

Mr. Roosevelt Stands Pat on the Dismissal of Negro Soldiers.

Mr. Roosevelt stands pat, with both feet down, on the dismissal of the three companies of negro soldiers, members of which attacked the town of Brownville in Texas last August...

"People have spoken as if this discharge from the service was a punishment. I deny emphatically that such is the case, because as punishment is utterly inadequate...

Some of the fools over the country who have been talking about the affair, made the foolish statement that because there was enmity against the negro soldiers on the part of the people of Brownville...

colored men is utterly without foundation. Officers enlisted men, white men or colored men, who were guilty of such conduct, would have been treated in precisely the same way...

After reciting the evidence of how the scoundrels leaped from their barracks at two o'clock at night and pounced down on the helpless town with the Winchester rifles that the government had put in their hands...

"In short, the evidence proves conclusively that a number of the soldiers engaged in a deliberate and concerted attack, as cold blooded as it was cowardly; the purpose being to terrorize the community, and to kill or injure men, women and children in their homes and beds or on the streets, and this at an hour of the night when concerted or effective resistance or defense was out of the question...

Mr. J. L. Rodman's large and handsome new brick store building, which has been in the course of erection for some time past, is now completed and thrown open to the public for business. It is a twin building of the one on the corner of North Main and Broom streets that has for many years been occupied as a mercantile house by Mr. Rodman and his business associates...

Mr. J. N. Bingham has just finished canvassing Jackson township for the purpose of collecting the annual membership dues to the Southern Cotton Association. In this work he has been quite successful, but some failed to pay who should have been glad to pay, as they have been much benefited by the Association's work...

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face...

all to the women and children of the nation. The last sentence tells the secret why negro troops will never do in times of peace in this country. The army is for the protection of the citizens. You can never teach the class of negroes that enlist that this is so. They think that when they become soldiers they are privileged to be insolent, offensive and menacing to ordinary people who are not big people like soldiers in bright uniform.

There are some things that negroes are not fit for. This paper is not a negro hater, in fact it has a contempt for the thoughtless vapors of white men who make wholesale charges against the colored race. We know that there are thousands of that race who are idle, vicious, insolent and worthless. But on the other hand there are more thousands of them who work hard, try to live honest lives by their labor, and are good citizens. To say such a thing is rank heresy, of course, but it has the commendable feature of being the truth. When the critics sought to damn the Master because he conversed with the bad woman, He asked the one who was without sin to cast the first stone. 'Tis true that there are many worthless negroes, but before we can condemn the race as a whole we must get rid of a good many worthless white people, or else fall a victim to our own logic. There are just two difficulties to be experienced in discussing the negro question. One is that many of us want to measure him by the white man's standard. The other is that we look at the question entirely from our own selfish standpoint: we want the negro to work for us, at our price, to suit our convenience and to thankfully receive whatever treatment we see fit to accord him. He is every day getting more and more in a position, owing to the increasing demand for his labor, to refuse to do these things, hence we curse out the race and say they are no account. It is the place of honest and square men to look at this question from the colored man's standpoint some. We must not let our selfishness get the better of our justice. So, this paper desires to be regarded as a friend to the colored race when it says that their place is not in the army.

News in Waxhaw and Vicinity. Waxhaw Enterprise. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church gave an oyster supper Friday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Krasse. The supper was well patronized, and the management of the supper in hand. A long-felt need in Waxhaw has at last been supplied by a gasoline wood-sawing outfit recently purchased and put in operation by Dr. W. R. and Mr. J. W. McCain. They have a good six-horse gasoline engine and can saw from 15 to 20 cords of wood a day. They are getting all the work they can do. Beautiful invitation cards have been issued here reading as follows: "Mr. John David Taylor requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Margaret Agnes to Mr. Frederick Harris, on Wednesday evening, December twenty-sixth, one thousand nine hundred and six, at seven o'clock, at home, Waxhaw, North Carolina."

exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

I once saw two boys tried in the courts of Union county. They were about thirteen and fifteen years of age respectively, and were tried for breaking into the dinner buckets of some road hands. I learned that the mother of the poor boys was dead and that there had been trouble when the next mamma came along, and so the boys resolved to run away. The jury found them guilty and when the judge sentenced them to the roads it not only brought tears to their old father's eyes but to the eyes of Mr. Jerome (their counsel) as well.

