

The Danbury Reporter.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

W. H. Ames

STOKES AND CAROLINA.

VOLUME XXXIII.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1905.

NUMBER 23

THE NEGRO HAS A SOUL.

"Dog-Killer" Takes Up His Pen to Shatter a Monstrous Theory.

Mr. Editor:

This week is drawing to a close. And this morning, as we stand upon the threshold of another day and look out towards the great ocean of eternity, we realize that the week which has just gone, is as it were only a drop, cast into the stream of the past. Oh! are we making our time bright, sweet and fragrant with good deeds, kind words and proper thoughts? If so, the passing weeks, the hours and days and months and years will be as bright and shining drops, and will sweeten and gild the waters of the great stream into which they are falling and send back gleams of radiant light, and sweet memories to cheer and gladden our hearts as we journey on. For the happiest moments of our lives come to us when we can look back over the past and realize that our words, deeds and thoughts—all our relations towards God and our fellowbeings have been properly adjusted. On the other hand, if we are doing that which is wrong and neglecting our duties toward God and to one another, the hours after they have taken their flight and gone into the stream of the past will hold nothing bright in store for us. They will send back no sweet consoling memories, but like drops of foul or putrid water which dry up and vanish away, they will leave their stench and filth behind, and will send back sad memories to haunt our lives while the days are going by.

Just last week the Reporter gave an account of the sad death of Mrs. Goode. We understand that strong drink was at the bottom of it all; and as we read of these horrible crimes we feel sad and wonder what will come next. That poor wife and mother on whose breast her tender, innocent babe was dependent for its very life was torn away from her loved ones and sent into eternity by the ruthless hand of the liquor fiend, and sorrow, grief and distress settled down like a pall of darkness over the poor husband and father, and over his children and home. That awful crime and the hour in which it was done can never send back any sweet memories to the man who committed it. And we doubt whether any thoughtful man who has ever in any way sanctioned the liquor business, can remember Mrs. Goode's death and feel that he is entirely clear of the crime.

God bless those noble men who boldly came out on the Lord's side by publicly declaring themselves out of sympathy with the liquor business or the thing which so often leads to such crimes as the one mentioned above. Every time these men remember, or hear of such crimes, they will have just cause to feel good over their public declarations against the liquor business. For, if it is true that a man's sentiments have an influence when publicly expressed, it is true that what these men have said will have its bearing in shaping or molding the attitude of some one in regard to the liquor business.

Now, as to what Railroader said about us, why, of course, our lip is altogether on one side. We every try to keep it on one side—the right side. As our critic signed himself "Railroader," the readers of the Reporter can decide for themselves as to whether or not he is on the right railroad, or going in the right direction when he cheers and says "hurrah!" for

those who advocate the liquor business or the thing that leads to such crimes as the one mentioned above.

Mr. Editor, as several persons have asked us to give our opinion as to whether or not the negro is a beast, and soulless, we wish to say that we had nothing to do with springing this question. In fact, it is not a question in our mind; and we would prefer to give it no attention, as we already have more work on our hands than we can do. However, to gratify the desire of your "Perplexed" correspondent and others, and because this monstrous theory is gaining hold on the minds of some of our people, we will agree to write a few letters on the subject. Though we fear that what we shall say will fail to interest your readers, this question has been agitating the minds of some of the people in Stokes county for some time. It all sprang from a book written by a Mr. Carroll, and entitled: "The Negro a Beast."

Now, we do not know who Timothy is. Any way, this book was sold in Stokes county some years ago, and we suppose that Timothy has one of them, as we notice that his letter last week consists in most part of Mr. Carroll's writings. But while we do not know who Timothy is, and while we do not question his honesty and sincerity in believing Mr. Carroll's claim that the negro is a beast, and without a soul; with due regard and respect for his feelings in the matter, we must say that we believe that the claim is false and contrary to the teachings of the Bible and to the findings of science. The proposition that "the negro is a beast" is self contradictory. That is, according to the standard or best authorities on the definition or meaning of the words "negro" and "beast," the proposition contradicts itself in its own statement. For it is known that a beast is a quadruped, while the negro is a biped. But, of course, it will be claimed that the negro is an anthropoid ape, or something of that kind. But we will consider this farther on.

