

# THE LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

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## STATE PROHIBITION.

**An Increasing Tendency That Way Apparent in North Carolina—Glenn Out-herods Anti-Saloon League President Bailey in His Advocacy of Prohibition.**

Recent developments indicate that when the next session of the state legislature shall have completed its work there will be a new and rigid law on the statute books, absolutely prohibiting both the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating spirits within the state of North Carolina, and this is the first time within the present generation when there has been a prospect of such a thing.

There have been several local option elections held during the last two weeks in important towns of the state, and in every instance the liquor interests and the "wet" crowd have lost out. Warrenton was the last place where such an election was held (last Saturday), and the victory of the temperance people was complete, not even the municipal liquor dispensary being allowed to do business there. A telegram to Governor Glenn, received the night of the victory, from the leaders of the dry element stated:

"Your speech and influence turned the scale and gave us the victory."

The governor went to Warrenton a few days before the election and made a strong prohibition speech, having been prevented from accepting the invitation extended him earlier by the press of business entailed by his scrap with the railroads.

**GOVERNOR GLENN IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE AS A PROHIBITIONIST.**

According to the predictions of some good judges of political indications, it is this question of state prohibition that is probably going to land Governor Glenn in the senate at Washington, if he gets there at all, as the successor of the present Senator Overman 18 months hence.

Governor Glenn has within the last year or two become by selection on his own part the chief of the state prohibition apostles in North Carolina.

Last fall he went farther than the president of the state anti-saloon league would go, and, at the Presbyterian church at Raleigh he delivered an address in which he declared for state prohibition.

There are sections of the state and towns in the state in which prohibition is not yet backed by public sentiment, where the majority is opposed to it, on the account that it would not be properly enforced if adopted by the state at large, or if the legislature made a law compulsory against the will of the majority in those communities, and that the democratic party stands pledged to local option on the policy of rule by the majority.

**ANTI-SALOON PRESIDENT OPPOSED.**

The president of the State Anti-Saloon League is Josiah William Bailey, who for the last ten years has been a leading churchman of the state and the editor of the Baptist organ of the state, the *Biblical Recorder*, of Raleigh.

President Bailey is still opposed to legislating prohibition for a community where the majority of the people of such community, be it state or county or town, are opposed to prohibition. Governor Glenn has surpassed the anti-saloon chief in his zeal to accomplish absolute prohibition laws for the whole state, and would have the legislature enact a law, as has just been done by the Georgia legislature, putting the ban on liquor in every county and town in North Carolina.

**NOW IN FIVE-SIXTHS OF STATE.**

The sentiment against the liquor

evil has made a marvelous growth in North Carolina of recent years, as it has in many of the other southern states, and astonishing progress has been made by the prohibition element of the people, and that without the formation of any separate and distinct political party to accomplish their purposes, both of the old parties, and especially the Democratic party, being used to carry on the policy of wiping out the traffic in liquor and stopping its manufacture. So much has been accomplished through local option that President Bailey and other anti-saloon league workers of long standing and unquestioned devotion to the cause of true temperance are loth to depart from that method, fully believing as they state, that it will be only a few years at best when public sentiment in every county and town will cause prohibition to be adopted through the local option process of eliminating the liquor traffic.

There is not a licensed saloon or bar in Raleigh, Charlotte, Greensboro, Durham, Newbern, Oxford, Henderson or in most of the towns of the state today. Saloons obtain still at Asheville, Winston, Wilmington and Salisbury, alone of all the important towns, and the prediction is freely made that they will be abolished in Asheville within a year and will be driven out of their last hold within three or four years, even if local option alone accomplishes it, and even there is no state prohibition law enacted or election ordered on the question of state prohibition.

Friends of Governor Glenn express the opinion that he has lately renewed his demand for state prohibition through legislative enactment, or at least means to demand that the next legislature shall provide for a state election on the question, and has recently expressed his regret at not having pursued his individual course marked out before the last legislature, instead of allowing the subject to remain in abeyance at the request and advice of certain party leaders and managers, that he is the logical and natural leader of this movement.

