

PERHAPS, NEIGHBOR,  
YOU, TOO, WERE JUST  
A LITTLE BIT TO  
BLAME.

# Everything

OPPORTUNITY IS A  
BEAUTIFUL GODDESS—  
EMBRACE HER  
RIGHT NOW!

BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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## IS BLOOD MONEY

### Many Papers Demand- ing Change In Law.



LEASED are we beyond expression to see so many papers of this state and other states, endorsing Everything in its campaign for the rights of innocent wives and children who are rendered destitute and made outcasts because a husband or father stepped from the straight path and found himself a felon. Pleased are we, beyond expression to know that perhaps someday the people will awaken and make laws to protect, instead of punish those who have been guilty of no crime.

The child of a convict, presumably, must become a citizen of the state—of some state, and logically a member of Society.

The child develops with the knowledge that the State took his father and confined him and put him to hard labor for a term of years deprived the child of his natural right of protection and support—and naturally that child isn't going to make the citizen that we hope for.

The child is innocent of crime—innocent as the purest and fairest child of earth—yet he must suffer—he is in fact punished worse than the offender—denied the rights which other children have, and grows into maturity with his heart turned against law and order, and maybe his hand raised against them.

The wife who gave her love, her body and her soul to the unfortunate erring one is guilty of no crime—she has suffered, ah, God only knows how she has suffered—and yet her punishment begins with his—she must live in poverty and in want and in disgrace and in despair—although she is innocent.

"But," says the fish-blooded and thoughtless one, "she must take what's coming—she married him for better or for worse." But that is not humane. That is not justice. That is not the teaching of the Golden Rule. The Wilmington Star says it strongly when it puts it this way:

"We ought to start in on some reforms and clean them up and keep on improving things in North Carolina. We can't make progress in a practical way, there is very little use of labelling ourselves progressives while we continue to be out of date on methods and practices. We can take up one thing at a time, or probably a half dozen, but The Star agrees with Al Fairbrother's Everything that we certainly should adopt a new idea in our system of penology. We are neither progressive nor humane when we put a man in the penitentiary, work him for the benefit of the State or contribute his services to some railroad scheme for worthless stock, when his wife and children are left at home without means of support.

"We punish a convict according to law, and punish his wife and children according to custom. We do not design to do so but we do, and there is more than one convict's wife and children who are left to the tender mercies of the world as a result of a really heathenish penal system. We punish the criminal and have no thought of the convict's family which is left to go hungry and become demoralized and depraved, as many an incident will prove. Pity the convict's wife and children whom the great State of North Carolina has deprived of a bread winner. They not only bear the obloquy and the shame but even greater punishment than is meted out to the man who falls into the clutches of the courts."

And yet the Star does not get all of our contention. We insist that the man who sins is either put in the penitentiary to protect Society from his further depredations or he is put in the penitentiary to punish him.

If put in to protect Society, what right has Society to work him in stripes and disgrace him and take the wages that he earns to put into its coffers? If imprisonment restrains him—there is no reason why he should become a slave to give his blood, to enrich the state. That doesn't give increased protection. If he is put in the penitentiary to punish him—then his punishment is complete without his wage—and the wage should go to his credit. Why? Because he is coming out some day—again he will be at large and again he will commit his depredations—unless while punishing him you have reformed him. If the wage he has earned, over and above his upkeep has been placed to his credit, he understands he has something to hope for. He knows that when he goes out into the world he has either money to his credit, or he knows that he has earned money and assisted in sustaining the wife and children he left behind. He has something to live for; to hope for. Destroy hope in the human breast and you have destroyed all. Let the man feel that he has been punished—but don't make him a worse villain than he was by also punishing his innocent flesh and blood. And don't lock him up and say that he must earn money for a rich state, for God's sake. Isn't the laborer worthy of his hire?

## AND WHY NOT BONDS

### If We Owe The Money State Bonds All Right.



IT IS funny to hear the ever watchful telling about a new plan to get money to run the state; telling us that unless we do this or do that we will be obliged to issue bonds; that we are almost a million dollars in debt—and the system of taxation must be changed.

