THE MONROE JOURNAL.

G. M. BEASLEY, R. F. BEASLEY, } PUBLISHERS.

TUESDAY, September 1, 1903.

Place the Responsibility.

A negro attempted to outrage a young lady near Newton one day last week, and the Catawba County News, one of the papers published at Newton, has the most intense editorial on the general subject that we have anywhere seen. The fearful condition, it says, has been carried home to the people of Catawba. "We did not read," it says, "of the ghoulish attempt in a newspaper; it did not take place a thousand miles away; it was here. We have seen the demon with our own eyes; the crime has touched our social life; we have met the 'problem' face to face in Catawba county."

The editorial of The News is probably a portrayal of what the feelings of men are when the crime comes home. When it occurs at a distance we may discuss it calmly and say what should be done, but when it comes home most men do about the same thing. The fearful part of it all is that no unprotected woman or child is safe—the question may come home at any time. The News continues:

"At the same time the same crime in a more terrible phase, perhaps, was being committed elsewhere. Not a day passes in the most enlightened and most civilized country in the world, in this dotage of the twentieth century, but that the negro rapist walks abroad in our land, inflicting upon our women the tortures of hell and death. Think of it, Anglo-Saxon! In this land of ours, where progress flies with the speed of thought; where civilization has reared her stateliest and most beautiful places; where manhood and womanhood reach the high water mark of the ages; where all that is highest, purest, noblest and best flourishes beneath the smile of an approving Father—here in the midst of it all—is the foul career of hellish barbarism desolating our homes; corrupting our social life; staining our civilization; banning progress, and making America a black jungle of death wherein dark, hideous shapes seek; when they may devour—and they devour the most precious and dearest part of human life."

The question of lynching is one thing, that of devising a preventive for the crime which causes it is another. Let it be understood, as it has been, that those who commit the crime are to be punished instead of executed by law, and there are not just where The News editorial says—where the black demon may break upon any of us at any time. But the question of what becomes of the brute after the crime has been committed stands, and on the face of the fact that the crime comes more frequently every day and for black men of darker cross and every unprotected woman and child. The News asks pitifully, "What are you going to do about it?" No one knows or one has suggested even a specious remedy. The discussion has always hinged upon the point of lynching—on the face of the fact that the crime increases at fast that were they all hung in close rotation the end would not reach its accomplishment—one leads to another rapidly enough to keep up.

What shall we do? The perpetration of the white man's authority is strong; his privileges inflexible; his ire and wrath are alike impotent. The criminal class of negroes that do the crimes cannot be reached by the white man. They do not read the papers; they know nothing of the civilization of white men. They can be reached by the negro. That is the only remedy.

Make the negro preachers, teachers and leaders responsible. While here and there some of the intelligent negroes do their duty, but as a race they have continued stubbornly inactive and indifferent towards their degraded brothers who do the evil. The leaders of a race must bear its burdens. In this matter intelligent negroes have not shown a disposition to accept theirs. Let the press and public sentiment throw it upon them and make them bear it. The low negro can only be reached by negro sentiment coming through negro channels. The educated and right minded negroes should manufacture an anti raping sentiment and force it down through the various strata of their society until it touches the bottom. Then outrages will cease. They have not done it. They have instead manufactured anti-lynching sentiment and thereby tacitly encouraged the crime.

We do not mean to be harsh and we would not contribute one iota towards the fires of race feeling. But the all appalling and compelling question in the South is how to stop the wave of outrage against defenseless white women? Negro leadership, so far, as a rule, instead of being against this, is in a questionable position.

The white man can kill and burn, but he can't stop the crime. If there be intelligence and conscience in the negro race the exponents of these attributes can create a sentiment that will dam the rapist in his own race and prevent the crime. Put the burden where it belongs.

Condition of the Cotton Crop.

New York, Aug. 31.—The Journal of Commerce will to-morrow publish its September crop report, which shows a gain in conditions of 2.9 points over August, 79.6. This is 8.6 points better than September, 1902, and 9.4 better than September, 1901. As August is usually a month of deterioration, the improvment is more striking. The crop has recovered some of the backwardness reported a month ago, and is now generally from two to three weeks late. Last year, at this time, the crop was early. Complaints of b[illegible] weevil are frequent, particularly in Texas, which is the only State of consequence showing a decline in condition, the crop there being 3.9 points lower. Picking will be general in September. Out of 783 replies, 55 are now picking; 208 will begin picking September 1; 65 on September 5; 155 on September 10; 166 on September 21; 87 on September 20, and 47 between September 25 and October 10.