Today in our State prison there is a poor motherless girl, twelve years of age, from Cabarrus county, who killed a man whose object was her ruin. Her sentence was twelve years. What will that girl be at the expiration of her term?

Previous to the year 1825 North Carolina had only one man out of twenty who could write. But when Bartlett Yancy and the good people of the State made earnest appeals to our Legislature, the first appropriation was made for public schools. Now you seldom see a young man, white or black who has to make his mark.

I heard a man say today that we should have the whipping post instead of the reformatory. I wonder if this is the belief of all the opponents of the reformatory? I beg to inform my friend that we are not progressing backwards. Back in the 50's I saw white men put in the stocks and in dark dungeons, chained to the floor of their cells, and this, too, before they had been tried. I also saw men in the debtor's cell, whose only crime was poverty. And I saw all this in Union county.

The State prison and the chain-gang do not learn young criminals to read and write. The reformatory is coming. The Baptist State Convention to a man voted for it. The North Carolina Methodist Conference did practically the same. And we find the old blue-stocking Presbyterians on the right side. Our good women are urging this reform with all their might and strength, just as they urged help for the unfortunate insane who were pining away in chains in our jails and poor-houses.

Talk about our good old ante-bellum negroes. Harris, McWhirter, Monday Starnes and Garry Hower. Who raised them? White men, of course. But what chance does a white man now have at the negro youth? None at all. But put them in a reformatory, with good white men to train them, and we will have more Dr. Sheppards and Booker Washington.

So kind friends, fall in line. We have an insane asylum at Raleigh and a reformatory for the negroes. We have Crittenton home and orphan's home all over the State. Then give us a reformatory also and save the boys.

Vote for Your Choice. Well, you have Mr. Stack's first test this week. There will be no break in them from now on. They will get better and better all the time. Put in your votes. Remember, Mr. Stack is going to bring back ten nice souvenir presents from the land of the Bible. Three will go to the three lucky names on the eligible roll, three to three ministers who get the highest number of votes, three to three young ladies, and one to a mail carrier.

Every old or new subscriber who pays one dollar in advance gets the label on his paper run up one year, gets the regular premium, and his name on the eligible roll for one of the three presents. Then he can cast 1. Ten votes for the preacher of his choice. 2. Ten votes for the young lady of his choice. 3. Ten votes for the rural mail carrier of his choice.

Then buy as many votes as he wants at 10 cents per hundred. The voting now stands: MAIL CARRIERS. Jacob S. Little 160 J. E. Dozier 1380 S. H. Rogers 1720 O. E. Cunningham 200 A. C. Penegar 190 S. M. Harrell 160 J. H. Mills 100 T. L. Low 200 W. B. Presson 110 W. B. Jones 80 Zeb Presley 40 Pearl Sturdivant 40 Huxley McNeely 90 L. S. Griffin 140 J. T. Cox 170 Thos. Little 80 John Fullenwider 400 W. L. Belk 130 F. C. Broadway 150 A. J. Green 130 J. L. Smith 20 G. W. James 50 J. E. Garrison 30

MINISTERS. Rev. J. M. Price 140 G. H. Atkinson 250 J. A. Bivens 1120 W. R. Ware 280 J. F. Mills 70 C. A. G. Thomas 190 D. A. Snider 170 L. T. Mann 190 Geo. Stevens 50 J. P. Hipps 320 R. H. James 110 J. H. Phelps 30 A. Marsh 180 J. G. Gullidge 30 J. L. McKinstry 30 T. P. Little 80 A. C. Davis 50 W. F. Estridge 60 W. E. Abernethy 40 W. L. Shinn 60 M. D. L. Prealar 20 Henry Taylor 30

