

# THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME X. NO 10

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY APRIL 7, 1903

One Dollar a Year

## Sparks of Public Opinion.

**Expected to Take Part.**  
It is expected that every converted man and woman in North Carolina will take an active part in the battle for Moral Supervision in this State.

**As to the Old Paths.**  
It is alright to stand in the old paths. But the paths ought to lead somewhere, and if standing in all one can do, it is sometimes necessary to make a new path in order to get past a standing obstacle.

**How The Commoner Views It.**  
The Commoner, owned and edited by W. J. Bryan, this week has a cartoon representing Cleveland and Hill as the returning prodigals. They confront their father, Democracy, and demand insolently: "Where's that fattest calf?"

**Monroe Does Now.**  
The Merchants Association of New York city favors the enactment of a law empowering the city to establish a lighting plant of its own. Every city and town, great and small, ought to own its water and light plant.

**Only Family and Judicial Advice.**  
Judge Pritchard says that he will have nothing further to do with distributing North Carolina patronage. He will doubtless only give judicial opinions to the White House and family advice to son-in-law Rollins.

**Look Him Up.**  
Reader, is there among your acquaintances or anywhere within your knowledge a 16-year old boy in Gaston county who cannot read and write? If so, speak an urgent word to him about seeking an education. He will be 21 years of age in 1905 and cannot vote unless he can read and write.

**When Pan Takes His Hand Off.**  
"Say old fellow," he continued, as he took the match from Charlie and lit the pipe, "said I expect you to you that man is an instrument upon so continually by himself that he gets jagged! When he takes his hand off at night the Great Truner steps in and fixes up the strings."

**Drug Needed Every 24 Hours.**  
Night is the only important part of a man's existence. It's the only time when he ought to stop kicking against the Eternal. If your nights are clean and empty, the unimportant days will take care of themselves. Man is such an infatuated suicide that Nature has to drug him every twenty-four hours to keep him from killing himself.

**Two Pretty Good Ones.**  
The good people of the county are delighted with Judge Shaw and many wish that he would hold every court here for several years, or that his successors may do as he has done at this term of court. Judge Walter H. Neal will hold the next term of court here and he is not so soft thing himself—he makes fellows who sell liquor and commit kindred offenses feel the heavy hand of the law.

**A Wrong System.**  
The Durham Herald pertinently remarks that "a system that practically allows the lawyers for the defense to pick a jury is manifestly wrong. We believe that cases have been tried in this county in which the lawyers for the defense knew positively as soon as the jury was selected that a conviction was impossible." The same is true in this and all other counties of the State. The criminal is given every possible chance for acquittal.

**Parker Appears to be All Right.**  
There is no need to raise the question of Judge Alton B. Parker's party standing. In a letter to Eliot Danforth in 1897 the judge said: "I can say to you frankly and

sincerely that you can assure them that I voted for the last national nominee of the Democratic party, as I have voted for all the regular Democratic nominees since I had a vote." And the very next week he carried New York by something like 50,000 majority—about the old Tilden majority.

**Town and County News.**  
Mr. Gifford Myers and Miss Mary Yandle, both of Vance township, were married at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. H. Yandle, on March 29th. Esq. S. J. Howard officiated.

Mr. Julius Pusser and Miss Hettie Godwin, both of New Salem township, were married at the residence of the officiating magistrate, P. J. C. Eldred, Esq., on March 26. A large number of friends assembled to witness the ceremony.

Mrs. D. C. Robinson of Vance township, who has for sometime been of unsteady mind, jumped into a well last Tuesday, and came near being drowned. Some children ran to a neighbor's house and got help and she was rescued.

Mr. M. F. Boyte, who lives near town on Mr. C. C. Sikes' place, reports a field of wheat which is now heading. He brought several stalks in the Journal office last Thursday. This shows the unusual forwardness of the grain crop.

Mary Liles, the fifteen-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pettway, died on Monday, March 30th, of pneumonia. The child had been sick about one week. Funeral services were conducted at Mr. Pettway's residence last Tuesday by Rev. Messrs. E. A. Osborne and M. A. Smith.