That being so, if the plans of the state prohibitionists are what a political leader here tells me they are, and the plan of selecting as the candidates of the Democratic party for representatives of their counties in the general assembly next year only men who are known to be in favor of state prohibitory liquor law succeeds, it looks like it will naturally follow that when these same legislators come to the matter of selecting a man to represent the state in the United States senate, and knowing that their prohibition leader is ambitious for the place, that many, if not most of them will turn to Governor Glenn (at that time out of the gubernatorial office hardly two months) and cast their votes for him to succeed the present Senator Lee S. Overman, not being especially identified with the state prohibition movement.

Whether or not Glenn could muster a sufficient number of adherents under such conditions will very materially depend upon the success of the plan to "put none but state prohibitionists in the next legislature."

### TO VOTE OUT DISPENSARIES.

In Raleigh and several other towns which have abolished the open saloon the municipal liquor dispensary is in existence. This is not true of Durham and Charlotte, and Greensboro and some other of the non-saloon towns, however big a business in interstate traffic the express company may do, and absolute prohibition prevails at those places, so far as

the sale of liquor is concerned.

Now a movement is on foot here to abolish the Raleigh dispensary, which was created by the temperance people as a makeshift four years ago, because sentiment was not ripe here for absolute prohibition, although opposed to the open saloon.

The Raleigh dispensary sells more than \$250,000 worth of liquor annually. A big part of that is net profit, no license fees being required, and, consequently the rate of municipal taxation has been cut down materially. If the dispensary is abolished the tax will have to be increased—and that is a fact that will probably cause its retention.—Raleigh Special to Richmond Journal.

### DREAM OF AUTOMOBOTIST.

I'd love to float  
In a motor boat,  
The automobile of the sea:  
To run down whales,  
And scrape the scales  
Of the shad and the C. O. D.

I'd love to scoot  
With a honking toot  
Through waves that are scraping the sky  
And scare the shark  
In the fathoms dark  
Where the cables supinely lie.

I'd love to speed  
Thro' dank seaweed,  
Over coral and reef and rocks,  
Till the old sardine  
In the waters green  
Was frightened half out of his box.

I'd love to dash  
With a roar and a splash  
Through the ocean so vast and cool,  
And break up the class  
As I noisily pass  
In the Porpoise's Saline School.

I've had my day  
In the usual way  
In my little red car so free,  
And now I wish  
Mid the waves and fish  
To do just the same at sea!

—Harper's Magazine.

### A Human Tigress.

New Bern, N. C., Aug. 22.—News comes from Jones Bay, or Hobucken, Pamlico county, of the brutal murder of two little negro children, by an infuriated woman.

Saturday the two children, whose names were not learned, were playing before the door of Barbara Tatum, who lived near their own, when the woman came out and ordered them to leave. The children didn't leave at once, which made the woman mad, and she ran into the house and caught up a gun and deliberately shot them both down as they were running away.

One of the children lived about four hours after the shooting, and died. The other still had life at last accounts but is not expected to recover.

The woman, who is a negro, was soon arrested and carried to Bayboro, where she is now lodged in jail.

### The Dead Came To Life.

A remarkable case of the dead returning to life was furnished by John A. Hall, a railroad man, who came here from Sabetha, Kan., recently, to look for work. He dropped unconscious in the yards and was found apparently dead. He was taken to the morgue and left on a table all night.

The coroner decided upon a post-mortem to determine the cause of death and left his assistant to do the work. No sooner had the point of the surgeon's knife touched the body than it suddenly began to sit up on the table.

"You needn't cut me open," said Hall. "I'll answer any questions you ask me."

Hall exclaimed that he had not lain senseless at all, but knew all that had been going on. He heard all that was said about a post-mortem, but was unable to make a sound of any kind.

"About that time," said Hall, I was doing some hard thinking."