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

There are some things that negroes are not fit for. This paper is not a negro hater, in fact it has a contempt for the thoughtless vapors of white men who make wholesale charges against the colored race. We know that there are thousands of that race who are idle, vicious, insolent and worthless. But on the other hand there are more thousands of them who work hard, try to live honest lives by their labor, and are good citizens. To say such a thing is rank heresy, of course, but it has the commendable feature of being the truth. When the critics sought to damn the Master because he conversed with the bad woman, He asked the one who was without sin to cast the first stone. 'Tis true that there are many worthless negroes, but before we can condemn the race as a whole we must get rid of a good many worthless white people, or else fall a victim to our own logic. There are just two difficulties to be experienced in discussing the negro question. One is that many of us want to measure him by the white man's standard. The other is that we look at the question entirely from our own selfish standpoint: we want the negro to work for us, at our price, to suit our convenience and to thankfully receive whatever treatment we see fit to accord him. He is every day getting more and more in a position, owing to the increasing demand for his labor, to refuse to do these things, hence we curse out the race and say they are no account. It is the place of honest and square men to look at this question from the colored man's standpoint some. We must not let our selfishness get the better of our justice. So, this paper desires to be regarded as a friend to the colored race when it says that their place is not in the army.

News in Waxhaw and Vicinity. Waxhaw Enterprise. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church gave an oyster supper Friday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Krasse. The supper was well patronized, and the management of the supper in hand. A long-felt need in Waxhaw has at last been supplied by a gasoline wood-sawing outfit recently purchased and put in operation by Dr. W. R. and Mr. J. W. McCain. They have a good six-horse gasoline engine and can saw from 15 to 20 cords of wood a day. They are getting all the work they can do. Beautiful invitation cards have been issued here reading as follows: "Mr. John David Taylor requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Margaret Agnes to Mr. Frederick Harris, on Wednesday evening, December twenty-sixth, one thousand nine hundred and six, at seven o'clock, at home, Waxhaw, North Carolina."

Mr. J. L. Rodman's large and handsome new brick store building, which has been in the course of erection for some time past, is now completed and thrown open to the public for business. It is a twin building of the one on the corner of North Main and Broom streets that has for many years been occupied as a mercantile house by Mr. Rodman and his business associates, and it adjoins it on the west side in such a manner as to become really one large building, having 66 feet front, 90 feet long, and two stories high, and which is easily one of the largest and best arranged department stores in Union county. Both together have a floor space of about 9,000 square feet. The two buildings and lot cost about \$10,000. Along the entire front a costly and beautiful cement sidewalk has been constructed.

Mr. J. N. Bingham has just finished canvassing Jackson township for the purpose of collecting the annual membership dues to the Southern Cotton Association. In this work he has been quite successful, but some failed to pay who should have been glad to pay, as they have been much benefited by the Association's work. Mr. Bingham, who is a very close observer of things, also tells us that there has been more wheat and oats sown in this township this season than for many years past. He thinks that the cotton acreage in the township cannot be near so large next year as this, for the reason that much of this small grain has been sown on cotton land. Mr. Bingham also says that the land on which the wheat and oats are sown has been much better prepared than ever before. He added that many farmers who had not sown wheat in many years before have put in good quantities this season.

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

I once saw two boys tried in the courts of Union county. They were about thirteen and fifteen years of age respectively, and were tried for breaking into the dinner buckets of some road hands. I learned that the mother of the poor boys was dead and that there had been trouble when the next mamma came along, and so the boys resolved to run away. The jury found them guilty and when the judge sentenced them to the roads it not only brought tears to their old father's eyes but to the eyes of Mr. Jerome (their counsel) as well.

Today in our State prison there is a poor motherless girl, twelve years of age, from Cabarrus county, who killed a man whose object was her ruin. Her sentence was twelve years. What will that girl be at the expiration of her term?

Previous to the year 1825 North Carolina had only one man out of twenty who could write. But when Bartlett Yancy and the good people of the State made earnest appeals to our Legislature, the first appropriation was made for public schools. Now you seldom see a young man, white or black who has to make his mark.

I heard a man say today that we should have the whipping post instead of the reformatory. I wonder if this is the belief of all the opponents of the reformatory? I beg to inform my friend that we are not progressing backwards. Back in the 50's I saw white men put in the stocks and in dark dungeons, chained to the floor of their cells, and this, too, before they had been tried. I also saw men in the debtor's cell, whose only crime was poverty. And I saw all this in Union county.