Now, dear reader, don't think that in this discussion we are trying to show special favor to the negro, for we have nothing special for him. Like all the rest of us, he is bad enough at his best, and we wish that he was back in his native land. But he is here, and not by his own choice, but because the white man took him away from his native land and forced him to come here. And now we would turn by argument and speculation turn him aside from his birthright or cause him to lose his divine inheritance, by making him believe that he has no soul; but we would give him the privilege to worship, serve and obey his Creator, and receive his Creator's reward for the same. It seems to us that the theory that he is a beast, was born of a desire of certain white men to set aside the decree of God: "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat bread," in order that they (these white men) might luxuriate in ease and idleness. (We will speak of this matter further on.) This wonderful (?) theory, when traced to its last analysis teaches not only that the negro has no soul and is outside of the plan of redemption, but it teaches that the Chinese, the Japanese and every other race and nation under heaven except the white men, are without souls and therefore outside of the plan of salvation, and that all white

men violate God's law and lay themselves liable to be sent to hades by trying to educate and christianize them. Oh! dear reader, is it possible that those noble souls who have made so many sacrifices and taken their lives in their hands and gone as missionaries to foreign lands shall have nothing but eternal flames as the reward for their zeal, then suffering and privations in this work? But it seems that such are the teachings or claims of the theory that is now coming before you.

On pages 328 and 329 of Mr. Carroll's book, the author makes these statements:

"The two most powerful agencies to enlighten and elevate a people or to demoralize and degrade them, are the Church and the Press. At the present time each of these is turned against God and His law. When we trace to its fountain source this stream of negro corruption which permeates every portion of our country and the world at large, it leads us to the Church, not merely to the vestibule, but to the pulpit. One of the most demoralizing, degrading institutions which our present degenerate religious system has developed, and one which accomplishes more perhaps than any other to degrade man to social, political and religious equality with the negro and mixed-bloods and to amalgamation is the Foreign Missionary Society. This wretched organization with the sanction and aid of the clergy, deceives our people into contributing hundreds of their dollars to the negroes and to the mixed-bloods of this and other continents in shameless violation of God's law. Every means which human ingenuity can suggest is employed to raise money for this iniquitous purpose. * * * Even the little innocents are not allowed to escape, of whom the Saviour said: 'Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.' These have what is known as children's days. Children's day is a Sabbath set apart in the spring of the year when flowers are abundant. Systematically trained all the preceding year to walk in forbidden paths which lead to ruin in time and eternity, God's holy Sabbath is debased, and his beautiful flowers degraded, as the Church gathers the little children into the various Sunday Schools and churches, to receive from them their contributions to the missionary fund to be used in carrying the Bible and the gospel to the negroes and mixed-bloods in violation of that Divine law: 'Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.'"

Now, dear reader, we have told you of some of the claims set forth in this matchless (?) theory. But as our letter is already too long, we can say no more now. But if time and circumstances permit, we will in the future discuss the subject; first, from a Bible standpoint, and then from a scientific or psychological standpoint. But we ask you not to expect too much as our farm requires about all of our time, and we have but a poor chance to think or write about other matters.

DOG-KILLER.

It is learned that Mr. Sam Tuttle, whose wife died at Greensboro last week, will return to his former home at Meadows to live.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM S. S. GIRL.

One Reason Why the Men Don't Attend Church.

King Route 2, June 26.—Good morning, boys, and girls, how many of you failed to attend Sunday School last Sunday on account of the rain? I did for one, as I live about 2 miles from the church and it was most too late for me to start that far after the shower was over. But hope we will be permitted to meet next Sunday. We would be so glad if more of the old people would take a part in our Sunday School. I have an idea how it is with the older people. The most of them have to work pretty hard during the week; the men especially and when Sunday morning comes, they say well, I am tired, and don't feel like going to Sunday School this morning. So they will sit around home all day; when night comes on, they are just about as tired as if they had gone to Sunday School. Now, if they will just make a start and become interested in the School, they will not think when Sunday morning comes that they are too tired or worried to go to Sunday School. I have heard men say Oh! I don't feel like going to church or Sunday School this a. m. and let some of his neighbors or friends step in and they will say well, how is your tobacco crop this time? suppose we walk around over your farm and see your corn and tobacco? So, off they go, forgetting all about feeling tired, and just as many gone to church. I think the men have so much better chance to get ready for Sunday School than a woman, especially one that has four or five little ones to get ready to go by the time she gets all of her morning work completed and then hurries to get the little ones ready for Sunday School and by that time, I don't imagine she does feel like going. But she certainly deserves praise for getting the little ones ready for Sunday School, even if she can't go herself. There are not many of you men folks that have anything to do on Sunday morning but eat your breakfast and get yourselves ready. Now, I hope you will take more interest in Sunday School work. Come out and take a part with us in our little Sunday School.

Yes, Curley Headed Girl was right in answering my question last week. Now, can you tell what and where the longest verse is found?

I think Sunday School Teacher's letter from Delk was O. K. Come again, we enjoy reading your letters very much.

So I will stop for fear I will worry the readers.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL GIRL.

Miss Settle's Theatrical Triumph.