The following marshals have been selected for the commencement at Unionville: A. M. Secrest, chief; J. W. Love, J. F. Price, R. B. Presson, Miss Maudie Plyler, Miss Fannie Griffin; managers: M. H. Black, chief; J. E. Biggers, R. B. Braswell, Boyde Griffin, Miss Maudie Price, Miss Essie Secrest.

The closing exercises of Waxhaw Institute will begin on Friday of this week, with the address at eleven o'clock by Dr. Henry Louis Smith, president of Davidson college. On Sunday morning the sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. J. H. Boldridge of Lancaster, pastor of the Baptist church at that place.

Mr. O. L. Hinson, son of Mr. Jerry Hinson of east Monroe township, and principal of Morgan Academy, has been recommended by the Oak Grove Methodist church to the District Conference as an applicant for license to preach. Mr. Hinson is a very promising young man, of fine character and studious habits, and will be an earnest and useful minister.

Mrs. E. C. Broadway of Monroe was married to Mr. J. T. Tadlock of Marshville township last Wednesday at two o'clock. The ceremony occurred at the home of Mrs. Broadway in Monroe and was witnessed by a good number of friends. Rev. M. A. Smith officiated. The couple left immediately for the home of the groom. Mrs. Tadlock is a good woman and will make a happy companion. The groom is one of the most prosperous farmers of his section and a man of high character.

**Call to Organize County Anti-Whiskey League.**  
At a mass-meeting of citizens held in the court house on Friday night, March 26th, a committee was appointed to issue a call for a meeting to organize a County Anti-Whiskey League, and to invite all persons throughout the county who are opposed to the illegal, or "blind tiger," sale of whiskey at every point in the county to participate in said meeting. Said meeting was set for Saturday, April 11th; its object to be the organization of a county league for the purpose of enforcing the liquor laws of the county and stamping out the illegal sale of whiskey. All persons in the county who favor bringing the blind tigers to judgment and stopping their nefarious work are hereby requested to meet at Monroe at 12 o'clock on April 11th, at the invitation of the Anti-Liquor League of Monroe.

**Robbed The Grave.**  
A startling incident is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents, guaranteed, at English Drug Co's.

**Must Have Favorites Here, Too.**  
"I declare," said Bro. Dickey, "I got ter be mo' keafel in future—I sho' has!"  
"What's the trouble now?"  
"Well, shh, I whirled in er prayer fer rain des two hours en a half, en bless God, dey come a regular deluge, dat come mighty nigh drownin' my bes' mule. Providence is so partial ter me!"

## Remarkable Experience of a Child in a Well.

One of the most remarkable incidents of which we have heard occurred on Mr. J. C. Sikes' place near town last Wednesday, at the home of Mr. D. A. Cook. Mr. Cook has a grandchild two years and three months old. On the place is an unfinished well, covered over with boards as the workmen left it. The well is just 47 feet deep by actual measurement, and just after the rains of last week, water stood in it about seventeen feet deep. Into this well the little child fell, and though remaining in there a considerable time, was brought out alive and unharmed.

The child was missed by its mother and a search was begun, resulting in the discovery that the little one had fallen in the well. Its body could be seen floating, face upward, and on seeing the family looking down at it, the child began to call each by name. Not having a rope, Mr. Cook had to send to a neighbor's house several hundred yards away, to get one. He got it, and together with it and a pair of buggy lines, managed to get down into the well and get the little girl. She was floating, with only the face out. That she was not drowned is next to a miracle. She was perfectly well next day, and came with the family to see Sparks' show, which was here Thursday.

**Bad Mecklenburg Negro Caught.**  
Will Harris, the colored desperado, was brought here from Norfolk, Va., last night, by Sheriff Wallace.

"He didn't give me a bit of trouble," said the sheriff. "But I reckon he couldn't have given me any trouble if he had wanted to. I had irons on his hands and feet both."