What is the matter with attempting to run the state at less expense? Why not, instead of changing a tax system that has done very well until recent reckless expenditures have been sanctioned and increased, issue bonds to pay what we owe and then put in the pruning knife and cut off a few hundred thousand dollars of expense? Why not cut out extra sessions of the legislature; why not cut out such departments as Labor and Printing; why not cut out about half the expense of the State Board of Health; of the Agricultural Department and many other useless and expensive curves? Each year these appropriations are increased. Each year the expense goes higher. What we need are some business methods in reforming the business end of the state—and the taxes we now have would leave us a surplus.

And why not bonds, pray? Don't we issue county and city bonds to build roads? Don't we issue county and city bonds to build school houses? Don't we issue bonds when we haven't the coin—and why not North Carolina, abundantly able to issue bonds and pay the interest, issue some bonds, pay off the current debts and then proceed in a business like manner by cutting off a whole crowd of tax-eaters and do things on a business basis? That is the thing to do—the business thing to do—but oh, no, says Mr. Crafty, "it isn't politics." No it isn't.

#### A Better Way.

The Whiteville News-Reporter says:

"Paul E. Hubbell is here in the interest of the Merchants Trade Journal, published at Detroit, and obtaining signatures and creating sentiment in favor of H. R. 5308, introduced by Representative Hinebaugh of Illinois. This is a measure that looks to the taxing of all mail order houses in each of the States in which they do business and is a big protection to the local merchants. Mr. Hubbell has been in various parts of this Congressional District and the idea meets with general approval wherever he has called it to attention, as is attested by the signatures upon the memorial to Congressman Godwin."

And it will doubtless be found that a mail order house cannot be taxed unless it maintains an office in the state where it is proposed to tax it. You couldn't pass a law taxing a mail order house which does business by mail in North Carolina if it had no office or no connections here. If you could do that you could tax the Northern wholesale house that sells goods to merchants. If a Chicago house advertises to send things by mail to North Carolina and the people send for them, the mail order house is not doing business in North Carolina.

The better way and the only way is for people to put loyalty in their pipes and smoke it. The only way is for the farmer to understand that he is depreciating the price of his own property every time he sends a dollar to a mail order house. The only way is for people who believe in their state and their section, to organize anti-mail order clubs—work up the sentiment and show every man and woman that when a dollar is kept at home the dollar is working for us all. Show these people who think they are getting something cheaper than the home man sells it that in the long run they are paying infinitely more, which fact can be easily and readily established.

The mail order business is the worst of all evils which confronts the home merchant. The home merchant is trying to build a town; he is giving to every enterprise; he is making tax values higher; he is doing everything that a man can do to see to it that his city grows. The farmer is interested in this; the laboring man is interested in this; the capitalist is interested in this. It is a common cause, and every patriotic citizen should talk trade at home and practice trade at home.

#### After The Dodgers.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Colonel Osborn, says that those who think they have shirked the income tax have another guess coming. The time has been extended to give all a fair chance. After July first those who have not made proper returns will be taken. Uncle Sam has secret service men everywhere and he isn't going to fool about it. A fine of one thousand dollars and imprisonment will be the result. Osborn says there is no chance for escape and the "man who thinks there is a fool."

## IS NOW REACTIONARY



Ben Tillman, once supposed to be over the traces; once supposed to be a run-a-way horse with the driver out of the wagon; once supposed to be ultra progressive and a man with a pitchfork looking for trouble, is now regarded as a moss-back stand-patter.

The other day he voted for repeal of the canal tolls, but he did so because his party bound him to it; he thought Wilson had been unwise in pressing something on the country the country didn't want, and above all things at a time when an election was about to be on.

Tillman is not physically strong—but he seems to be mentally about as well equipped as he was when a corn-field lawyer he read the riot act to the gray beards of the senate.

He claimed that his "common sense was staggered," and when you stagger Old Ben's common sense you have done something. Tillman will perhaps pass out one of these days—one of these days before his term expires, and when he does the country is going to mourn for a great man gone. He has been one of the most unique characters we have had of late years. No matter what else he has been, he apparently has been honest in what he thought, and he always had the nerve to say what he thought regardless of consequences. And of how few may this be truthfully said!

#### As They Sow They Shall Reap.

The democrats wanted to have a great progressive pow-wow. They called a meeting in Raleigh. They did more newspaper advertising than any circus ever did. They secured pure reading matter and red reading matter. They announced that something must be done.

They wanted wild things. They made a beautiful bust of the meeting—less than two hundred people registering at the Raleigh hotels from outside the city—and a vote in the meeting on a closely fought question revealed the fact that but one hundred and fifty four progressives were participating.