In North Carolina, the improvement in condition during August is 3.8 points to 83.5; South Carolina is 4.5 higher at 78.5; Georgia 3.3 higher, at 79.6; Alabama 2.7 higher, at 79.9; Mississippi 5 higher, at 82.8; Louisana 1.3 higher, at 80.9; Arkansas 5.2 higher, at 78.6; Tennessee 7.4 higher, at 86.4; Missouri 2.9 higher, at 85.8, and Oklahoma 10.3 higher, at 80.3. The only two States showing declines are Florida and Texas, the former showing a reduction 2 points to 80.6, and the latter of 3.9 points, to 73.8.

A Wife's Escape from a Mad Husband Who Kills Himself.

After failing in an attempt to kill his wife, W. R. Causey, a white man some 45 or 48 years of age, ended his life last night by sending a .38 calibre pistol ball through his brain. The suicide occured at the home of Causey in the western part of the city. The man killed himself about 7 o'clock in the evening before it became known.

Causey was drinking yesterday afternoon and early in the evening went to his home. His wife went with him to his room. Closing the door and taking a pistol in one hand and a huge knife in the other he quietly told her that he had long waited for such an hour, when they could be alone, and then he told her that she had to die, asking which she had rather he would use, the pistol or the knife. She pleaded with him but he told her that it was no use and started to execute his threat. The frightened woman then asked for time in which to write a farewell note to her mother and this he refused. She then asked that she be allowed to read a few passages from the Bible and this he agreed to. She was fighting for time and waiting for an opportunity when she could escape him. He turned to pick up the Bible and as he did so she jumped from the window, falling heavily to the ground. She quickly gathered herself together and ran to the home of a neighbor.

As soon as the enraged man found that his wife had escaped him he went to the rear door and asked the cook where his wife had gone. She replied that she did not know. He then went back to the room and a pistol shot was heard. It was thought that he had fired to scare his wife and when there was no noise the neighbors thought that he had fain down. Officers were sent for and just before 9 o'clock the room was entered. He lay dead across the bed.

A Good Size Mourning Party.

"There's a big laugh almost from one end of the Southern to the other over the experience that a conductor had with a funeral party the other day," said a conductor last night. "A negro who works for the Southern, wired from some point in Georgia that his brother had died in Mt. Airy, Ga., and asked for transportation for himself and funeral party to Mt. Airy. The transportation was wired at once, the telegram reading:

"'Pass John Jones or what ever his name was and funeral party to Mt. Airy.'

"When the train came to the station where the mourning brother lived the conductor thought he had struck a colored excursion. Negroes of all sizes, sexes, ages and conditions were on the platform and at once began to pile into the cars. When the train started again the conductor walked up to a negro and said:

"'Ticket, please.'

"'I'se a moaner.'

"'Who?'

"'A moaner. I'se gwine to Mt. Airy.'

"The next negro that the conductor approached said he, too, was a mourner. All the negro passengers dressed up and all displayed clean, white handkerchiefs ready for use. Every now and then one of the old colored women would bury her face in her handkerchief and go into hysterics. The conductr said:

"'Show me the chief mourner.' And they took him to the dead man's brother, who wore a heavy band of crepe and was the center of a dismal looking crew.

"'Say, what you givin' me?' said the conductor. 'All these niggers are not relatives of yours.'

"The colored brother heaved a heavy sigh and showed his telegram.

"'And you mean to tell me,' said the conductor, 'that all this tribe of folks compose your funeral party?'

"'Yes, sir, they do,' said the brother between sobs.

"'Well, pull yourself together and come on here with me and show me your party,' said the conductor, who saw that he was caught.

"With his handkerchief pressed against his tearful eyes the brother and the conductor ambled over the train and the brother pointed out exactly 57 people who were going down to Mt. Airy to assist him in weeping over his deceased brother's remains.

"President Roosevelt himself would not have wanted a more numerous or a blacker funeral cortege."

BIG ORE LAND DEAL.

Steel Combine Buys Last Great Tract In Mesaba Range.

NOW HAS PRACTICAL MONOPOLY.

Purchase of the Chemung Iron Company's Holdings Adds 70,000,000 Tons to the United States Steel Corporation's Supply—Little Available Ore Left In Mesaba District.

