

THE MONROE JOURNAL.

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

TUESDAY, November 24, 1903.

It is said that the President will urge in his annual message to Congress, that some step be taken by the national government to improve the public highways of the country. This would be a huge undertaking, but if some of the many channels of useless expenditures of the government were dammed up, there would be plenty of money to spend for useful purposes like this. The useless expenditure of money in the government printing office alone would, if turned to the good roads movement, carry it a long way each year. Millions of dollars are spent each year in printing wholly worthless stuff. There will, however, be some objection to the idea of the general government undertaking to improve the country roads, which, of course, belong to the several States. But from ancient times the construction of good roads has been considered a proper subject for national effort, and we see no present day reason why the United States should not undertake it.

It is stated that Mr. S. F. Hurt of Newbern has gone to Massachusetts to secure a number of Portuguese laborers to work on farms in the vicinity of Newbern. This may be the first tap in the negro's death knell as the exclusive farm laborer of the South. He has almost a natural monopoly of this work, and did he care to make himself steady, efficient and reliable he could hold his job indefinitely and command better wages all the time. But he does not care to do these things, and it is only a question of time till his shiftlessness, carelessness, and increasing incompetency will put him out of his job. Of course, he will hold it in a long time yet, but his days are numbered unless he repents. Norace can get along as mere ground cumberers.

The Cleveland Star says that some of the folks that voted against good roads in one of the townships of the county in a recent election, are now wanting another chance to vote for good roads. To be sure, we have all seen people put themselves against some great movement or effort at a critical moment merely on account of some picayune reason not worth a straw. But mighty few of us are big enough to forget our prejudices and our selfishness. Sometimes the cause of schools, or good roads, or religion, or morality is at stake, and here the people say "on little tangents in every direction; we lose sight of a great cause because a little speck of prejudice or selfishness gets into our eyes and drives out any larger vision."

Dr. Cyrus Thompson, the right-hand bower of Marion Butler during that worthy's regime, and Secretary of State under his dictatorship, was in Raleigh the other day, and gave out the information that he would resume the practice of medicine in Onslow county on the first of January. Thompson was the sharpest of all the conspirators except Butler himself, but since his overthrow he has dropped completely out of sight. We have often found ourselves wondering what had become of him. On account of an unforeseen turn in business, under an out of date law, a great deal of money went into his hands as fees while he was Secretary of State, and like the others of the leaders, he made his excursion into the domain of power pay.

It is very unusual, when bank officials succeed in carelessly or criminally wrecking a bank, that they go out and shoot themselves as did the president and cashier of the Camden bank last week. The directors of the bank have made an assignment of all its business, and say that there is no doubt of its complete solvency, only nobody could be found that would take the presidency after the tragic self-destruction of the former officers. It seems that the dead officers were connected with a cotton mill and the whole bunch were interested in cotton futures together.

From an article elsewhere in this paper, it will be seen that the farmers who send fine stalks of grain or other products to their county paper are not without warrant of distinguished precedent. Pliny, one of the great Roman writers, says that four hundred stalks of wheat grown from a single seed were sent to the Emperor Augustus, and some enterprising farmer sent three hundred and forty stalks from one grain to the Emperor Nero. What the bloody old rascal did with it we are not told.

There are colored men working in Monroe at three dollars and fifty cents a day. They are not practicing medicine or law, or preaching. They are laying brick. And in the South today the demand for good bricklayers can't be supplied. Of course, it takes a first class mason to make three dollars and a half a day. But there are thousands of less skilled mechanics in demand at good wages. Unskilled labor is becoming to be no labor at all in point of wages.

Southern Congressmen are urging President Roosevelt to demand in his message to Congress that something be done by the government to exterminate the boll weevil which is doing every year so much damage to the cotton crop in Texas, and like a threatening cloud, hangs menacingly over all the cotton States. The National Secretary of Agriculture has given out a very hopeless view of the dangers from the boll weevil, seeming to think that there is no remedy to be used against them. But there must be one somewhere, and somebody will find it. Meantime, the Texas folks who are sending samples of the weevil to their friends in other States ought to be put in jail for a time.

The decision of the Ohio Supreme Court placing its approval upon the right of Christian Scientists to refuse to call a physician to treat a minor child, is in the interest of liberty of parents, but rather detrimental to the children—Charlotte Chronicle.

You plug the spike square on the head, dear friend. Yet some folks seriously argue that the State has no right to protect the children by forcing the parents to send them to school or forbidding them to hire their children of tender age to cotton mills.

Anybody can see that the Chesterfield folks are proud of their new bank and are going to stand by it. They took time by the forelock and arrested the fellows who were strolling about looking for a bank to rob. To be sure, the men hadn't robbed or tried to rob a bank, but they might have wanted to.

Charity and Children is holding up for the "old time singing master who has the power to make people sing." Now you are talking! The "do, so, for me, ray, do" artist is not to be left out when it comes to giving the boys and girls good courting opportunities.

Under Tammany "New York will be hell with the lid off," says Rev. Dr. Parkhurst. As a hot phrase maker Dr. Parkhurst is pushing close up to Rev. J. W. Little of Union county.

Public School Notes. A good many teachers and committee men have not yet sent in their teachers' contracts. This should be done at once. The law forbids the payment of any teacher's voucher unless this contract has been properly filled out and sent in to the county superintendent.