The State prison and the chain-gang do not learn young criminals to read and write. The reformatory is coming. The Baptist State Convention to a man voted for it. The North Carolina Methodist Conference did practically the same. And we find the old blue-stocking Presbyterians on the right side. Our good women are urging this reform with all their might and strength, just as they urged help for the unfortunate insane who were pining away in chains in our jails and poor-houses.

Talk about our good old ante-bellum negroes. Harris, McWhirter, Monday Starnes and Garry Hower. Who raised them? White men, of course. But what chance does a white man now have at the negro youth? None at all. But put them in a reformatory, with good white men to train them, and we will have more Dr. Sheppards and Booker Washington.

So kind friends, fall in line. We have an insane asylum at Raleigh and a reformatory for the negroes. We have Crittenton home and orphan's home all over the State. Then give us a reformatory also and save the boys.

Vote for Your Choice. Well, you have Mr. Stack's first test this week. There will be no break in them from now on. They will get better and better all the time. Put in your votes. Remember, Mr. Stack is going to bring back ten nice souvenir presents from the land of the Bible. Three will go to the three lucky names on the eligible roll, three to three ministers who get the highest number of votes, three to three young ladies, and one to a mail carrier.

Every old or new subscriber who pays one dollar in advance gets the label on his paper run up one year, gets the regular premium, and his name on the eligible roll for one of the three presents. Then he can cast 1. Ten votes for the preacher of his choice. 2. Ten votes for the young lady of his choice. 3. Ten votes for the rural mail carrier of his choice.

Then buy as many votes as he wants at 10 cents per hundred. The voting now stands: MAIL CARRIERS. Jacob S. Little 160 J. E. Dozier 1380 S. H. Rogers 1720 O. E. Cunningham 200 A. C. Penegar 190 S. M. Harrell 160 J. H. Mills 100 T. L. Low 200 W. B. Presson 110 W. B. Jones 80 Zeb Presley 40 Pearl Sturdivant 40 Huxley McNeely 90 L. S. Griffin 140 J. T. Cox 170 Thos. Little 80 John Fullenwider 400 W. L. Belk 130 F. C. Broadway 150 A. J. Green 130 J. L. Smith 20 G. W. James 50 J. E. Garrison 30

MINISTERS. Rev. J. M. Price 140 G. H. Atkinson 250 J. A. Bivens 1120 W. R. Ware 280 J. F. Mills 70 C. A. G. Thomas 190 D. A. Snider 170 L. T. Mann 190 Geo. Stevens 50 J. P. Hipps 320 R. H. James 110 J. H. Phelps 30 A. Marsh 180 J. G. Gullidge 30 J. L. McKinstry 30 T. P. Little 80 A. C. Davis 50 W. F. Estridge 60 W. E. Abernethy 40 W. L. Shinn 60 M. D. L. Prealar 20 Henry Taylor 30

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

There are some things that negroes are not fit for. This paper is not a negro hater, in fact it has a contempt for the thoughtless vapors of white men who make wholesale charges against the colored race. We know that there are thousands of that race who are idle, vicious, insolent and worthless. But on the other hand there are more thousands of them who work hard, try to live honest lives by their labor, and are good citizens. To say such a thing is rank heresy, of course, but it has the commendable feature of being the truth. When the critics sought to damn the Master because he conversed with the bad woman, He asked the one who was without sin to cast the first stone. 'Tis true that there are many worthless negroes, but before we can condemn the race as a whole we must get rid of a good many worthless white people, or else fall a victim to our own logic. There are just two difficulties to be experienced in discussing the negro question. One is that many of us want to measure him by the white man's standard. The other is that we look at the question entirely from our own selfish standpoint: we want the negro to work for us, at our price, to suit our convenience and to thankfully receive whatever treatment we see fit to accord him. He is every day getting more and more in a position, owing to the increasing demand for his labor, to refuse to do these things, hence we curse out the race and say they are no account. It is the place of honest and square men to look at this question from the colored man's standpoint some. We must not let our selfishness get the better of our justice. So, this paper desires to be regarded as a friend to the colored race when it says that their place is not in the army.