## TYPICAL MOONSHINERS.

**Prohibition Laws and Race Question Have Practically Exterminated Them**

The picturesque but vicious moonshiner and his one-time prosperous and illicit business are rapidly becoming memories of the past. They are giving the Federal authorities little or no trouble nowadays. Curiously enough it is not the rifle of the revenue officer that is putting an end to this unlawful industry, but the force of public sentiment. Prohibition laws and the race question have practically exterminated the Southern moonshiner.

There has never been a more attractive personality to the writer of fiction or the author of melodrama than the rugged moonshiner living on the craggy mountain side, with his primitive still hidden far back in the underbrush. He has invariably been made an object for the admiration and sympathy of those who came in contact with him through these mediums. A learned professor of the University of Chicago once said that the Cumberland Mountain region of Kentucky and Tennessee, where the moonshiner abounds, afforded one of the most fertile fields for the truthful portrayal of real American descendants of Scotch-Irish parentage of early deep religious convictions, singing garbled ballads of the old Scottish border and relating traditional legends from Erin's Isle. Here sprung the heroes of King's Mountain and here the Federal government found its sole solace among the Southern States in the bloody days of the civil war.

There is another side to this unusual type of American. Perhaps the first moonshiners in the United States were those who fomented the whisky rebellion in Western Pennsylvania in the first administration of President Washington. This rebellion was broken only after the use of Federal troops. There never has been occasion since to use an entire army for the suppression of moonshiners, but armed revenue officers have never ceased to patrol the lone mountain trails in search of illicit stills, nor have they succeeded in overcoming that dogged resistance to the internal revenue laws which came about through the eternal belief in nearly all moonshining localities that what is right for the father is right for the son.

In this connection it must be noted that the feudists of Kentucky have in many instances been numbered among the ranks of the moonshiners and have won for themselves the reputation among revenue officers of being among the fairest and most dangerous pack of moonshiners in existence. It may be added also that they have at times evinced such a high regard for the enforcement of the revenue law that they have been found enlisted under the revenue banner, for the sole purpose of slaying lawfully their malignant enemy.

Those who have gone forth to fight the battles of the revenue law among the moonshiners of Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee the "wildcatters" of the Sand Mountain districts of Alabama, and the "blockaders" of South Carolina and Georgia know them all to be of one type and characteristic, namely, human wolves. Only when forced to fight in the open does the ordinary moonshiner, by whatever name he may be known, do so. This "hero" finds his favorite fighting ground behind a convenient rock or tree, which he has gained preferably without the knowledge of his victim.

Since 1876, when the revenue officers began their work among

them, fifty-four of these agents of the government have been killed and ninety-four wounded. Many of the victims never saw the men who fired on them. This does not include marshals and deputy marshals who were killed in making arrests. No instance is known of a revenue agent being taken prisoner by moonshiners, the favorite method of the latter being to slay and have the matter quickly over with. John Carver, a posseman, killed in a raid in the Smoky Mountains district along the border line of Tennessee and North Carolina, in 1904, was the last revenue officer to give up his life in the fight against moonshiners. The government keeps no record of moonshiners killed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Glenn Tells of Negro Man's Faithfulness.**

Norfolk, Aug. 19.—Governor Glenn made an effective speech to the colored people at the exposition on Negro Day at Jamestown. Among other things he said:

"I want to tell you all that I feel very close in many respects to the colored people of my State. I was raised on a plantation. My father never owned any slaves, but after my father's death, I lived with my uncle, who owned three or four hundred slaves who were my companions, my playmates, my friends. Whenever I meet them, we meet and greet each other as friends. There is a story that I have told to my own state and I find no timidity in telling it here, that makes me feel especially kind to the colored race when they are trying to do their duty.