The State superintendent says: "Friday, December 18th, has been fixed as the date for North Carolina day this year. The interesting program is now in press. It will be ready for distribution in a few days to Mr. S. W. Stewart's.

Mr. James Presley has recently moved to Capt. S. G. Howie's.

Messrs. J. M. and A. H. House, Jr., and family went to Charlotte today to visit their father, Mr. A. P. House.

Mr. J. M. House took a lot of nice turkeys to sell for Thanksgiving.

Mr. T. A. Davis of the Vance neighborhood spent last Friday night in the neighborhood.

The Wesley Chapel graded school opened on the 16th inst. with about 125 pupils.

The members of Wesley Chapel are delighted at Rev. M. H. Hyde's return to the Weddington circuit for another year.

We had a light sprinkle of sheet last Saturday night about 9 o'clock.

Mr. F. H. Wolfe of Monroe was at the chapel Sunday.

Mr. H. L. Price shipped some nice mammoth black pigs to Mr. J. C. Hutchinson in Mecklenburg county, last week. Mr. Price says he has the best hogs in the county; they make the most meat with the least feed, and he says they will fatten at any age. He says he cannot half supply the demand for pigs.

Mr. Editor, since our rural route has been established we have no trouble in getting our mail. Our papers give us fresh news every day, and not like it was before, three or four days old. We get the daily papers the same day they are printed, and really, we are almost convinced that we are living in town; all we like is a railroad and street cars and electric lights and a few other little things, you know.

By the way, Mr. Penager, our mail carrier, is giving general satisfaction; he is clever and accommodating and does all in his power to give the patrons of the route good and faithful service.

Wants a Hand Bad. An Iowa farmer who has had trouble securing labor, has advertised the following terms as an inducement:

"Wages will be \$6 a day. Breakfast will be served in bed. Working hours will be from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. All heavy work will be done by the boys. Cigars furnished free. Any hand working the entire season can have the room for ten cents.

Country merchants lose money every time they fail to see us. We carry the best line of goods suitable for their trade of any house in the city.

Bruner & Huey.

We will soon be in our handsome new banking house and invite our friends to call on us. Our business has steadily grown and we shall continue to give our customers fair and honest service. Call in and see The Savings, Loan & Trust Co.

White Star coffee and Bon Ton flour are winners. Try them and be happy. Bruner & Huey.

Thanksgiving Specials. Always studying the wants of our customers, we have made a special effort to please them for Thanksgiving. Listen:

Pork hams of all sizes.

Turkeys.

Sausage—all pork or mixed.

All nice cuts of finest steak.

Phone in your orders at once and it will be our pleasure to serve you.

H. Z. White.

100 Boxes Brown's Mule tobacco for sale at Bruner & Huey's. Call on them and save money.

Marshville News.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Marshville, Nov. 23.—Rev. B. F. Fischer preached in the Methodist church last night. Mr. Fischer was pastor of this circuit for four years and has many friends here.

There will be services at the Baptist church Thanksgiving day at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. G. O. Wilhoit.

Mr. W. B. Marsh will have a family reunion at his old home one and a half miles south of town Thanksgiving day.

The big house of J. C. Bailey & Son caught on fire last Wednesday night.

A crowd soon gathered and extinguished the flames. It is not known how the fire originated.

Mr. Philip Griffin moved to this place last week. He will live with his son, Mr. E. C. Griffin, for the present.

Mr. J. C. Marsh visited relatives in Charlotte last week.

Mr. W. H. Wilhoit of Ansonville is visiting at Rev. G. O. Wilhoit's.

Miss Alice Marsh has been engaged to teach at the Stewart school.

School opened today.

Dr. Hall will lecture at the academy tonight, subject, "Evolution of the Woman."

Mr. J. E. Ashcraft of Atlanta visited at Mr. H. B. Marsh's last week.

Messrs. J. F. Eubanks and E. E. Marsh spent Sunday at K. S. C.

Misses Kate Steel and Lillian Cuthbertson of Waxhaw were in town Saturday.

Mr. H. G. Ashcraft has sold his house and lot on Main street to Mr. Thomas Smith.

The workmen are laying the foundation for Mrs. Irene Marsh's new residence.

Live News From Sandy Ridge.

Correspondence of The Journal.

R. F. D. No. 5, Nov. 23.—Hog killing is the order of the day now.

Mr. T. M. Winchester killed one last week that weighed 311 pounds net.

Prof. Dalrymple killed his pet mammoth black pig that netted a little over 140 pounds.

Mr. R. H. Howe has also killed some nice ones.

Capt. S. G. Howie has a whole pen full of fine ones to kill.

Mr. W. T. Keriah, who has been right sick, is improving slowly.

Mr. E. A. Lemmon will move in a few days to Mr. S. W. Stewart's.

Mr. James Presley has recently moved to Capt. S. G. Howie's.

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This offer is made with an understanding of human nature, and commenting on it the New York Commercial thinks that he is in no danger of losing his farm. He knows well enough that the better the farmer treats his "hired men" the less they appreciate it, the shorter time they stay with him. They don't know when they are well off. No ambitious applicant for a job there will last "the season" out. The craft isn't built that way.

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