"Will was getting along all right in Norfolk," continued Sheriff Wallace. "He lived in a house that was not two blocks from the police station, and he owned a part interest in a near by boarding house, which was run by a negro woman. You know Will always has money."

An Observer reporter saw Will Harris in his cell at the jail. He is a short, black negro, 24 years old, and has a good natured face which smiles incessantly. He said in the outset that women had ruined him—women and crap shooting and chicken fighting.

"Did you do all the things they say you did?"  
"Nearly all," said Will, with a proud, pleased smile. "I didn't burn Squire Alexander's barn, for I never was a hand to torture poor, dumb brutes."

"But I was there when the barn was burned," said the prisoner, after a moment's thought. "A big nigger named Fields burned it. I told him 'bout Squire Alexander's barn mean to a little boy, and Fields liked to get even with folks. So he set fire to the barn. That night we intended to burn all the barns on Sugar Creek road, but we couldn't do it."

The shooting of Squire J. P. Hunter, the robbery of the Hattersville postoffice, the burning of W. O. Cochran's store—to these and all the other crimes that are laid to his door Will Harris pleads guilty.

"Do you expect to again escape from the chain gang?"  
"No, sir," he replied with a grin. "I think I'll stay it out this time."

## PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit. The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science. But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Send for free sample. Scott & Bowne CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

## AT LAST IRELAND IS FREE.

The People at Last Will be Given the Right to Own Their Own Soil, and They Rejoice at the Opportunity of Laboring in Order that They May Buy It.  
A few years ago the Irish question was one of paramount interest the world over. The great Glendon was the central figure, and he spent the last years of his life laying the foundation for Ireland's redemption. He lifted half the burden of those down-trodden people. Then Salisbury came into power, and the Irish question was pushed to the background. A few years ago Salisbury resigned the premiership on account of advancing years and feeble health, and was succeeded by Mr. Arthur Balfour. The new premier was described, at the time of his unexpected call to the highest office in Great Britain, as a very talented man, but lacking in energy and assertiveness. He was looked upon more as a scholar and dreamer than a practical statesman. He went about his work without any bling of trumpets, but has already accomplished that which will place him among England's greatest statesmen. He has solved the Irish question.

Last week Mr. Wyndham, the secretary for Ireland in Mr. Balfour's cabinet, introduced the Irish land purchase bill, and it is contended that it is so thoroughly worked out in all its details and so acceptable to the people of Ireland and England that it is sure to be a law.

To understand the tremendous importance of this feat of England's new statesman, it is necessary to recall the fact that four hundred years ago Ireland was conquered by England. The lands were all confiscated and allotted out to a few favorites of the King of England. The new owners and their descendants have ever since been known as Irish Landlords. Most of them have always lived in England. The people who formerly owned the lands and their descendants have been required to pay exorbitant rents, build and repair their houses and pay the taxes on the lands, without right or prospect of ever acquiring ownership, and subject to eviction whenever unable to meet the terms imposed by the landlords.

The love of owning land is as old as time, no matter how humble, is one of the strongest in the human breast. For four centuries the people of Ireland have been tenants of foreign landlords. But every father and mother throughout these centuries have taught their children that the lands were rightfully theirs and exacted promises that they would keep up the fight to regain their rights. Under these hard burdens those who have remained in Ireland have been barely able to live. Thousands and millions have sought homes elsewhere, but wherever they have gone they have kept up the fight against England and assisted those at home in all their efforts to recover the title deeds to the "green hills of Erin."

On account of the opposition of the opposing party and the lack of complete co-operation on the part of the Irish members of Parliament, Gladstone failed to give Ireland the full measure of relief he worked for, but he took from the landlords the exclusive right to fix the rate of rents and the power to evict tenants. By his bill, whenever the landlord and tenant disagreed, the tenant could appeal to the courts to name the price to be paid for the use of the lands. In two reduced one-half. But this was not the greatest good. The bill was an acknowledgment of the right of the tenant to remain on the land, free from eviction at the will of the landlord. This was the entering wedge.