Then the state democratic convention met and wrote a sane, sensible platform. It didn't adopt the ideas and fads of the Wild Man from Borneo. It didn't demand that people wear rings in their noses. It didn't take to its breast the divine trio of initiative, referendum and recall. It didn't swallow the politician's scheme for a state wide primary. It simply passed up the isms and handed down a platform of sanity and good sense.

But that wouldn't do. And now come in some of the reactionaries—those who are not bosses because they cannot be, and there is a merry war in the wind.

The republicans and independents are in clover. They are making the most of the situation. They are cheering from the grand stand.

Democracy is getting in a fair way to go out of business in a few years—because it was said of old that a house divided against itself cannot stand.

#### Chicago Bank Closed.

Ex-Senator Lorimer's Chicago bank and several belonging to it closed up shop last week, seven million dollars being on deposit. The Chicago papers are intimating all sorts of things, and it seems that Lorimer is in hard luck.

The collapse of this big bank didn't seem to have any effect on the others. The day is not far distant, when the new currency law gets to working, that runs on banks will be things of the past. As we understand it any good security will secure money from the reserve banks, and there will be no red tape to unwind, it all having been unwound in advance. If you have good security and the bank has good security Uncle Sam advances money and this prevents the scare. If the Wilson administration has done nothing else, in taking control of the money from Wall street it is entitled to a rising vote of thanks of every honest man in the United States.

#### At Chicago.

The Federation of Women's Clubs of the United States in session at Chicago adopted a resolution favoring universal suffrage. Now then.

## FILLED WITH DOPE

### The Prisoner Was Sleeping And Snoring.



THE fact is established that a man can be convicted of murder in Mecklenburg county. It may be that he will be pardoned. A young man named Trull who robbed and killed a merchant some weeks ago was sentenced to the chair last Saturday. It was a pitiable case. Trull was in the court room drugged to the extent that he could not keep awake; went to sleep and snored while the court was just about ready to sentence him to death. Judge Shaw tried very hard to ascertain where the young man secured his drugs. It seemed, however, impossible. Some kind friend had smuggled him opium and he partook in large quantities. He is to die in August. And better for him, perhaps, if he does die. The evidence was conclusive, although his lawyers claim they now have some new evidence—but the chances are it will not be worth while.

It appears that in these times about two thirds of the murders committed are committed by drug fiends, and of course a drug fiend is an irresponsible human being. We had a murder case in this town where a drug fiend killed his wife; we read of the doings of drug fiends every day—and thoughtful men and thoughtful women must realize that the drug fiend is becoming more numerous and more dangerous than ever before.

The claim that the passing of whiskey is the cause of this is untrue. Subtle drugs are easily obtained. Cocaine is something comparatively new, and the man who takes all the drugs now offered and now obtainable can transform himself from a gentleman into a raving maniac in a few minutes. The fact has been proven that when a man wants to commit a crime he generally wants something to give him the nerve. In all the criminal history you read you find that it generally takes a drug or a drink to get a man tuned up to the murder pitch. But the drug fiend often commits crimes he would not commit if he were normal. The drug fiend isn't the product of a night. It takes several years for him to graduate. The druggist will tell you, without mentioning names, that every town has from one to fifty drug fiends—men who use opium and cocaine every day in the year—and new ones coming on all the time. We had them when whiskey flowed like water. Prohibition has nothing to do with them. And when one goes wrong we hear much about drugs. But drugs have always played their part and naturally the habit is growing.

#### The Press Association.

The boys who go down to Wrightsville Beach to hear a distinguished New York editor tell about editing will learn nothing new. The man who has successfully conducted a paper in North Carolina for fifteen or twenty years—who has made the ghost walk or leave his card each Saturday; who has kept up with the patent inard house or the patent outard house; who has met the sight drafts of the pewter plate establishments; who has added new material now and then and—still lives, can give the distinguished New York editor seven points in nine and beat his head off. The North Carolina editor who has done things in these pine woods for the past twenty years—the country editor, who has taken the thirty-third degree in the Art of Living and Editing—has lived more stories than Norman Haggood, or a dozen as versatile as he, could write in a hundred years.

