statement. Some of the King's friends are convinced that worry over the critical political situation which confronted him, with sleepless nights, aggravated it if it did not cause the fatal illness.

Besides the nearest relatives in England, the Duke of Fife and the Archbishop of Canterbury were in the death chamber. The king's brother, the Duke of Cornwall, with his family is at Suez, hastening home from Africa. The King's daughter, Queen Maud of Norway, will start for England tomorrow.

London, May 7.—While the great bell of St. Paul's Cathedral today tolled constantly, speaking the sorrow of Great Britain for her well beloved king, Edward VII, the millions of this city, hushed and sombre, paid honor to his memory in tears. The steady knell of the giant bell sounding above all others seemed like the sad beating of the nation's heart as George V, the Sailor King, was acknowledged successor to Edward the Peace-maker, now lay dead at Buckingham.

Silent crowds fill the streets. The usual sounds of the metropolis are partly stilled; from one end of the city to the other, and from one end of the empire to the other, whither the sad news has gone the people mourn; they appear as if a great physical calamity had been visited upon the nation.

A pathetic incident that occurred as soon as it was known that the king had died at 11:45 last night is typical of the nation's sorrow. The crowd that had waited all day long without Buckingham palace for word of the ruler's condition had just received the last news. Then, unmindful of the mud and water of the pavement, an aged woman knelt and, with hands uplifted, prayed for the soul of the ruler. The crowd bared their heads and bowed as they saw the simple act.

A day of bright sunshine opened the reign of George V. This morning came bright and clear, after the drizzle and rain which drenched last night's crowds, all

unmindful of their own discomfort, while they awaited the last word from the death-bed where the heart of the nation was centered.

The vast majority of London's millions knew nothing of the loss of their ruler till this morning when the morning borders of the newspapers told a story that could be read at a distance.

The news that Edward was no more, after a serious illness of but three days, spread consternation. The newspapers were absorbed by the crowds by the hundreds of thousands and before 9:00 o'clock the morning papers had been exhausted. Then came the evening papers, in tremendous issues, telling of the accession of King George V.

At railway stations and tramway terminals the people gathered in groups. There was but one topic. Many gave way to their grief, and the sight of men weeping, as well as women, was common.

Before the day was far advanced a mighty tide of humanity was sweeping into the heart of the city, coming for the most part through the great Liverpool and Cannon street stations. In the center of London they gathered at the newspaper offices, about the bulletin boards or walked slowly about the city. There was no buoyancy in the crowds; they trudged with a semblance of weariness.

The chief point of interest was the Mansion house. Hour by hour a close-packed throng of humanity slowly passed, glancing as they did so at the formal tidings of the king's death. A sheet of foolscap, on which were hurriedly scrawled a dozen words, told the story to the great concourse in the heart of the empire.

The mourning of the nation for Edward is not a ceremonial observance, but the genuine expression of a people for their leader. Edward was to the Britons a chief in every sense; he inspired confidence as surely as he guided the destiny of the empire. On thousands of buildings in London today, mourning bunting rippled on the government buildings, hotels, schools, business houses and stores in the central parts of the metropolis bore no more crepe than did the mile upon mile of residential streets.

Throughout the city flags fluttered at half mast.

Whether it was upon the streets in hotels, outside of Buckingham palace, or in the clubs, today's scenes are such as will never be forgotten by any who have witnessed them.

Silent respect is the keynote of the people's attitude.

Since the physicians at Buckingham admitted the seriousness of Edward's illness the streets have never been cleared of humanity, by night or day. Thousands waited all last night, eager for the details of the king's condition and their places were taken by incoming army from the outer sections of the city early today. All entertainment is under ban, but there is no need for a formal prohibition. The people have no heart for theatres, the opera or sports. It is probable that the show house will not re-open for some time.

The lower courts opened today only that the judges might adjourn, with expressions of sorrow.

The blow to the social whirl is keenly felt by American women, many of whom have already arrived or are expected within a short time. They were expected

to take a leading part in the season.

Besides a notable season from the British standpoint, many members of European royalty had planned to visit Great Britain. This fact caused a heavy invasion by American women of wealth and position.

With a Fanfare of Trumpets George V is Proclaimed King

London, May 9.—With the time honored ceremony of a brilliant and impressive character George V this morning was publicly proclaimed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the British domains beyond the sea, defender of the faith and Emperor of India.

Sharply at the stroke of 9 four heralds arrayed in medieval uniforms of scarlet heavily braided with gold mounted the balcony of Friary court at St. James Palace where Queen Victoria presented herself to the people upon the opening of her memorable reign and blew a fanfare through their long silver trumpets.

The precincts of the palace by this time were a great mass of people, many of whom could secure but the briefest glimpse of the proceedings. The balconies and roofs of the ancient palace which had been draped with red cloths were reserved for the notables all of whom were in deepest mourning. Members of the royal household, the ministers and their wives and high officers of State, all in brilliant uniforms, were gathered around the court. General Sir John D. P. French, with headquarters staff in full dress uniform, stood surrounded by a troop of horse guards in their red tunics and breast plates of polished steel.

From the windows of Marlborough House immediately opposite the Duke of Cornwall, the youngest heir to the throne, the younger Prince and Princess Mary watched the ceremony.

The heralds having concluded their duties, the officers of arms chief of whom is the Duke of Norfolk, the hereditary earl marshal and chief butler of England took their places on the balcony forming the great heraldic company. None wore mourning, this having been removed for the occasion. Sir Alfred Scott Gatty, garter principal king of arms with the Duke of Norfolk and two officers bearing the staves of office stepped to the front of the balcony and in a voice which could be heard across the court and in the streets adjoining, read the proclamation while a great throng stood uncovered in a drizzling rain.

The Duke and Sir Alfred then called for three cheers for the King and the people responded with fairly deafening hurrahs which were silenced only by the reappearance of the heralds who sounded another fanfare.

The last note hardly died away when the band of the Cold Stream Guards, which had taken up a position in the square, struck up, "God Save the King."

The young princess from their point of vantage in the windows of Marlborough House stood with their hands at salute and the officers and troops stood at attention.

As the national anthem was concluded the first gun from the battery in St. James Park belched a royal salute and the people in the square and the streets at the same moment took up the refrain, "God Save the King."

This was probably the most impressive part of the ceremony, the fervent singing of the crowds growing in volume as more and more singers joined in, while at minute intervals the guns half drowned the chorus. Meanwhile the royal standard had been hoisted over Marlborough House indicating that the King was in

the royal residence and flags upon the public offices throughout the city were raised to the mastheads.

The royal standard on the Buckingham Palace alone remained at half mast. The flags will remain at masthead until sunset this evening when they will be lowered again to half mast.

The Duke of Norfolk and Sir Alfred Scott-Gatty, the officers of State and others of the distinguished company in Friary court continued in their positions until the people, having concluded the singing of the national anthem turned towards Marlborough House and renewed their cheers for the King, a glimpse of whom was caught as he stood at the window with Queen Mary at his side.

HARRIMAN'S DAUGHTER ENGAGED TO SCULPTOR

Reported That She Will Marry Man Who Designed Memorial to Father.

New York, May 4.—Mrs. Mary Averell Harriman, widow of the late E. H. Harriman, declined tonight that her daughter, Mary will marry Charles Cary Rumsey of Buffalo. When informed this afternoon that news of such an engagement was current she sent back word:

"I will neither confirm nor deny the report." She would add nothing this laconic statement.

Miss Mary Harriman was said to be her father's favorite daughter. She shared his love of horses and cattle, his plain spoken ways and capacity for affairs. During his life he took the greatest pride in her executive ability and at his death, she succeeded as manager of Arden farms with their 46,000 acres and hundreds of head of cattle.

Rumsey is also a horseman and polo player, as well as sculptor. It was his modus that was accepted by a committee chosen to build a memorial to Harriman at Gosben, the county seat of Orange county, in which Arden farms are situated in recognition of Harriman's services as a breeder of blooded horses and a builder of good roads.

THE FASCINATION OF BARGAIN HUNTING.

How many women are there in this country who have not, at some time or other, says Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine, gone out with the intention of buying winter stockings and have come home with five yards of pompadour ribbon or a muslin kimono instead? How many are there who make out a shopping list and sternly buy what they intended to? How many can turn their faces from "a wonderful value" and refrain from buying a marked-down piece of goods they may some day want, instead of buying the useful but uninteresting things they need today? It is said that such women exist, and if they do they are either very noble and possess wonderful will power, or else are utterly without the sporting instinct or imagination, for it is the sporting instinct that shopping, as it is done in his country, appeals to.