Balfour's bill provides for the issuing of bonds (\$500,000,000 and more if necessary) by the British government. With the proceeds the Irish landlords will be paid for their lands, which will be parceled out to the tenants, who are to be given title deeds as soon as they can pay the government the price fixed for each parcel and a low rate of interest. Sixty years will be given to make the payments. Those that take the full time to acquire the deeds will only have to pay about one-tenth as much each year as they have been paying in rents. And each year will take them one step further toward the goal their people have been working and praying for for 400 years.

This is the great work Arthur Balfour and William Wyndham have accomplished during the first year of their ministry. Next year they intend to give Ireland home rule.

It is the wisest, as well as the most humane step, England has taken in many a day. It will make Irishmen, not only those in Ireland but Irishmen wherever they live, once more the friends of England. The time may soon come when England will need the friendship of the Irishmen, the bravest fighters of the world.

The increase in postal receipts in North Carolina during the past year has increased the number of first class postoffices in this State to six. They are Asheville, Winston-Salem, Raleigh, Wilmington, Greensboro, Charlotte.

## From Over the State.

W. H. Taylor, sheriff of Hertford county, went to Norfolk, fell in with gamblers and got fleeced of \$529 last Thursday.

Mr. Chas. H. Daughton, a kinsman of Ex-Lieut. Governor Daughton, died last week in Allegheny county at the age of more than one hundred years.

The "western fever" is raging in different sections of western North Carolina, and from some points people are leaving in large numbers for the Western States.

Mr. J. W. Bailey, editor of the Biblical Recorder, and manager of the Anti-Saloon League, made a speech in Asheville before a big mass meeting Friday night.

At Tiro Shops, Davidson county, Wednesday, Capt. C. E. Merdoo, a well known dog trainer, 55 or 60 years old, committed suicide by shooting himself. No cause assigned.

Hon. Adlai E. Stephenson is to be the guest of honor at the reunion of the charter members and the alumni of the North Carolina Alpha Beta Chapter Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, at Chapel Hill, June 2nd.

Jim Chambers, a negro, is in jail in Salisbury on a charge of trespass. Chambers had a grievance against W. M. Graham of the Cleveland neighborhood, and going to his stable he drove a large mail in the back of one of Mr. Graham's mules.

Because she was tired of life and wanted to die, Lovie Hearn, a young white woman 29 years old, who lived with her uncle James from Durham, drank laudanum Wednesday and was for several hours in an unconscious condition, but finally recovered.

Mr. O. R. Liles died Monday at his home in Durham and a messenger was sent to convey the intelligence to his father, who lived at Hickory Grove, Wake county. When the messenger arrived the father was dead, he having died a short time before his son.

Mr. E. C. Beddingfield of Wake county has entered upon his duties as corporation commissioner. The oath of office was administered by Associate Justice H. G. Connor of the Supreme Court. Mr. Beddingfield takes the place of Dr. D. H. Abbott, whose term expired Wednesday. This is Mr. Beddingfield's second year.

Two well-to-do business men of Durham, F. Prunshankin and Rufus Massey, have fallen out over the death of one of the former's hens, which he alleges the latter killed, the two being neighbors. The owner of the hen sent Massey a bill for 50 cents, and when the latter refused to pay it, Prunshankin indicted him. The case has gone to Superior Court and both sides have employed counsel.

The Troy Examiner says a two-year old child of Mr. M. E. Mills came very near losing his life in a singular way a few days ago. He climbed on a gate which had a small rope attached to it. There was a loop in the rope to keep the gate shut. The little one ran his head through the loop and fell, and when found it was hanging by the neck almost lifeless. Prompt action saved it.

A singular occurrence took place on the streets of Kinston Wednesday. Mr. W. R. Bond was driving a horse which stopped on the street and began to "balk." He began to whip the horse, when a stranger, who afterward gave his name as Hamilton, stepped up and told Bond if he didn't stop beating the horse he would have him prosecuted. Bond is pretty deaf and when Hamilton repeated the words Bond flew into a rage and began beating him with the horse whip. Bystanders interfered and stopped the affray.