#### In London.

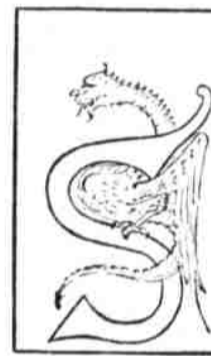
While in London, returning from Spain, Mr. Roosevelt let it be understood that he was coming home to take part in the election of 1916. He is a candidate. The talk is that the republicans will offer to come into camp provided Hadley, of Missouri, is made the candidate. Hadley is a bull moose-republican, and a man who would unite the party. Hadley will doubtless be the man who will put Teddy out of commission. If Roosevelt is sincere in his talk for bull moose principles he must admit that Hadley is big enough to put them over. Hadley could get all the contending factions together, with the exception of an occasional distinct Roosevelt man. But take it from us, Mike, Teddy isn't going to play unless he can be it.

#### If Huerta Comes Into Camp.

If Secretary Bryan can find the time, and he thinks he can, he will talk to Reidsville people July Fourth. The papers are advertising him. The hope is that he will be able to make his appearance. New Bern was disappointed, but after he sent Hobson many of the New Bern people felt that after all they got their money's worth.

## IS CHANGING DIET

### People Tired Of Eating The Mexicans.



SENATE stationery has again called for an investigation—this time one of our own Senators asking that the facts be brought out. It appears that a promoter named Newman has stock in the Gold Hill Gold Mining Co. of Salisbury on the market for something like sixty millions—and is selling it at fifty cents a share—par value not stated in the story sent out. The treasury department it seems sent a man to Salisbury to examine the mine in order to ascertain if it would yield enough gold to justify the re-establishment of the mint or assay office at Charlotte. This report was copied and letter heads belonging to Senator Overman, as chairman of committee on rules and letter heads belonging to Senator Chilton as chairman of the Census committee were used to boost the stock.

Naturally when a gold mining company in North Carolina was offering sixty millions in stock and using official letter heads to make the announcement it was time to do something. Senator Overman introduced a resolution demanding a full investigation of the matter. He explained on the floor of the Senate that his lady stenographer had copied four letters for some one, using the letter heads in question—but that was all. Naturally a sensation in the Senate is the one thing looked for and this created a mild sensation. The Senate will proceed to investigate and after the investigation is over it will be found that the letter heads were used as they are always used; as they have been used by thousands of people; that there was no official sanction by the Senators; that they were not boosting the stock either directly or indirectly.

Even if they owned the mine and were alone interested in the matter they would not appear because United States Senators have ordinarily good sense.

But coming right now to the eve of an election if it could be possible to stir up a sensation it would be great. Those who feast on these things get hungry at times. The American biped buzzard has been feasting on Mexicans so long that he wants a change. He wants to get the Mexican taste out of his mouth and if he can chew up a United States senator or two for breakfast it will taste good.

However we have no doubt the investigation will show that nervous people only were excited. All of us down this way know Senator Overman isn't mixing in anything irregular. If Salisbury could develop her mines the chances are that something wonderful would result. Before the war Rowan county gave five million in gold to this country. If the proper mining methods were used; if enough money could be gotten together to develop the gold mines of North Carolina there would be some wonderful finds no doubt of that. In the county adjoining Rowan, Cabarrus, it must be remembered that the largest nugget of gold ever found in America was picked up. It must be remembered that Montgomery county has splendid prospects and much gold has been taken from the ground there, and here in Guilford the Fentress mines for years made a big yield. Maybe this advertising the Salisbury mines will help some. And if a letter head printed by Uncle Sam and common property has been the cause—let's print some letter heads and use them.

#### Sky Rockets Do Not Explode.

The recent sky rockets which have been sent up into the air anent the action of the democratic convention in putting out the kind of a platform it put out didn't seem to explode. There were no lights in the heaven—the sticks came down. The Raleigh Times thus presents the matter in its real light:

"Just a word to the progressives: If you expect to have any influence within the democratic party you can have this influence only by fighting manfully for what you want. Then you will get it. But if you charge the leaders with being knaves and rascals you will only have to advocate anything in order to see the leaders fall on it like a ton of bricks. You should remember that an honorable compromise is all right, and that most every good thing is the result of compromises."

And that is about the way the majority of the people feel.

#### Getting Warm.

Ex-Governor Glenn has been called for some of his alleged intemperate remarks regarding temperance. But he didn't mean it. When Governor Glenn gets up steam in a prohibition or political speech he turns on the full current and says things that he doesn't exactly mean to say. In the main he is right—but he lacks control when warmed up to the highest pitch.