News in Waxhaw and Vicinity. Waxhaw Enterprise. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church gave an oyster supper Friday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Krasse. The supper was well patronized, and the management of the supper in hand. A long-felt need in Waxhaw has at last been supplied by a gasoline wood-sawing outfit recently purchased and put in operation by Dr. W. R. and Mr. J. W. McCain. They have a good six-horse gasoline engine and can saw from 15 to 20 cords of wood a day. They are getting all the work they can do. Beautiful invitation cards have been issued here reading as follows: "Mr. John David Taylor requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Margaret Agnes to Mr. Frederick Harris, on Wednesday evening, December twenty-sixth, one thousand nine hundred and six, at seven o'clock, at home, Waxhaw, North Carolina."

Mr. J. L. Rodman's large and handsome new brick store building, which has been in the course of erection for some time past, is now completed and thrown open to the public for business. It is a twin building of the one on the corner of North Main and Broom streets that has for many years been occupied as a mercantile house by Mr. Rodman and his business associates, and it adjoins it on the west side in such a manner as to become really one large building, having 66 feet front, 90 feet long, and two stories high, and which is easily one of the largest and best arranged department stores in Union county. Both together have a floor space of about 9,000 square feet. The two buildings and lot cost about \$10,000. Along the entire front a costly and beautiful cement sidewalk has been constructed.

Mr. J. N. Bingham has just finished canvassing Jackson township for the purpose of collecting the annual membership dues to the Southern Cotton Association. In this work he has been quite successful, but some failed to pay who should have been glad to pay, as they have been much benefited by the Association's work. Mr. Bingham, who is a very close observer of things, also tells us that there has been more wheat and oats sown in this township this season than for many years past. He thinks that the cotton acreage in the township cannot be near so large next year as this, for the reason that much of this small grain has been sown on cotton land. Mr. Bingham also says that the land on which the wheat and oats are sown has been much better prepared than ever before. He added that many farmers who had not sown wheat in many years before have put in good quantities this season.

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

I once saw two boys tried in the courts of Union county. They were about thirteen and fifteen years of age respectively, and were tried for breaking into the dinner buckets of some road hands. I learned that the mother of the poor boys was dead and that there had been trouble when the next mamma came along, and so the boys resolved to run away. The jury found them guilty and when the judge sentenced them to the roads it not only brought tears to their old father's eyes but to the eyes of Mr. Jerome (their counsel) as well.

Today in our State prison there is a poor motherless girl, twelve years of age, from Cabarrus county, who killed a man whose object was her ruin. Her sentence was twelve years. What will that girl be at the expiration of her term?

Previous to the year 1825 North Carolina had only one man out of twenty who could write. But when Bartlett Yancy and the good people of the State made earnest appeals to our Legislature, the first appropriation was made for public schools. Now you seldom see a young man, white or black who has to make his mark.

I heard a man say today that we should have the whipping post instead of the reformatory. I wonder if this is the belief of all the opponents of the reformatory? I beg to inform my friend that we are not progressing backwards. Back in the 50's I saw white men put in the stocks and in dark dungeons, chained to the floor of their cells, and this, too, before they had been tried. I also saw men in the debtor's cell, whose only crime was poverty. And I saw all this in Union county.

The State prison and the chain-gang do not learn young criminals to read and write. The reformatory is coming. The Baptist State Convention to a man voted for it. The North Carolina Methodist Conference did practically the same. And we find the old blue-stocking Presbyterians on the right side. Our good women are urging this reform with all their might and strength, just as they urged help for the unfortunate insane who were pining away in chains in our jails and poor-houses.

Talk about our good old ante-bellum negroes. Harris, McWhirter, Monday Starnes and Garry Hower. Who raised them? White men, of course. But what chance does a white man now have at the negro youth? None at all. But put them in a reformatory, with good white men to train them, and we will have more Dr. Sheppards and Booker Washington.

So kind friends, fall in line. We have an insane asylum at Raleigh and a reformatory for the negroes. We have Crittenton home and orphan's home all over the State. Then give us a reformatory also and save the boys.