Wednesday night between 8 and 9 o'clock, while in the act of defending the home of a widowed sister-in-law from the disorder of a young man who had formerly boarded there and returned under the influence of liquor, Mr. Roderick MacRae, engineer at the Wilmington Cotton Mills and a member of one of the most prominent families in Wilmington, was seriously and probably fatally stabbed by Sam L. Mann, who was lately employed in the health department of the city. Mr. MacRae is an unmarried man boarded with a brother about half a block distant from the scene of the trouble.

**Makes a Clean Sweep.**  
There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the salves you ever heard of Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures burns, sores, cuts, bruises, boils, ulcers, skin eruptions and piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by English Drug Co.

The Governor has appointed his brother, B. F. Aycock of Columbus, a director on the penitentiary board to succeed E. L. Travis, resigned. Mr. Aycock has been a trustee of the State Normal at Greensboro.

**FORCE**  
Satisfies taste and appetite  
SNOW-BOUND.

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**The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.,**  
MONROE, N. C.  
Office in Dillon's Furniture Building, directly south of and fronting the Courthouse.  
Organized under the laws of the State of North Carolina.  
Officers: R. B. Redwine, President; J. M. Belk, Vice-Pres.; F. H. Wolf, Cashier.  
Directors: J. M. Bolk, A. W. Heath, A. J. Price, J. I. Orr, G. S. Lee, Dr. J. B. Eubanks, R. B. Redwine, J. W. Bivens, J. Z. Green.

Invites personal and other accounts—large or small—subject to check at sight, and allows interest on agreements. Issues certificates of deposit on which interest is paid. Acts as agent for municipal and private corporations or individuals. Buys, sells and rents real estate and personal property. Authorized by law to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, etc. Can accept any trust for which an individual is eligible. In trust matters this company will designate any reputable member of the bar to which they may be instrumental in placing in its charge. By this means clients may continue to benefit by the oversight of their own counsel and at the same time secure evaporate responsibility. Endorses or guarantees the payments of notes or other obligations. Lends money at all times on approved security or on land. Makes bonds for officers, and in criminal or civil judicial proceedings. Savings Bank feature—deposits in small sums for saving—a specialty. Procures loans for borrowers and will find borrowers for those desiring to lend money.

**Hand IN Hand**  
with the wants of our customers, we open up the new spring season. What you need, when you need it and at the price you can pay.

**Monroe Hardware Company's Buggies, Weber Wagons, Gloe and Lynch Cotton planters, Oliver chilled and Vulcan Plows, Sherwin-Williams Paint.**

**GOOD BREAD COMES Only From GOOD FLOUR.**  
Many a well-meant, well-planned attempt at bread-making is wrecked on the shoals of poor flour. Cheap flour is bad flour—its low price is the maker's excuse for the inferiority of his product. Good bread is not hard to make. Half the flour is over when you get good flour. Whiter, stronger, sharper, purer flour than ours cannot be made. Therefore we caution you to ask for the "GOLDEN ROD" and "INVINCIBLE" brands. These brands are sold at the lowest price for which really first class flour can be sold and its price is the highest you need to pay in order to get the best. Beware of bad flour and short weights. Our quality and weights are guaranteed.

**Henderson Roller Mills Company,**  
J. E. HENDERSON, Manager.

**Who Will Lead This Spring?**  
Why A. Levy, of course. He always does. If you will notice the great work going on at his store you will see that he is opening up the finest stock of  
**Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery**  
ever brought to Monroe. He has just come back from the big Northern markets and his goods are now rolling in on every train. The ladies in town and country are invited to come in and inspect our fine lines of dry goods and millinery, all that the prettiest material and the most skillful fingers can do for you. And as for clothing everybody knows that  
**Levy's "High Art Clothing"**  
is the best for fit and wear sold in America to-day. All that our friends and customers need to do to get suited with the best goods and carry off the finest bargains in any of our lines of goods is to come to our store.

**Half-Sick**  
"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."  
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.  
If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder.