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One Dollar a Year.

HERE'S HOW THEY DO IT.

Fair Example of the Power Trust Magnates Have Under the Rule of the Republican Party.

You hear Democrats talking a lot about trusts and the influence and power millionaires have in the government of this country, and if you are a Republican, you scoff at it, and say it is all a Democratic lie; and even Democrats do not realize how far this country has passed into the absolute control of a few favored men, whose immense fortunes have come to them through the manipulation of this big country under the protection of the arrogant, corrupt and unprincipled Republican aggregation. The Dispatch gives below a fair instance of how these great lords of finance use their power to make themselves richer, how they crush out opponents in business, and how they dictate terms to the President of one hundred million honest people. It is taken from the Denver News, and recounts an incident that has become history. That it is true is known to all men who have taken the time to look into it:

I have been listening to a handsome gentleman who, like the Wise Men, comes out of the East. I can't tell you his name—business conditions are quite unbusinessed enough already. But he has a finger-end and tongue-end knowledge of the intimate details of high finance that makes his conversation a joy, and I am going to report some of the things he tells, on the chance that they may interest you. This isn't a verbatim report, but I'm sure it gives the substance of that talk pretty fairly. Here it is:

"I don't know where you fellows got the story you told in the editorial this morning, the story about the way Mr. Roosevelt had to lay down the big stick, but you've surely hit the nail on the head. You've left out some things, though, that make it all the better.

"I consider J. Pierpont Morgan the greatest executive mind in the world, and I know—well, that John Rockefeller can see farther into things than anyone else alive. And those two fellows work together, you know. They didn't get on to go it alone, and Henry Rogers called the turn and held the watch on him. Only man who ever did it, too. Well, they couldn't get along without Morgan, and so at last they'd made him know his place they took him back in, and he and the Standard Oil crowd run—well, they just about run the whole country. They knew there was trouble ahead, and they laid out how to work the thing so as to make money out of it.

"When there's a panic, the one thing everybody wants is money, ready money. Morgan and his crowd fixed things so they'd have that money. They unloaded their securities and turned everything into cash. Then, acting through their banks, they put out the call loan money on inactive securities. That meant that the money of the western banks, supposed to be ready on demand, was tied up tight; and when the Western banker telegraphed for his funds, he couldn't get more than 5 or 10 per cent. of them. See how it works? Well, when they got things in this shape they went to work to start the panic.

"They went after C. P. Morse, with his chain of banks, each one mortgaged to buy the next one, and they got him. He had to sell out his coal barges and everything, and they must have made several million dollars on that deal alone. Then they went after Heine, and they got him. And by that time things were panicky all over the country, and things were shaped just as the gang wanted them.

"Now, I've got to go back a bit. The Standard Oil people and Morgan own the United States Steel corporation, the steel trust. The

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommended, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, biliousness, chronic indigestion, and all intestinal diseases of whatever origin, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultant, as irritable, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in promoting perspiration. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Sassafras, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly prized as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholinow, of Jefferson Med. Col., Prof. Hays, of the Univ. of Pa., Prof. Finkle, of Chicago, Prof. John King, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Starr, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. Col., of Philadelphia, and scores of other equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the one medicine that has been recommended by the highest authorities in the world for the cure of all such cases. The "Discovery" is the best possible guaranty of its merit. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous harmful or habit-forming drugs and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely non-toxic, and is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. It is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native medicinal roots and is safe and reliable. A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

T. C. L.—Tennessee Coal and Iron Company—was their only competitor. The T. C. L. made open hearth rails, the best in the market.

"The steel trust wouldn't make anything but Bessemer rails, and you can't lay a Bessemer rail full length, it is crystallized so as to be unsafe for at least two feet from each end. Well, Harriman tried to get the steel trust to make open hearth rails, and they wouldn't. So Harriman went to his friend, Oakley Thorne, one of the best bankers in New York, and got Thorne to buy the Georgia Central, the road that gives the T. C. L. people an outlet to the coast. Thorne bought it, and Harriman placed an order with the T. C. L. for 158,000 tons of rails.

