



# Every

SILER CITY, N. C.

Grit

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BY AL FAIRBROTHER

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SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1915

## IS WORTH WHILE IS STARTLING NEWS HE WON IN PRIMARIES

### The Charlotte Crittenton Home A Success.



**A** STUDY of the report of the last year's work of the Crittenton Home at Charlotte shows that this institution is worth while. We quote as follows, because all should be interested in knowing about this great work:

"In reviewing the work of the year ending March 31, the records show that the Home has sheltered and cared for a family of forty-three persons; twenty-four girls and nineteen children.

"Fourteen children were born in the Home, five were brought here by young mothers seeking a place of refuge and help. Of the forty-three cared for, eleven girls have been allowed to return to parental love and the protection of their own family.

Work has been found for four in good places where they have given satisfaction and self-respect, by their conduct, to a place of honor in the world for themselves. One girl has been adopted by a family. One girl has been adopted by a family. One girl has been adopted by a family.

Dr. Harrison pointed out that the people of this country were migratory in their habits and easily lost their love of home; their life was more cosmopolitan than that of any other people, and no particular place held long the peculiar charm of home, and too often they forgot their wives and all they meant to them in attaining the cherished ideal of a full, happy life. He said that in England very few men ever left the county of their birth; each locality had its peculiar brogue, and the spirit of restlessness, so prevalent in America, is entirely absent. In consequence there were few divorce cases and few shattered homes.

The speaker said that the ultra-democratic spirit of America was largely responsible for the light regard in which Americans held the marriage relation.

Senator Poindexter, of the state of Washington has quit the Progressive party and will go back to his first love, the republicans. This is the last really great man to turn around, and it leaves the Bull Moose concern without any assets. It will perhaps go into bankruptcy in a short time, provided any one can be found to act as receiver.

It is announced that all the machinery of the government will be used to assist the Secretary of the treasury in the suit filed by the Riggs National Bank against McAdoo. This will mean a big battle, and Uncle Sam will assume all responsibility for what his nephews have been doing.

We hear but little about the bonds. The farmers say they are divided, many for and many against. High Point is said to be against the proposed issue, and many Greensboro citizens doubt the advisability of erecting an office building.

The boosters and boomers are in favor of bonds—anything to get some business where the court house now stands alone. The enthusiasm is so far lacking. Perhaps as the day draws near for the election there will be some real music. Personally we favor the bond issue.

The old fashion spelling bee at the Elks' fair was great entertainment. The world seems to not have fun like it used to have. The old fashion dance is obsolete and the spelling bee is hardly ever on the boards.

A news item is going the rounds that a turtle has been trained to play a piano. We have known several lobsters who thought they could play a piano—but a turtle, never.

Edgecombe county wanted a special term of court and the bar asked Governor Craig to send Judge Carter. This shows that Judge Carter has lost nothing by the expensive and foolish investigation ordered by the legislature.

We haven't written recently about the "Mexican situation" because it is just like it was a hundred years ago and fifty years and in all the other years. The Mexican Situation is always a live topic—but always the same thing. An article copied from a paper fifty years ago would fit in in today's news—just change the name of some of the revolutionists.

### One Divorce To Every Twelve Marriages Here.

**I**T WAS news to us, and therefore we pass it along assuming it may be news to others who read no more than we read, that in America there is one divorce to every twelve marriages. This startling statement was made last week to a Richmond audience by Dr. Leon Harrison, a distinguished Jewish rabbi, of St. Louis.

While making this statement he said the combined percentage of England, France and Germany was much lower than this.

"Why is this condition peculiar to America?" he asked. "Is it because we have a lower moral standard than the countries I have named, or is it because there are certain social and political conditions here that do not exist in the lands across the Atlantic?"

Answering this question, he said that in comparison with other nations of the world the moral standard of America was not of a low order, but, on the other hand, was appreciably in advance of that of other countries that boasted an old civilization; but because of the very fact that it was a land of unlimited freedom and unrivaled chivalry to men, it abhorred anything that limited men and its women repudiated restraint.

Finally the Supreme Court of the United States, with Hughes and Holmes dissenting, has ruled that a fair trial in a divorce case is a fair trial in a divorce case.

The only chance he now has for the Governor to change the sentence from electrocution to life imprisonment—and after all the poor devil has suffered it really doesn't look like that would be welcome. But to him perhaps it would be a great victory. Frank insists that the day will come when the negro, whose testimony convicted him, will make a clean breast of the murder and exonerate Frank. However, Georgia is very much divided. The people of the whole country have expressed widely divergent views and it is hard to tell. Seems to us that he should have a fair and impartial trial. That he certainly didn't have, viewed from a moral standpoint. Legally it may have been.