Officials of the United States Steel corporation have announced the purchase of extensive ore lands in Mesaba range, says the New York Herald. This purchase gives the steel trust control of the last large tract of Mesaba ore land that has been for sale and adds at least 70,000,000 tons of ore to the corporation's supply.

The acquisition includes the entire holdings of the Chemung Iron company of Duluth, and is independent of the purchase of Mesaba ore land from James J. Hill. It is understood that the purchase from Mr. Hill, negotiations for which were pending for weeks, was completed several months ago on condition that ore tonnage from the district should be routed over the Hill railroad system as far as possible.

One of the best judges of the iron ore situation in the United States said that the significance of the purchase of the Chemung holdings lies in the fact that it takes from the market the last large single block of Mesaba ore and materially diminishes the possibility of any extensive competition to the steel corporation.

The Chemung Iron company's holdings, which have been transferred to the United States Steel corporation, include eleven hundred acres, the possibilities of which have been fully developed. The lands were mostly all held by the company under leases, on the basis of 25 cents a ton royalty, and it is on these leases that they have been transferred to the Steel corporation. It is stated that some of the deposits in the especially favored Mesaba tract average up to 65 and 67 per cent iron and down to 0.03 per cent phosphorus.

The Chemung Iron company is owned by Henry W. Oliver of Pittsburg and Chester A. Congdon of Duluth. Affiliated with the company in holding the interests in the Steel corporation are the Minnesota Iron company of Duluth, R. H. Fulton, the Nip-Head company, the Minnesota Commercial Iron company, Pittsburg Bessemer & Lake Erie, D. T. Adams and C. M. Hill Limited company.

It is estimated that in the whole Mesaba district there now remains in the market but about [illegible] tons of ore that is for sale. These deposits are very much scattered. The property acquired is considered safe and is said to contain vast quantities of high grade bessemer which can be easily mined.

The newly acquired ore is without restriction as to traffic, which was one of the points most vigorously contested in the Hill deal. The purchase price is within [illegible].

Ships have already been taken for carrying some of the new mines.

SCHWAB PLAYS CHECKERS.

Speedily Vanquishes the Champion of Pennsylvania.

"Do you hand playing a game?" asked one of a group of spectators at the chess and checker games in a pleasant home of George H. Kearns, the champion checker expert of Pennsylvania, says the Atlantic City correspondent of the New York Herald.

Kearns assented, and the couple were quickly seated. The stranger took the first game easily. "Have another?" he suggested. Kearns was willing, and the second game was fought out. Again Kearns was vanquished. In the third he rallied and carried off the honors.

"That's enough," said his opponent. "You're on to my play."

The man handed a twenty dollar bill to the attendant, waved aside a proffer of change and strolled out.

"That was Charles M. Schwab," said some one who recognized him to Kearns.

"He's a good player," replied Kearns. "Judging from what I have read of him his checker playing furnished a true indication of his characteristics. His game was marked by a bewildering of natural skill, audacity and venturesomeness, but he never neglected to leave a loophole through which to retire when pressed too hard. He set the rules of the game at defiance and by this audacity beat me before I measured him accurately."

Made Insane by Crazy Club.

Professor Jules Burkes, who in a moment of eccentricity and out of a spirit of fun started a "crazy society" at Pottsville, Pa., says a dispatch from that place, has become unhalanced by the success of the venture. Burkes advertised his scheme extensively in newspapers and received many applications for membership. The wide notoriety he attained in a few weeks completely turned his head, and he insisted on making speeches, singing songs and dancing at inopportune times and places. Owing to these peculiar eccentricities the police have been obliged to arrest him, and he is now in the county jail.

Automobile For Sahara Desert.

Tourists in Egypt will soon be able to cross the Sahara desert in a four mile an hour automobile specially constructed for traveling over sandy wastes. The vehicle is to accommodate forty passengers. While the speed seems slow it is greater than that of caravan transportation.

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An Old Favorite

THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR

By Fanny Crosby

FANNY CROSBY (Mrs. Frances Jane Van Alstyne) has long been familiar to American readers as the blind writer of poems and songs. She was born in Putnam county, N. Y., and is now a resident of Bridgeport, Conn. When six months old Mrs. Van Alstyne lost her sight, and her education was gained in the New York Institute For the Blind. She has written more than 5000 hymns and songs, among those being "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," "There's Music in the Air" and "Hand Him Down."