"The steel trust people had kicked and roared, and tried to find out where this stock was held, but they couldn't locate it till the panic.

"Then, Thorne was caught with the rest—Morgan was the only one in New York who had any ready money. Thorne went to Morgan for money, and stated his case. Morgan wanted to know what security Thorne could offer, and Thorne had to trot out his Georgia Central and T. C. L. stock. And then Morgan said:

"We've no money to loan, but we've money to buy—at our own price."

"What do you think of it for a pinch, eh?"

"Pretty good," I said. "Go on."

"Oh, you had it all right this morning. Thorne had to have the money, and that was the only place he could get it, so what could he do but they wouldn't buy the stock unless Roosevelt would let them put it in the trust, and promise not to prosecute 'em."

"Judge Gary went down and got that promise—got it mighty quick. They threatened Roosevelt that they would plunge the whole country into a panic if he didn't give his consent. If he'd had the nerve to face 'em, and publish the interview to the country, they wouldn't have dared do a thing; but Morgan says you can always bluff Roosevelt when you get him alone.

"They bluffed him that time, sure; and they took over the T. C. L. stock at 80. It had been selling on the market a little while before that for 125. And the Morgan papers are trying to elect Taft. Maybe it wasn't all bluff that night. Maybe there was some bargain about it."

And there's the story.

Taft and Cold Boilers.

Under the shadow of Lexington's chief industries Candidate Taft stood on Saturday and talked about prosperity! And not a wisp of smoke was issuing from the stacks. No steam whistles welcomed the candidate to this "thriving" manufacturing town. Workmen, idle workmen, listened to his assurance that there would be more Republican prosperity if the folks voted for him, and they never cracked a smile. What a picture it was! The representative of a party that exists solely for the enrichment of the few, representative of all that scheme of trusts and tariffs and oppression and robbery and rottenness in financial matters which shuts down factories and throws men out of work—standing in a stone's throw of cold boilers and disheartened workmen, talking about prosperity!

Kodol is a combination of the natural digestive juices and it digests all classes of food and every kind of food, as you see it will do the work that the stomach itself does. The only difference between it and the stomach is the stomach can get out of order and Kodol cannot, but Kodol can put the stomach into good order. Buy Kodol today. It is guaranteed. Sold by English Drug Company.

There exists at present some 4,000 agricultural associations in Germany. As early as 1872 some effort was made to bring these associations together for the benefit of the farmers, but it was not until 1883-5 that the German Agricultural Society was formed.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is used nearly everywhere, because it not only heals irritation of the throat and stops the cough, but it drives the cold out of the system through its laxative principle by assuring a free and gentle action of the bowels, and that is the only way to cure a cold. You can't cure it as long as you are constipated. Insist upon Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Sold by English Drug Company.

The "white peril" is as threatening to the East as the "yellow danger" is to the West. China and Japan should agree to stop the European and Americans from cornering the whole of the industrial and commercial markets in the Far East.—The Taiyo, Tokio.

Married Man in Trouble. A married man who permits any member of the family to take anything except Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung trouble is guilty of neglect. Nothing else is as good for all pulmonary troubles. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is a yellow package. English Drug Company.

A New York tradesman of long experience says that the hardest persons to collect bills from are those who have no money and those who have a great deal of money.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, sure, safe pills. English Drug Company.

NIGHT RIDERS' FEARFUL DEED

Two Prominent Lawyers of Tennessee Taken Out to Be Lynched. One is Strung Up and the Other Escapes.

Col. R. Z. Taylor, aged 69 years, and Capt. Quentin Rankin, both prominent attorneys of Trenton, Tenn., were taken from Ward's Hotel at Walnut Log, Tenn., fifteen miles from here last night by masked "night riders" and murdered. Capt. Rankin's body was found this morning riddled with bullets and hanging from a tree one mile from the hotel. Col. Taylor's body was later found hanging to a tree. Efforts to locate the body of Col. Taylor have been futile thus far, but it is believed that he was also killed.