Vote for Your Choice. Well, you have Mr. Stack's first test this week. There will be no break in them from now on. They will get better and better all the time. Put in your votes. Remember, Mr. Stack is going to bring back ten nice souvenir presents from the land of the Bible. Three will go to the three lucky names on the eligible roll, three to three ministers who get the highest number of votes, three to three young ladies, and one to a mail carrier.

Every old or new subscriber who pays one dollar in advance gets the label on his paper run up one year, gets the regular premium, and his name on the eligible roll for one of the three presents. Then he can cast 1. Ten votes for the preacher of his choice. 2. Ten votes for the young lady of his choice. 3. Ten votes for the rural mail carrier of his choice.

Then buy as many votes as he wants at 10 cents per hundred. The voting now stands: MAIL CARRIERS. Jacob S. Little 160 J. E. Dozier 1380 S. H. Rogers 1720 O. E. Cunningham 200 A. C. Penegar 190 S. M. Harrell 160 J. H. Mills 100 T. L. Low 200 W. B. Presson 110 W. B. Jones 80 Zeb Presley 40 Pearl Sturdivant 40 Huxley McNeely 90 L. S. Griffin 140 J. T. Cox 170 Thos. Little 80 John Fullenwider 400 W. L. Belk 130 F. C. Broadway 150 A. J. Green 130 J. L. Smith 20 G. W. James 50 J. E. Garrison 30

MINISTERS. Rev. J. M. Price 140 G. H. Atkinson 250 J. A. Bivens 1120 W. R. Ware 280 J. F. Mills 70 C. A. G. Thomas 190 D. A. Snider 170 L. T. Mann 190 Geo. Stevens 50 J. P. Hipps 320 R. H. James 110 J. H. Phelps 30 A. Marsh 180 J. G. Gullidge 30 J. L. McKinstry 30 T. P. Little 80 A. C. Davis 50 W. F. Estridge 60 W. E. Abernethy 40 W. L. Shinn 60 M. D. L. Prealar 20 Henry Taylor 30

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

There are some things that negroes are not fit for. This paper is not a negro hater, in fact it has a contempt for the thoughtless vapors of white men who make wholesale charges against the colored race. We know that there are thousands of that race who are idle, vicious, insolent and worthless. But on the other hand there are more thousands of them who work hard, try to live honest lives by their labor, and are good citizens. To say such a thing is rank heresy, of course, but it has the commendable feature of being the truth. When the critics sought to damn the Master because he conversed with the bad woman, He asked the one who was without sin to cast the first stone. 'Tis true that there are many worthless negroes, but before we can condemn the race as a whole we must get rid of a good many worthless white people, or else fall a victim to our own logic. There are just two difficulties to be experienced in discussing the negro question. One is that many of us want to measure him by the white man's standard. The other is that we look at the question entirely from our own selfish standpoint: we want the negro to work for us, at our price, to suit our convenience and to thankfully receive whatever treatment we see fit to accord him. He is every day getting more and more in a position, owing to the increasing demand for his labor, to refuse to do these things, hence we curse out the race and say they are no account. It is the place of honest and square men to look at this question from the colored man's standpoint some. We must not let our selfishness get the better of our justice. So, this paper desires to be regarded as a friend to the colored race when it says that their place is not in the army.

News in Waxhaw and Vicinity. Waxhaw Enterprise. The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church gave an oyster supper Friday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Krasse. The supper was well patronized, and the management of the supper in hand. A long-felt need in Waxhaw has at last been supplied by a gasoline wood-sawing outfit recently purchased and put in operation by Dr. W. R. and Mr. J. W. McCain. They have a good six-horse gasoline engine and can saw from 15 to 20 cords of wood a day. They are getting all the work they can do. Beautiful invitation cards have been issued here reading as follows: "Mr. John David Taylor requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Margaret Agnes to Mr. Frederick Harris, on Wednesday evening, December twenty-sixth, one thousand nine hundred and six, at seven o'clock, at home, Waxhaw, North Carolina."