THERE'S music in the air, when the infant morn is nigh,
And faint its blush is seen, on the bright and laughing sky—
Many a harp's ecstatic swell, with its thrill of joy profound,
While we list enchanted there, to the music in the air.

There's music in the air, when the noontide's sultry beam
Reflects a golden light on the distant mountain stream;
When beneath some grateful shade sorrow's aching head is laid,
Sweetly to the spirit there, comes the music in the air.

There's music in the air, when the twilight's gentle sigh
Is led on evening's breast, as its petrove beauties die.
Then, O then, the loved ones gone wake the pure celestial song—
Angel voices greet us there, in the music of the air.

ROOT'S RETIREMENT.

SECRETARY OF WAR THINKS HIS WORK IS DONE.

Generally Believed In Washington That He Has Already Resigned and That Taft May Be Appointed to Succeed Him.

The report that Secretary of War Root contemplates resigning his position, which he holds with the entire cabinet, to be effective when the Alaska boundary has been settled, has become the prime topic of conversation in Washington. It is believed that Mr. Root may resign in November, after the meeting of congress, but it is thought more likely that he will wait until the end of the year, so as to be in accordance with Mr. Roosevelt's wishes in the matter of the army reorganization bill, which he will have to carry out certain policies. I gather with regard to the administration of the Philippines that Secretary Taft is now the most prominent member of the cabinet, and it is generally understood that Mr. Roosevelt is anxious that he should be the next secretary of war. It is said that Secretary Root has expressed to the president his desire to be relieved of the office of secretary of war, and that the president has asked him to remain in the cabinet at least until the end of the present session of congress. Secretary Root's friends assert that if the president insists upon his coming to Washington in October he will not return. Several questions of importance may yet arise in the Philippines, and it is said likely that the differences between his present salary of $9000 a year and that of $8000 which he would receive as secretary of war, will have some weight with him.

Elihu Root lays down his portfolio with a record of accomplishment equalled by few predecessors. His work has been constructive where that of most previous war ministers has been destructive. It is true that Mr. Root's opportunities have been greater than those of his predecessors. One result

ELIHU ROOT.

of the Spanish war was to throw upon the war department the government of outlying possessions, which in another country would have been the duty of a colonial secretary. The rehabilitation of Cuba and its subsequent restoration to the Cubans is another achievement of the Root regime.

But Mr. Root's constructive work has not been confined to matters of colonial administration. He has recreated the army itself. When his first report to congress was submitted he recommended the reorganization of the army with respect to line and staff, the complete reconstruction of the militia system of the United States in its relation to the general government and the establishment of postgraduate military schools. It is safe to say that not an officer in the army and scarcely a subordinate official of the department thought then that the new secretary would be able to carry through these three great reforms. He had his plans well formulated and worked constantly toward an unchanging goal until his native ability, strengthened by discipline and experience, had triumphed over the obstructionists in congress and the army. All the ideals with which Mr. Root began his term of office have been realized. It is this work, rather than that connected with the administration of the Philippines and other islands, which has caused President Roosevelt to regard Mr. Root as the greatest of war ministers and the brightest particular star in the administration firmament.

The Country Store.

It is all right for the country store to keep late hours. It is the country club. If the boss likes it nobody else has a right to complain. In the country store the man does his own work. Even if trade is good he is not bothered with clerks' unions. A country store is out for business, and if it is necessary to open early and close late the thrifty man will be on hand to welcome customers as they may arrive. Along in the middle of the day the country merchant can work in the garden, while his wife sits down in the store with her sewing. It is a family affair. The country store is competent to take care of itself. Sioux City Journal.

KISSING IN A CANOE.

That Is What Caused Arrest of Waltham (Mass.) Couple.

Canoeing on Charles river has lost its charm, says a Waltham (Mass.) dispatch to the New York World. No longer will the young man with the white ducks and the canvas shoes be permitted to hold the paddle with one hand and the waist of his best girl with the other. The Metropolitan Park commissioners have shut down upon the practice, and because in the quiet shade of a giant tree as their canoe floated slowly in the water Matthew Peterson of Dorchester improved the occasion to plant a kiss upon the lips of Miss Flora Smith of New York the couple was arrested.

Recently the park commissioners decided that an arm around the waist of a girl, a kiss stolen on the sly or a petting so bold that those near by could not see the faces of the occupants constituted an offense punishable by a fine.