Sheriff Eastwood and a posse of armed men left Union City this morning for the scene of the murder. If they meet any of the night riders it is expected that a pitched battle will be fought. Sheriff Haynes of Lake county is also on the way to the scene with a posse from Tiptonville. The trouble which resulted in the death of Capt. Rankin and the probable murder of Col. Taylor was caused by the passage of an act by the legislature regulating fishing in Reel Foot lake, a short distance from Walnut Log.

A "night rider" disturbance over the same matter occurred over a year ago. Ever since then Col. Taylor and Capt. Rankin have been in constant receipt of threatening letters, to which they paid little heed.

Taken from Hotel. Mr. Ward, the manager of the Ward Hotel at Walnut Log, telephoned Sid Waddell, a stockholder in the West Tennessee Land Company, stating that about twenty-five masked night riders came to his hotel at midnight last night. According to this report the night riders lined up outside the hotel, pulled out their revolvers and called Col. Taylor and Capt. Rankin. The two men did not suspect trouble and came down immediately.

As the attorneys passed the front yard of the hotel the night riders covered them with revolvers. Before Capt. Rankin and Col. Taylor had an opportunity to retire they were surrounded and seized. They were put on horses behind night riders and carefully guarded. The night riders then quietly took up their march from the hotel, turning down the road toward Reel Foot lake. Proceeding to the edge of Reel Foot lake the night riders pulled out a rope and placed the noose about Capt. Rankin's neck.

Capt. Rankin Strung Up.

Capt. Rankin was strung up from a limb on the bank of the lake for the fishing privileges of which he had contended with the night riders. The masked men then stepped back and opened fire on the swinging body, riddling it with bullets. Leaving the corpse of Capt. Rankin hanging on the bank of Reel Foot lake, the night riders took Col. Taylor to another spot. Search near Rankin's body has failed to reveal a trace of the murderers.

R. Z. Taylor was the father of the Vanderbilt football star, Hillsman Taylor, who was married to Miss Katherine Taylor, the daughter of Senator Robert L. Taylor, last fall.

Capt. Rankin was a prominent lawyer of Trenton. He was captain of a military company in the Spanish-American war and served in the Cuban campaign.

Cause of Trouble.

The trouble between inhabitants on the banks of Reel Foot lake and Col. Taylor and Capt. Rankin originated several years ago when the two latter men organized the

October Brides.

October is a month of weddings, and this store prepares for these occasions regularly. Weeks ago we planned and bought ample supplies in wares especially appropriate for October Weddings.

They may now be seen in our show cases. Come and examine and criticize and buy, if you will.

It is a pleasure to have you visit our store, and be your wants small or great, they can be supplied at economical prices.

The W. J. Rudge Co.

West Tennessee Land Company, bought Reel Foot Lake from non-resident property owners and made regulations of their own concerning fishing privileges.

Colonel Taylor also secured the passage in the Legislature of an act making it a misdemeanor to fish in the lake without paying a heavy fee.

Fearing trouble, Captain Rankin and Colonel Taylor remained away from the vicinity of the lake for some time. Recently, however, they heard that the feeling against them had somewhat subsided. The attorneys went to Walnut Log yesterday to see about some legal papers.

Unharmed, save the numerous scratches he received in a thirty-hour trip through unfamiliar woods and the fatigue incident to the trip without food and the mental strain, Col. R. Zachary Taylor reached here after a miraculous escape from night riders at Reel Foot Lake, who murdered his partner, Capt. Quentin Rankin, night before last.

His own story of his experience was told by him today as follows: "Monday night last Capt. Rankin and I went to Reel Foot Lake in response to a letter from a Mr. Carpenter of Union City, who wanted to lease some timber lands. On our arrival at the lake we went to the Log House, or Ward Hotel, and early after supper retired. Sometime during the night we were aroused by some one knocking at our door, and on opening the door a mob of masked men was found standing in the hall. We were ordered to dress, and as the leader of the mob said he wanted to talk to us, we put on our clothes and accompanied the men back to the bank of the lake some distance from the hotel.