Miss Flossie Settle is to be leading lady in the dramatization of Thomas Dixon's two books, "The Leopard's Spots" and "The Clansman," which will be staged in the fall. The opening night will be at Norfolk, Va., on the 23rd of September. Miss Settle, whose stage name is Marion Draughn, is one of the most beautiful and stately women of the South, and comes of a long line of distinguished ancestry. She is a sister of Hon. Thos. Settle.

A Nice Present.

Among the presents which Miss Cora Petree received on her recent marriage was a check from her father, Mr. N. O. Petree, for \$500.00.

MEADOWS ROUTE ONE.

Meadows Route 1, June 26.

Mr. Editor:

I have been reading in your paper some of the writings of S. S. Teacher, and I wish that they would admonish their pupils to conduct themselves better than some of them do when they go to preaching. Said teachers seem to boast of the good that they are doing by teaching the children the word of God, but it does seem to me that they are very negligent in learning them to obey the laws of the country. Especially sec. 3672 of the code, which reads about as follows: If any person shall be intoxicated or shall quarrel, fight or be guilty of any disorderly behavior at a church or any place appointed for divine worship during the time the people shall be there assembled for such worship, he shall for each offence forfeit and pay twenty dollars.

And this is the instruction that I wish to give my children, to obey the laws of the land, and I think it is the duty of parents so to do and I mean to see that this law is executed upon those that acted as some did at Flat Shoal on the third Sunday in June.

I think that Mr. Thos. Willis and Mr. Hillery Burton did their friends a great favor by taking him out of the congregation and getting his pockets empty if his stomach did remain full.

I had much rather that people would conduct themselves in a civilized manner, but if they will not there will be some prosecutions.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM PARIS.

The latest news from Paris, is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough, for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure, for Throat and Lung Troubles. At all drug stores; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Let Us Have a Fiddler's Convention.

We people in Burke, after seeing "B's" high estimate of Dr. L. H. Hill's touch of the "fiddle and the bow," of June 24th, can't rest contented without a reply, so far as to say that we believe that if the doctor can excel his nephew, W. C. Hill, ("Uncle Billie") as an original old-time fiddler, that the doctor must stand pre-eminent as a drawer of the bow, and numbers of us would walk miles to hear him. Heretofore we had thought that "Uncle Billie's" match could not be found in North Carolina.

Hurrah for the fiddler's convention.—JIM, in Charlotte Observer, Rutherford College, June 28, 1905.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

AN OLD-TIME FIDDLER.

Stokes County Not to be Outdone by Georgia—A Suggestion that North Carolina Have a Fiddler's Convention.

To Editor of the Charlotte Observer—I notice in a recent edition of the Observer reference made to the "Fiddlers' Convention held at Moberly Park, near Rome, Ga., by old-time fiddlers, or those who play by ear. In describing this convention the correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution says that after they had tuned, and tuned, and tuned, that each fellow "turned loose on his own hook regardless of the other fellow." I have often heard of the tune called "hell broke loose in Georgia," and imagine this must have been it with variations. Now this leads me to say that Georgia may have some fiddlers of genuine merit, but we people up here in Stokes county claim to have in our midst the peer of all old time fiddlers.

The party referred to is a Confederate veteran, was surgeon of the Fifty-third North Carolina Regiment and may be remembered by the living members of that today. He is the youngest son of a Revolutionary sire, and is related to the descendants of Ewell and Jesse Hill, of South Carolina, and Joshua Hill, of Georgia, who were his great uncles. He is now wearing the three score and three mark, but does not look it, and still uses his fingers as nimbly and draws his bow as merrily as in the days of yore. His selections will your dog liver, to such as his repertoire contains Old Virginia reels, cotillions, Schottchers, Polkas, Mazurkas, waltzes, hornpipes, jigs, two-steps, cake walks, a great many of which are of his own composition.

In all sincerity, I do not believe there is in Georgia or any other state a man that has a sweeter touch or can make his violin give forth more varied and beautiful expressions than our old Tar Heel, Dr. Laurie H. Hill, of German-ton.

P. S. Why should not North Carolina have a convention of fiddlers?

Mr. J. E. Sisk, a prominent farmer of the Lime Rock neighborhood, visited Danbury Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. M. T. Chilton returned Friday from a visit of several days with relatives at Red Shoals.

Mr. Will Young, of Meadows, was in town Friday.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Take Notice.

Chapter 318 of the Public Laws of North Carolina, ratified Feb. 28, 1901, and Chapter 616 of the Public Laws of North Carolina, ratified March 9, 1903, protect Telephone lines from injury, and make it a misdemeanor for any person to carelessly or negligently cut or fell any tree or limb or branch therefrom in such a manner as to cause any injury to line or poles, or to cut, tear down or destroy, or in any way render unfit for the transmission of messages any part of the wire of a telephone line.

People living along telephone lines might save themselves trouble by bearing the above in mind.

Applausville