Mr. J. L. Rodman's large and handsome new brick store building, which has been in the course of erection for some time past, is now completed and thrown open to the public for business. It is a twin building of the one on the corner of North Main and Broom streets that has for many years been occupied as a mercantile house by Mr. Rodman and his business associates, and it adjoins it on the west side in such a manner as to become really one large building, having 66 feet front, 90 feet long, and two stories high, and which is easily one of the largest and best arranged department stores in Union county. Both together have a floor space of about 9,000 square feet. The two buildings and lot cost about \$10,000. Along the entire front a costly and beautiful cement sidewalk has been constructed.

Mr. J. N. Bingham has just finished canvassing Jackson township for the purpose of collecting the annual membership dues to the Southern Cotton Association. In this work he has been quite successful, but some failed to pay who should have been glad to pay, as they have been much benefited by the Association's work. Mr. Bingham, who is a very close observer of things, also tells us that there has been more wheat and oats sown in this township this season than for many years past. He thinks that the cotton acreage in the township cannot be near so large next year as this, for the reason that much of this small grain has been sown on cotton land. Mr. Bingham also says that the land on which the wheat and oats are sown has been much better prepared than ever before. He added that many farmers who had not sown wheat in many years before have put in good quantities this season.

Illustrations from the Union County Court House. Square C. C. McIlwaine in Waxhaw Enterprise. Twenty years ago a poor illegitimate boy, badly clothed, stole a pair of pants worth about \$1.50 from a merchant at Monroe. He was tried, convicted and sent to the State prison twelve months. From the day he returned until now he has kept the law, so far as I know. I saw him go to the ballot box, ticket in hand, to exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

exercise his political freedom. But a challenge stared him in the face. The poor fellow put down the ticket and walked away sorrowful. North Carolina says to that poor fellow, "You shall not vote, but you must pay tax, if it takes the last mouthful of your bread."

I once saw two boys tried in the courts of Union county. They were about thirteen and fifteen years of age respectively, and were tried for breaking into the dinner buckets of some road hands. I learned that the mother of the poor boys was dead and that there had been trouble when the next mamma came along, and so the boys resolved to run away. The jury found them guilty and when the judge sentenced them to the roads it not only brought tears to their old father's eyes but to the eyes of Mr. Jerome (their counsel) as well.

Today in our State prison there is a poor motherless girl, twelve years of age, from Cabarrus county, who killed a man whose object was her ruin. Her sentence was twelve years. What will that girl be at the expiration of her term?

Previous to the year 1825 North Carolina had only one man out of twenty who could write. But when Bartlett Yancy and the good people of the State made earnest appeals to our Legislature, the first appropriation was made for public schools. Now you seldom see a young man, white or black who has to make his mark.

I heard a man say today that we should have the whipping post instead of the reformatory. I wonder if this is the belief of all the opponents of the reformatory? I beg to inform my friend that we are not progressing backwards. Back in the 50's I saw white men put in the stocks and in dark dungeons, chained to the floor of their cells, and this, too, before they had been tried. I also saw men in the debtor's cell, whose only crime was poverty. And I saw all this in Union county.

The State prison and the chain-gang do not learn young criminals to read and write. The reformatory is coming. The Baptist State Convention to a man voted for it. The North Carolina Methodist Conference did practically the same. And we find the old blue-stocking Presbyterians on the right side. Our good women are urging this reform with all their might and strength, just as they urged help for the unfortunate insane who were pining away in chains in our jails and poor-houses.

Talk about our good old ante-bellum negroes. Harris, McWhirter, Monday Starnes and Garry Hower. Who raised them? White men, of course. But what chance does a white man now have at the negro youth? None at all. But put them in a reformatory, with good white men to train them, and we will have more Dr. Sheppards and Booker Washington.

So kind friends, fall in line. We have an insane asylum at Raleigh and a reformatory for the negroes. We have Crittenton home and orphan's home all over the State. Then give us a reformatory also and save the boys.

Vote for Your Choice. Well, you have Mr. Stack's first test this week. There will be no break in them from now on. They will get better and better all the time. Put in your votes. Remember, Mr. Stack is going to bring back ten nice souvenir presents from the land of the Bible. Three will go to the three lucky names on the eligible roll, three to three ministers who get the highest number of votes, three to three young ladies, and one to a mail carrier.

Every old or new subscriber who pays one dollar in advance gets the label on his paper run up one year, gets the regular premium, and his name on the eligible