"The leader of the mob talked with us, telling us we were associating too much with Judge Harris, and were taking entirely too much interest in the lake. He said that the course of Harris and the West Tennessee Land Company in prohibiting free fishing was causing the starvation of women and children, and that something had to be done.

"I never dreamed that the mob intended us any harm, but just then the mob threw a rope around Capt. Rankin's neck and swung him to a limb. He protested and said, 'Gentlemen, do not kill me,' and the reply was a volley of fifty shots.

"This was the first evidence of any intention to harm us, and when the firing began I jumped into a bayou and made for a sunken log. Behind this I hid and the mob fired several hundred shots into the log. They evidently believed I was dead, for I heard some of them say, 'He's dead and let him go,' and with that they rode away.

"I remained in the water until after the mob was out of hearing and went to an island in the lake, where I remained all day Tuesday. At night I started out and walked all night, coming up to a house at 6 o'clock this morning."

Bad Affair at Rocky Mount.

Mrs. W. J. Wells, disagreeing with her husband as to whether or not they should attend the carnival at Wilson last night, a bride of three weeks, lies, as a result, in the Relief Hospital at Rocky Mount in an unconscious condition. The woman was injured last night in leaving the Goldsboro train near the south yard while running at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour. She caught the blow of the fall upon the front part of her head and the left side of her face, and it is believed that concussion of the brain has resulted. After the fall her husband swung from the train and, while he was not seriously injured, suffered a severely skinned face by the alighting.

A desire on the part of Mr. Wells to attend the carnival in Wilson in company with a party of friends, and the wish that his wife should not be along was the cause of the trouble. It is known that he told her if she attended the carnival she would pay her own way and there is a witness who will testify that he heard him tell her that "she should not go," and that if she did he would "push her off the train and break her neck." Whether or not he did push her off the train is not known. However, he left the train on the opposite side from her, after she had fallen or had been pushed off, whichever it might have been.

Mr. Wells is a clerk in the saloon of J. W. Leonard and his bride was a Miss Brown before her marriage, both families living in this city. The marriage was a runaway affair, they having outwitted the home people by a proposed drive while they were en route through the country to Nashville, where they were married.

Do not let anyone tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills because there isn't anything just as good for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder, or any kidney and bladder disorder. A week's trial will convince you. Sold by English Drug Company.

William Penn is buried at Jordans, England. He was 74 years old when he died.

Burns, bruises and scratches, big and little cuts or in fact anything requiring a salve, are best and quickest soothed and healed by DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. The best salve for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by English Drug Co.

Money Against Manhood.

Hon. J. S. Manning's speech at West Durham Friday night, October 23rd, at the organization of the West Durham Democratic club, in reply to a letter of Hon. J. Elwood Cox, wherein Mr. Cox pathetically pleads for young men to abandon the faith of their fathers and join the Republican party, was one of the completest exposures of the sordid and mercenary views of Mr. Cox, and so thoroughly answers his arguments that the speech deserves to be read by every young man in North Carolina. Mr. Manning said, in part, that "Mr. Cox made his appeal to the young men in the hope of excluding them into forgetfulness of the actual experiences of the Republican party when in control of the State. He would not have his party's record exposed by men who lived in those days and whose memories are justly embittered by their experiences; but he, as all Republicans, would have those pages of political history blotted out and the memory of them forgotten. Upon what ground does he appeal to the young men of North Carolina, who have no memory of 1868 or 1898? Let me read it to you: 'And I firmly believe if North Carolina would break away from the solid South and cast her electoral vote for the great statesman William H. Taft, it would bring millions of dollars here to aid in developing our untold resources. Business men know that dollars, like people, need encouragement; they will go where there is an inducement, but where there is not inducement, they will live where they see light ahead for profit; but if the sentiment of a community or State is hostile to them such community or State is not likely to grow rich.'

"For this price, for this hope of reward, this business man, Mr. Cox, makes the appeal to the young men of the State to surrender their political faith, to turn their political coats and abandon the Democratic party.

