

and Slade were the attorneys for the woman. They were desperate in their demands and positive in their newspaper interviews. Osborne says he gave this law firm every opportunity to know they were mistaken—but they rushed in and were willing to put Osborne to all sorts of trouble to humiliate him; to scandalize him—and the hope, possibly, was a verdict that some hysterical jury might dishonestly render.

Once in this white man's town a lawyer explained to a fellow lawyer that he knew the defendants were not legally liable for a claim that was sued for, "but," he said, "we may be able to get a verdict against them."

That lawyer stands high. He thinks he is all right, and perhaps he is—but so long has he been in the business of going after things, that he had made himself believe, as doubtless Slade and Slade made themselves believe, that if he could get a verdict against a man, innocent or guilty, it would be all right.

There are some and many honorable men in the profession of the law. And there are some conscienceless and abandoned creatures who take every advantage and who should be called by vigilance committees organized for the protection of unprotected citizens. We are glad Mr. Osborne has been fully vindicated. He is an old Charlotte man, and has many friends in the South.

#### A Bad Law.

In Wisconsin, where they have the Eugenic law there were 4000 less marriages in a year, than formerly. The examination feature of the law made many conclude not to try to pass muster; many just went to living together and many left the state to get married.

The world is fad-mad. It isn't doing much to get things better—but it has allowed every man with a theory to get it on the law books. In a hundred years we will get back normal. The man in the insane asylum has many theories—he is just a little bit more radical than his neighbor outside the mad house. We adjudge a man crazy when he shocks us all. He may be all right—just living a little too far ahead of his time. Bryan was called a wild man and yet today all parties and all people have adopted many of the views he advocated. Had he been a little bit "more so" he might have been adjudged insane.

Men in lunatic asylums advance great theories—but we lock 'em up. Those with just as absurd ideas, but not quite so radical are sent to the legislature and give us new laws.

It is a great world, my masters!

#### April.

This is the first month of the second quarter. Three months of the Glad New Year but so recently born have gone, and forever gone. What have you been doing for yourself; for your neighbor; for the world? We must hurry up and not procrastinate. As we grow older the years have greater speed. If we have in mind and good deed let us perform it now. Today—because tomorrow may find us somewhere else.

ing men are resolving for the impossible, and there is no use to waste time in such a manner.

#### In Raleigh.

The city election in Raleigh is much warmer than the city election in Greensboro. The present commissioners are accused of wasting money in the water plant—of a great many things.

But it is politics in Raleigh. There are two well defined factions in the city and to fight is their business. Mayor Johnson has doubtless made good. He is being opposed by the same crowd that fought him before. Mayor Johnson was in the way of the other crowd and it changed the plan of election, Johnson got busy, and was elected. For this he has never been forgiven. Here is hoping that again he will put it over the Outs. Johnson is a first-class citizen. As Mayor of Raleigh he has made good, and the chances are that the citizens will see to it that he is re-elected.

#### A Great Report.

The Vice Commission of Richmond has prepared a five hundred page report, and in it are some frightful revelations it is said. Richmond has a Vice Commission that is doing things. The city had been wide open until this Commission got busy. Now there is a cleaner atmosphere. The workers in the moral vineyard must keep everlastingly at it. Sin is like the weeds in the garden. It grows faster than the flowers—but a good gardener can keep the weeds down. And so a good Vice Commission can do wonders.

#### An Old Friend.

A business man in Richmond, aged 53, rented a room and in it housed a young girl who had come in from the country. He was spotted by the police and has been arrested. He stands high in the business community—but he ought not stand high in court. Just what the law is for such an offender, if guilty, we do not know—but it should be life torture. That is what he inflicts on his victim, and he should receive the same kind of medicine.

#### In The Hard Times.

Asheville painters do not care for hard times. They have been getting \$2.50 a day and now come in and demand \$2.85 and insist that they will not work unless they get what they demand. This is a whole lot of nerve when over three million idle men are seeking something to do for just their bread and butter. But 'twas ever thus.

#### Some Better.

Greensboro bankers tell us that business conditions are growing better. Nothing very swift about it, but perceptibly things are getting better in the financial world. It appears that all are agreed that the war cannot last longer than six months—some think three months, and this has a tendency to get business more in line.

excitement that it is... towns. People generally concede that the Commissioners now doing duty will be continued. And this is pretty generally agreed. Now and then you find some belligerent, some fellow who has a grouch or a kick, but for the most part the expression is general that the Commissioners we have have done about as well as any other men would do, and the idea seems to be to keep them.

Personally we think this by all means the thing to do. We have no reason to put them out. We have the machinery to oust them at any time we are not suited. We have machinery under our charter to pass any laws the majority desires to pass, and it does seem that inasmuch as the present board has gained much valuable experience at the expense of the city, we should keep them, and receive the benefit of that experience. This is common sense.

#### Think They Have Him.

The Durham police, without a clue, have finally arrested a negro they think guilty of killing Burkhead N. Mann, the merchant so foully killed a few weeks ago in Durham. A negro named Willie Bell has been arrested. The evidence is around him—it looks like he cannot get away. He is up against a proposition that generally confronts the murderer. He can't show where he was when the deed was committed. He had been in the store. He had carried a part of a billiard cue as a walking stick. Other negroes swear he told them he struck Mann. He had money on his person. He had given money to others to keep for him.