"There was a Confederate captain who went to the war in 1861, and carried with him his faithful servant, Mack. On the 14th of September, 1862, at the beginning of the battle of South Mountain, this Confederate captain called to his side his faithful servant, gave him his watch, some trinkets and \$397 and a letter to his mistress telling him to watch him during the battle, saying: 'If you see me fall, see me decently buried and give these to my wife.

"On the day of the battle, behind crags and cliffs the faithful servant watched his master, and just as the sun, with all its splendor and grandeur, was resting behind the western horizon, he saw him fall. He immediately hastened to his side, and, pillowing his head on his arm saw the life slowly leave his body. Calling to mind the last wishes of his master, he buried him with the aid of three other privates of his regiment, not in a coffin, but only with his soldier's garb as a shroud and a grave dug with soldiers bayonets. Footsore and weary that colored man walked 500 miles, fording rivers and creeks, often begging his bread, to the home of his mistress, and gave her the watch, trinkets and letter and \$397, not having spent one single dime, and then he carried out his sacred promise to look after his three little boys.

"He cared for them two years, when his Master called him home to his place in heaven, where he met the master he so dearly loved. That captain was my father. I am one of the little boys that Mack used to nurse and watch over. Could I be unkind to the race that Mack belonged to? Fordid it Almighty God.

"North Carolina has been true to her people white and black. I can prove it by Commissioners Williamson and Hunter. It is in our state here where relations are most pleasant. From Main to Florida, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, as well as the New England States, it is seen here to-

day that North Carolina was the only State that loved the colored man so well as to give him \$5,000 to make this exhibit. We have given it because they are worthy of it, because they have our respect. This shows the colored man's ambition to take his place in the great destiny of men. All colored men should try to lift their race and themselves to something higher and better. When one sees how step by step they have gone up, sees the furniture, sees the paintings, sees the handwork here produced by them in this nation, the greatest of nations. I want you to do your part in the nation in which God has placed you, and let the world be better for you having done something for your race, for the white race, for humanity and for your God.

"I wish you God speed in your efforts and in your work to help your race rise. We must work side by side, and act our part so that in the end God will say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.' We want you to go on and still forward to greater things than you have accomplished today."

### Lowesville News.

We had one of the saddest funerals Sunday that has been here for sometime. Mr. Houston Calvin Jones, formerly of Lowesville died with typhoid fever at Mt. Holly, N. C., Aug 17 at 4:30 o'clock a. m. About two years ago his father moved from here to Mt. Holly for school purposes. Mr. Houston Calvin Jones went to school at Rutherford College two years and took a business course at Mt. Holly under Prof. Scott and had just finished when taken down with fever. He was 23 years, 10 months and 28 days old. This country has lost one of her best and loving young men. He was loved and liked by those who knew him, and was without a doubt one of the best young christian gentlemen that Lincoln County had. There was between four and seven hundred people at this funeral.

Mr. O. A. Gilleland of Camden, Ark., has come in to spend a few weeks with his father, Mr. H. A. Gilleland.

Mr. W. A. Lockman, is on the sick list this week.

Messrs. O. A. Gilleland and E. M. Lowe, left for Charlotte Sunday morning to spend a few days. Mr. Webb Henkle left for Rutherford College Friday morning to go to school, also Miss Mary Kincaid.

There is lots of sickness among the people around here.

### BLUE BELL.

Will Return to Charlotte.

Judge Frank I. Osborne, who for the past year has been practicing law in New York City with his brother, James W. Osborne, formerly assistant District Attorney of New York, will return to Charlotte at an early date. After September 15th he will be actively connected with the legal department of the Southern Power Company, whose main Southern offices are in this city. Judge Osborne is an attorney of wide reputation. He is noted for his shrewdness and exceptional ability as a criminal lawyer.

### Examinations for A. & M. College.

The next session of the Agricultural & Mechanical College will begin Thursday, September 5th. Entrance examinations will be held at the College in West Raleigh, Wednesday, 9 a. m., September 4th. New applicants for admission will be examined then, and applicants who failed to pass the July examinations at the County Seats may try again at the College.