Is it the sordid desire of getting something for nothing that makes the American woman read the massive advertisement columns? It is hard to think of. Is it pure acquisitiveness that sends her faring forth into the mighty jungle of the department store day by day? No, it isn't that; it is the instinct of the game, for most women are not shrewd bargain buyers.

Taft probably feels easier since the announcement has been made that Theodore Roosevelt says he has decided once and for all to remain a private citizen.

REWARDED FOR HEROISM

Two North Carolina Negroes to Receive Carnegie Medals—Will Get Cash Also.

Wadesboro, May 8.—The Carnegie hero fund commission has notified Rev. T. W. Chambliss of the awards made in the case of Harley Tomlinson, and Frank Forrest. It will be remembered by readers of The Observer that last August, while the Pee Dee river was in flood, Col. H. G. Myers of Memphis, Tenn., and Mr. A. J. Little of Little Mills, who were traveling to Little Mills by buggy, attempted to cross the river. They were in the ferry boat which was in charge of three negroes, Frank Snuggs, Jule Snuggs and Oscar Colson. When about half way across the river the front chain which had been properly fastened but not securely fastened, slipped its fastening, letting the front end of the boat down stream until the boat was at right angles with the current. The current running very swift, overturned the boat, and it sank. The occupants of the boat with the buggy and team were swept from the boat by the current with the exception of one of the boat hands.

On the bank of the river at this time was Harvey Tomlinson and Frank Forrest. These two negroes immediately took a small row boat and went to the rescue of the party. Oscar Colson was still clinging to the sunken ferry boat in attempting to rescue Colson Tomlinson and Colson were both drowned and Forrest was swept off from his boat and down the stream. Later his son, Greely Forrest, rescued Frank Forrest and the two together went back to the scene of wreck and brought off all the others who were alive.

H. G. Myers and A. J. Little were both rescued without any injury. Shortly after the affair occurred Rev. Mr. Chambliss brought the matter before the attention of the Carnegie hero fund commission, with the result that an investigation was made and full report of the incident was taken before commission at Pittsburg. The result of this investigation is that the commission at Pittsburg. The bronze medals, one to the family of Harley Tomlinson, to his widow and the other to Frank Forrest. In addition to the medals the commission has awarded to the widow of Harley Tomlinson the sum of \$15 a month as long as she may live, and to Frank Forrest, the commission has given the sum of \$500 in addition to his medal.

AN HONEST HORSE TRADER.

Sibley Says He Has Sold \$1,000,000 Worth and Never Cheated.

Franklin, Pa., May 7.—"I expect to win this fight and will win it," says Joseph C. Sibley in a letter, in which he opens his campaign for congress in the Twenty-eighth district, against the present incumbent, Nelson P. Wheeler. He charges Mr. Wheeler with enlisting the service of all the political riff-raff of the district and with having set aside \$100,000 to beat him.

Mr. Sibley also charges Mr. Wheeler with having in his service "some of the most unprincipled and degraded newspaper men that have ever disgraced the Commonwealth."

Mr. Sibley closes his letter with an appeal to the farmers to rally to his support. He says he has sold \$1,000,000 worth of horses and never cheated a man in a trade.

Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt married some more today. Hope she won't have as many disappointments as her father nor make as many matrimonial races as her father has made political ones.—Raleigh Evening Times.

Let the Spring rains wash your grouch away.

HERD OF COWS ALL DEAF

Lightning's Crash Seems to Have Injured Cattle.

York, Pa., May 7.—In a brief but severe electrical storm lightning struck the residence of Joseph Strickler, in Wrightsville, and through some unaccountable freak rendered stone deaf every one of a herd of cows owned by Latimer Gemmill near Brogueville.

The bolt struck the chimney on the Strickler home, came out of a pipe hole on the second floor and ripped off some of the wallpaper, then descended to the kitchen and blew the flue stop across the room.

The deafening of the cows is a mystery; but after the storm they failed to come to the bars at the familiar call, and further experiments showed their hearing to be destroyed.

Some Interesting Statistics.

Shall we take restaurant keeping? The Standard Oil interests control one "chain" of restaurants and the American Tobacco interests control another.

Or printing? One house in New York issues and prints twenty periodicals, and the small independent printer, like the small independent publisher, is disappearing.

Milk? The Standard Oil interests own the Milk Trust.

Foundries or iron works? The Steel Trust looks after them.