Georgia makes nothing by taking Frank's life. To hold him in prison and give him a chance that seems to thousands of reasonable men to be due him, is not asking much. The Governor of Georgia should stand up and say that he would not let Frank die while there is doubt in so many minds. But the chances are that Frank will go to the chair. Sentiment is against him—and a lot of bullet headed idiots think that because he is a Jew he should be judicially murdered.

Under the new likker law the vehicle carrying the fluid is contraband, and in Rowan county this week an automobile containing 35 gallons of whiskey was captured. There were seven kegs of the new made corn, and the car was driven by a man named John D. Charles. The man is held in \$1000 bond and perhaps will have a hard time telling all about it.

One of the funny things about the capture was that a negro was in the car but he saw how things looked, made for a creek, waded through and got away. The white man tried to run but the officers held him.

It is semi-officially announced wherever you go, that Mr. Carl Duncan will no doubt be the republican candidate for governor. He is a business man—a man representing Big Business. It will be charged against him that he has more than two dollars and a half—and for this reason democratic spell-binding politicians will ask that he be crucified. If the democrats are not wise enough to nominate a business man to run against Duncan—the stars read to us that they had better look out.

Colonel Roosevelt is defending a \$50,000 libel suit. He said some things about "boss Barnes" and the gentleman called Teddy. He brings him into court to prove what he said. Too long and far too long public men have shot off their mouths. Roosevelt may be able to prove what he said. If so all well and good. But if he shot off his mouth because he didn't like Barnes all hope Barnes will win his case. Mr. Roosevelt sued a man who slandered him, and of course turn about is nothing but fair play.

Frank loses in court.

Quits The Game.

Got Automobile.

To Run.

The Court House.

All The Machinery.

The Libel Suit.

Clean Up Week.

Impressive.

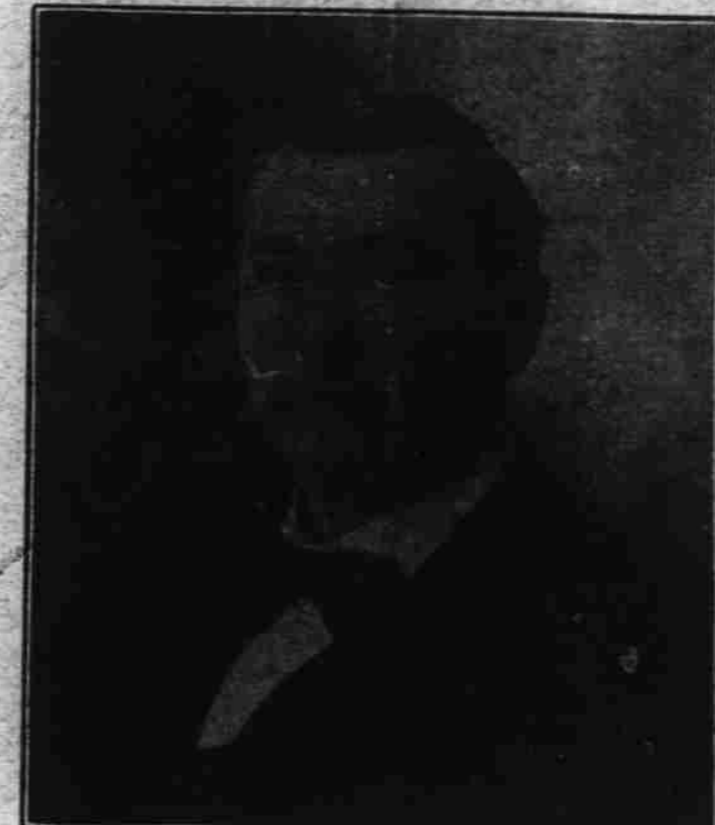
A Personally Conducted Tour.

Looks Good To Us.

The Poor Wretches.

To Celebrate.

The Yellow Peril.



**I**T WAS gratifying to us to know that Mayor James I. Johnson, of Raleigh, was re-elected. That is he went into the primaries and had two people running against him—he beat 'em both 370 in a vote of 2,500. In other words Johnson was handsomely endorsed by the citizens of Raleigh. His administration was given the seal of approval, and the attempt of those who long have wanted in to yell "Ommission Form" and all that didn't work. Johnson is a first-class citizen. He has been Mayor long enough to know what to do, and he does his duty fearlessly and honestly. Raleigh is to be congratulated on the result of the primary.

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### A St. Louis For Forgers

**L**AST year's garden needs this year—the flowers and vegetables may have been all right, but the grass seed fell and you've got to fight 'em each year. And weeds grow faster and they grow ranker than flowers or vegetables—and sin and vice grow more luxuriantly than goodness and purity.