The Durham police force is to be congratulated upon its detective work. It may be that the right man is still missing, but the evidence so far in points so strongly to the negro Bell that we wouldn't give much for his chance of escape. And so it is again to appear that murder will out.

#### Worthy Effort.

The Negroes of Greensboro are planning for a public library. This is a worthy effort on the part of the colored man. By the way, Colonel Joe Reece brings out the point that a Negro doesn't like to be called colored; claims he was born black and therefore isn't colored. If black is a cardinal color and a man is born black, if he isn't born colored what is he? Certainly a red man is colored; a black man is colored and there is no way to get around it. Some men are yellow without being colored.

#### A Great Trip.

Senator Lee S. Overman, along with a Congressional party of some twenty-five or thirty people, and as the guest of the Delegate from the Hawaiian Islands will visit Honolulu in April. He leaves about the last of April and will have that splendid ocean voyage in May. The representative in Congress from those Islands is a gentleman with plenty of money and he wants to pay the expenses of some of the American law makers to look over his possessions.

ing on the tree—a great big red plum—but no body is reaching for it just yet. There be those with long petitions already filed; there be others with a watchful eye—but the plum still dangles in the sunlight—and will continue to dangle until Mr. Douglas hands over the office. Mr. Douglas has made a good postmaster and there is no one wanting him crucified. It is said that if Mr. Wayland Cooke wants the post-office he is going to take it just for the mere asking. If he concludes he had better stick to law and let politics alone then Mr. Leon Brandt will be adjusting things and Mr. Charles Hines will send in a petition and relate a few facts connected with his sojourn on earth.

But there is no scramble. There is no fight. The golden plum just dangles there in the sunlight. No hand is reaching for it. Let it dangle—and let Peace sit the throne.

#### Some More Expense.

There will be four amendments submitted to the people next election. One is to cut out the small bills and all the bills having to do with local matters. If all that is to be cut out then why have sixty days of the legislature at a great expense? Ten days will take care of state matters. So long as the legislature is to be in session sixty days the members should have something to do. When they are monkeying with local bills they are not disturbing conditions. The amendment should be beaten. Perhaps it will not be fought very hard, but unless there is a proposition to reduce the number of days, the assembly should proceed to earn its salary in fooling with the small bills.

The other three amendments have to do with restrictions about charters and emergency judges. We do not need emergency judges. What we need is a law requiring lawyers to go to trial and the judges would never be busy over half the time.

#### He Is Coming.

Saunders threatens to come to Greensboro to see about us, and if he does, the latch string will be found in the usual place. Saunders is all right—just a trifle ultra from our view point. Maybe as tame as a house cat from his view point. If we were all alike the world would be very monotonous—and if all like us, no editor, anywhere, would use pewter plates for fillin'.

#### Newspaper Men In Carter Case.

Colonels Tom Bost and W. O. Saunders were witnesses in the Carter case, and being men who believe in even handed justice were for Carter. The Carter case is a bust all the way through. And the people are going to say so.

The Civic League in America has shown conclusively what concert of action will do. The Civic League is the greatest institution of the time. It not only beautifies, but it prevents disease. It helps all the world.

concerned on this question—very deeply concerned—and the concern which is felt by him, I am certain, is shared by all his subjects in this country."

When these men look at the whiskey evil in this manner, it is the last word in favor of prohibition. The props fall from under the man who advocates whiskey as a beverage. Perhaps His Majesty, when the time comes to clean out the evil and thus render his soldiers equal to the demands of service, will put it all out at once, and he won't wait to hear from North Carolina where the legislature said that this is a prohibition state, but whereas, it being so, each man is allowed to ship in one jag a week—a pint a week so he can get gloriously drunk every Saturday night. Russia didn't stop on the quart every two weeks. She wiped it out and France cut it short. North Carolina prolonged the agony. From the above dispatch we may look for a sweeping order, as a war measure, from England in a very short time. John Barleycorn is not a soldier. On the field of battle he falls down as he falls down wherever he puts up a bluff.

#### A Pied Form.

The Winston Journal experienced the inconvenience of losing a page of type the other morning at two o'clock—the man carrying it dropping it on the floor scattering reading matter and advertisements in all directions. The printers, although tired and needing sleep and rest got busy and by swapping pages and getting the broken one ready had the paper out on time. It was such an exhibition of loyalty that Editor Martin devotes a column of editorial praise to the boys. But it has long been proverbial that if a printer was anything he was loyal.

#### Wants Information.

A correspondent wants to know why, if the tariff is a good thing, we didn't build up here in America institutions that would have commanded the trade of the world—and held it, like England. He says England for five hundred years had a high protection law and when she got strong enough she went to free trade—but commanded trade from everywhere. Well, perhaps the reason we didn't do that is because we haven't been a nation five hundred years. We do not know anything about the tariff, except we think it a good thing, and we'll have it again, all right.

#### Conquering Worlds.

The British-American Tobaccó Company, of which Mr. J. B. Duke is president, this week shipped to China forty million cigarettes, made at one of its factories at Petersburg, Va. Think of that. China cut out opium and the Celestial wants something for his nerves—and Duke has made a conquest of China. Forty million cigarettes going from one Virginia town to the Orient—that is what we call trade expansion. It is marvelous the vision of J. B. Duke. He conquers worlds in the field of commerce.