To support this decision a corps of detectives was sent forth in canoes. The detectives have plied the lake with muffled oars, and Miss Smith and Mr. Peterson are the first to feel the stern hand of the water sleuth.

There was a long, loud cry for help along the Charles, and soon canoeists, seeing the very principle of the sport in danger, came to the rescue. The arrest was denounced on all sides. If a man can't kiss his girl when in his canoe, when can he kiss her? is now the burning question of Boston.

THREE PAIRS OF TWINS.

Indiana Man Reports to Governor Arrival of Third Brace.

Governor Durbin has received a telegram from Stephen A. Reeves of New Albany announcing that Reeves is the father of a third pair of twins, says an Indianapolis special.

"They arrived this morning and are the third consecutive brace. The mother and twins are doing well," wired the joyful father.

The governor ordered Secretary Lockwood to inclose the communication from Reeves in a letter to President Roosevelt. The governor's letter to the president called attention to the dispatch from Reeves and said that it furnished one more striking instance of how strenuously opposed to "race suicide" are the good Indiana people.

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Lot No. 1 contains $1 and $1.50 Shirts, including the best patterns in white and all the new colored effects, and made of the finest French Madras and perfect goods. We place all of these in one lot and make the one special price . 75c.

1.00 Shirts at 50 cents.

Lot No. 2. This lot contains 150 dozen of $1.00 shirts; all the best styles; some slightly imperfect; others in odd lots that we cleaned up from the manufacturer at one price. This unmatchable value at . . . . . 50 cents

The Best Patterns to the First Purchasers.

BELK BROTHERS

Cheapest Store on Earth.

HEAVY WEIGHTS IN SENATE.

The Reminiscences of a Washington Upholsterer.

John R. Zimmerman, late upholsterer and cabinet maker of the senate for so many years, says the Washington Post, enjoyed an interesting experience in his personal association with the great men of the senate, inasmuch as it was his duty to provide comfortable seats in the northern chamber of the capitol, and he at times referred to this experience. About a year ago, when asked about a special chair that he had to provide for the late Senator David Davis of Illinois, who came to the senate in 1877, Mr. Zimmerman said: "The great chair that was made many years ago for Senator Dixon H. Lewis of Alabama, who weighed 450 pounds, was brought into the senate chamber for Judge Davis, as he was a very large man. Senator Davis was shown the seat that had been provided for him. He looked at the huge seat for a moment and then turned away in disgust, remarking at the same time:

"'I don't care for a sofa to sit on. When I lie down I will go to the cloakroom. No; that will not do,'" continued the great Illinois senator.

"The Lewis chair was moved away and another made, which you will find in the senate judiciary committee room," remarked Mr. Zimmerman. "The impression prevailed for some years that Senator Davis occupied the Lewis chair, and it was not until the world's fair at Chicago in 1893 that the matter was cleared up. The managers of the fair secured the Lewis chair for exhibition as the one used by the senator from Illinois. It was soon learned that it was not the one used by Mr. Davis and placed aside. The Lewis chair was returned and is now in the custody of the senate cabinet rooms."

SIR THOMAS' PLAYMATE.

Woman at Ellis Island Remembers Baronet as Barefoot Boy.

In spite of the change from a barefoot boy playing in the heather to a baronet, commander of a cup lifting flotilla, Mrs. Catharine Murphy, aged sixty, is sure she would recognize in Sir Thomas Lipton the playmate of her childhood, says the New York World.

"I don't know whether he would remember little Kittie Lindsay, which I was called in those days, but many's the good romp we have had together when we were children," the old lady said.

Mrs. Murphy is detained on Ellis island while the immigration authorities are trying to locate her two sons, whom she has traveled across the seas to visit.

Mrs. Murphy told Peter Grogan of the Irish Immigration society, who is assisting her, that she keeps a little notion store in Glasgow, Scotland. After years of saving she got together enough money to come to this country in search of her boys, whom she has not seen in ten years.

"My father's name was Lindsay, and Sir Thomas Lipton's father kept a provision store next door to our house," Mrs. Murphy said. "I used to play with him when he was a bright, barefoot boy, but none of us ever thought he would grow up to be such a great man.

"All the people in Glasgow think the world of him, and every one is wearing a shamrock there now, I am sure, as they have in years when he came here to race with your yacht. And maybe, after all," the old lady said wistfully, "he will remember little Kittie Lindsay."

BLACK Knight, the well known Jack, is at my stables in Monroe.
H. A. Winchester.

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