It was not long ago, as we reckon time, that Folk cleaned up St. Louis, made a sensation that elected him Governor and suggested him for the Presidency, and it was thought that all the political grafters and rogues in public life in that great city were doing time. It was thought at least that it would be a long time before political corruption dared to again stalk forth at mid-day.

But behold last week August H. Frederick was elected president of the St. Louis Board of Aldermen, a position in which he would share with the Mayor and the comptroller the responsibility of drafting the budget, and in a few days he was indicted for forgery. He was elected by 22,000 majority. He said he would resign and is held in a bond of \$10,000. The minimum penalty for forgery in Missouri is ten years' imprisonment. Frederick has been indicted for forgery in the first degree. Of course it looks unreasonable that a man so popular; a man so universally beloved would be guilty of such conduct—but he perhaps has given those making charges the best excuse in the world for indicting him. The lessons mankind learn seem to be forgotten by many. But because one goes wrong is no reason to think that the Folk clean-up didn't do its job.

Perhaps Editor Harvey is getting the results he wanted. He devoted his front pages of the North American Review to a roast for fair of the Secretary of the Navy. The friends of the Secretary, and of course they are many, do not reprint the article but they stand up and hand it back to Harvey. The Review sells for thirty-five cents per, and doubtless circulation has been increased because the defenders of Daniels have created interest. Harvey is a wise old publisher and perhaps knows something of circulation building.

There are more test cases on in the matter of likker than anything else. The different states which have passed drastic laws are called upon to defend them, and wonderful it is, they most always win. But Old John likes the law. He hopes to slip in. He knows he has no particular standing in court, but he plays the long chance. The Lonesome Quart law will be up a dozen times before it is finally disposed of.

Clean Up Week has been observed this week in Greensboro, and it suggests that if we could have a Clean Up Week about once a month it would be very good—an excellent thing. The city looks much better—but why wait a whole year to clean up? Why not once a month?

We attended the funeral of Colonel Andrews in Raleigh Monday, and it was an impressive sight to see the crowded church filled with people who loved him. The floral offerings were many and magnificent.

That was a great special car trip containing all the convicted election heeleders from Indiana going to Leavenworth Federal prison in a special car—a personally conducted excursion by the Sheriff. The convicted men could not secure bonds and they are now doing time. Hereafter the chances are the man who thinks he can buy voters and stuff ballot boxes will have a care.

The Pennsylvania is just now making arrangements to spend \$20,000,000 in new equipment. This looks good. Rapidly the clouds are breaking—good times are only just around the corner.

After the election we may not get cheaper gas but we certainly will get less gas.

They tell us that the Georgia peach crop is a failure. Well, it may come again. It is generally a failure about this time of year—but still it is large enough.

Whenever a rich man that a college or a church or a institution has been established, the last will and testament, the last dollar possessed by him, there comes no question as to the meaning of the proposition that a rich man cannot ever be too good. The dead are all on a common level. No rich—there are no poor. When the lamp of life is extinguished, distinction vanishes.

President Graham.

Edward K. Graham will make an ideal president of the University of North Carolina. Peculiarly fitted in every way to fill this important and responsible position the state is to be congratulated upon having such a man at the head of its chief institution of learning.

William J. Bryan is booked to deliver four addresses in New York on April 30, all prohibition. The National Abstinence Union is at work, and Mr. Bryan is helping it in its campaign. The Lonesome Quart law doesn't allow a man to abstain in North Carolina. The hope is that some day the Quart law will be abolished.

The primary convention will be over next week. The chances are that the old board will be elected by at least two to one. We feel that it should be, and this isn't saying anything in the world against the other people running. Doubtless the old board will give us better service. It will if experience amounts to anything.

In two weeks 500 drug users have been arrested or voluntarily gone into hospitals in New York. Under the Harrison law it is hard for the drug fiend, so-called, to get his dope, and he must do something. Wracked nerves demand it—it means insanity not to heed their call, and these unfortunate human beings who didn't know just how far they had gone are forced to surrender and ask for treatment. All of which shows that while the new law may be a hardship for the present it will in the end prove a blessing of untold value.

The Charlotte Observer tells the boys to pass the news—Charlotte will celebrate the 20th of May, and of course when Charlotte celebrates she celebrates and there is no doubt about it.

It is now claimed that the Japs are trying to establish a naval base at Turtle Bay in Mexico, on the gulf of lower California. And it is also said that there is no truth in the story. But just one glimmering speck and the Yellow Journals write about the Yellow Japs.