Tobacco? The United Cigar Stores Company owns about six hundred retail stores and will own many more when the present chances of litigation are removed.

Machinery? Largely controlled by institutions like the American Shoe Manufacturing Trust, a particularly vicious form of these combinations.

Men's clothing? Passing into the "chain" system. One company owns thirty-seven clothing stores in the west.

Banks? Owned or controlled chiefly by the Standard Oil, Morgan or Beef Trust "chains."

Butcher shops? Under process of absorption through the absorbed grocery stores, or becoming practically the agencies for the Beef Trust.

The department stores constantly increase in number and in size.

What does that mean? It means that the men that in a past generation would have been independent merchants are now the employees of these stores, and never can be anything else; employees on wages with time checks, fines, and their daily work dependent upon a manager's caprice. That is their prospect in life. It is hard (in some of its aspects), and we dislike to admit it, but it is the truth.

The gigantic department stores and mail-order houses are built of the ruins of independent stores, just as the Christian churches of Rome were built of the fragments of the old temples, and each independent store destroyed is an independent merchant turned into a salaried employee.—From "The Power Behind the Republic," by Charles Edward Russell.

Harmless Thoughts.

The human-croaker doesn't make as big a splash as the bull-frog.

Standby your convictions and sit down on others.

Some women make good catches while others make bad muffs.

There is no setting the clock back when the time comes to die.

It may be so that trouble never comes alone, but the old maids are willing to take a chance.

It is fine to pin roses on people but the proper spirit has got to go back of the act. You mustn't stick them with the pin when you place the roses on them.

Scatter sunshine. The world needs it and you will be the better of it.

PRAYER.

We would come to thee, O Lord, with glad and trustful hearts for Thou dost call us to Thyself by all Thy great goodness toward us, and most chiefly because Thou hast come near us in such tender and gentle fashion in him in whom Thy name is. We bless Thee that all questioning of our minds and longings of our hearts, and the tremor of our consciences, meet what they need in Jesus Christ; and we beseech Thee that He may more and more be to each of us our all and all. Seeing Him, may our faith see the father, coming near him; may we have access with confidence to Thee. Loving Him, may our hearts be filled with the sweet and cleansing influence of God's love, and in all our daily work may we have that blessed example ever before us, and that mighty Friend ever with us to make our poor feet to tread in His footsteps who goeth before us and is the Pattern as well as the way. Amen.—Selected.

Influence of Cigarettes on the Youths of America.

Cigarettes are sometimes spoken of as "nails." They are nails. Every one smoked is a nail in the smokers coffin. Nothing is more deadly to the youth of today than those little paper covered demons called cigarettes.

A serpent will give warning before it strikes, but the demon nicotine works silently but surely. He undermines his victim's strength, mind, heart and soul. When he gets through there is but a physical and moral wreck on the rock of destruction.

Where does that sallow skin that muddled brain, those shattered nerves come from but from the deadly poison, contained in cigarettes.

Cigarettes are the most deadly enemy mankind has to combat with. Men use alcohol, Chinamen use opium, but the boys and youths of America use a far more deadly poison, nicotine.

A chemist recently took the tobacco used in a common cigarette and soaked it in six teaspoonfuls of water and then injected it under the skin of a cat. The cat went into convulsions and died within fifteen minutes. A single drop of nicotine has been known to kill a bloodhound in seven minutes.

Look through our insane asylums and you will find that the most pitiable cases of insanity are caused by cigarettes. In Chicago some of the largest mercantile houses have this rule: "No cigarettes can be smoked by employees. Why? Because it deadens their brains, ruins their morals and destroys the ability to concentrate their minds, which is the secret of all success in life.

The superintendent of the Lindell Street railway of St. Louis says: "A man who smokes cigarettes is as dangerous at the front of a motor as a man who drinks. His nerves are apt to give way at any moment. If I find a car running badly, I immediately begin to investigate to find if the man smokes cigarettes. Nine time out of ten he does. When he does he gets the 'time check' for good."

Cigarettes are to the youth of America what opium is to the Chinese. As such they should be put down. Why does Uncle Sam allow his boys to smoke cigarettes?

The Spaniards have smoked cigarettes for generations and see what they have come to. Spain who once was one of the greatest nations on the globe has lost all her sea power, and is a weakling among nations. Cigarette smokers, beware. America beware lest they fall as did thy brother in Spain!—Raymond Dunn.