"When we recall to the young men that there has never been an hour in this State's history during Republican rule when the State was at peace and the people prosperous and happy, there is every incentive to put forth our best endeavor to perpetuate the rule of Democracy and forever preserve the political supremacy of the great Anglo-Saxon race, and conserve the moral, educational and material interests of this great people.

"With the Democratic party's splendid achievements known to Mr. Cox, his appeal to the young men of North Carolina to quit the Democratic party and surrender their political faith and connections, forgetting that party's record and blotting out the memory of its misdeeds, is a reflection upon the intelligence and character of the young men in the State, who are the State's raw material of manhood. The Democratic party has its eyes on the young men of North Carolina, for it realizes that in a few years they are to control this State in business as well as governmental policies. What does Mr. Cox offer for this base surrender? Let Mr. Cox speak. 'It would bring millions of dollars here to aid in developing our untold resources.'

Not even for a present consideration. The young men of North Carolina, in this sale of their political principles, are not to act with even the business sagacity of Judas Iscariot, who made the betrayal of our savior a cash transaction, but these young men of North Carolina are to barter their political principles for the mere hope of reward—the hope that some amiable and generous Republican capitalists from beyond the borders of the State will drop a few millions here for investment. Republicans can't get away from the idea that political faith is the subject of barter and sale, as every article of merchandise!

"Business men know that dollars, like people, need encouragement.' The same Republican idea of the equality of a dollar with man; the snailitude of man to dollar. What kind of encouragement do these dollars of Republican capitalists need? Is it the encouragement by the grant of special privileges, by special favors? Is it always the supremacy of the dollar above the man?

"Oh, my friends, the price the young men are asked to pay is too high, the reward too uncertain. The magnificent North Carolina boys will not barter their political principles and faith; they will not sell their political manhood; they do not measure their political principles by the commercial standard of dollars, nor will they accept this Republican standard of measure. They will not lower their high standard to the low conception of commercialism of the Republican candidate for Governor of this great State."

Young man, vote for William J. Bryan and William Kitchin, men who have convictions and the courage to express them, men who stand for something, men who have sown good seed and have raised in front of the most mercenary army the world ever saw the commandment of Democracy, 'Thou shalt not steal.' These two great leaders would not do for the greatest what they would deny to the weakest; they embody a grander more lasting than gold.

A Call for Good Roads Agitation.

If you will allow me the space I would like to give a few of my sentiments on the road question. The good roads movement is spreading like wildfire over all the country, and I am glad to see it. I am glad that we are to have a good roads congress in our own beloved North Carolina. There is a great demand among the farmers everywhere for good roads, and I am glad to hear that Union county farmers (especially those of Buford township) are joining in this demand.

It is an established fact that our roads are not going to improve under the system we now have of keeping them up. I speak of the ridiculous and pernicious system of warning out the residents of rural districts subject to road duty to work a certain number of days per year. A moment's thought will show that this is a most unjust requirement, for the simple reason that the public roads are public property and are used by people of all classes, trades and professions. The court house is public property and is built and kept up by the public. The public schools are public property and are kept up by the public. The public roads are public property and are kept up by the farmer. Talk about your class legislation, that looks very much like it to me. And I am glad it looks the same way to a whole lot of other people in this section.

I think right now before our next legislature meets is a good time to commence discussing this question and find out what we want. To my mind the proper and best thing to do is to issue bonds for road building. In this way the future generation who would be getting the benefit of the good roads, would do most of the paying. Another way is that funds to be used exclusively for roads and bridges, should be raised by levying a special tax on property; and require the payment of this tax without the option of working it out. In that way we could do the road work with hired labor, and this labor would in a short time acquire experience which would prove invaluable when compared with the careless and inexperienced labor that is now used upon a great many of our public highways under this old anti-bellum system.

Bad roads are now costing the people of the South the biggest tax ever levied, yet many are so blind as not to see it. I have been told that several good men came down from Mecklenburg county recently with a view to buying land and settling in Union, but when they saw the condition of our roads and learned of our system of road working they turned their faces back to progressive Mecklenburg—the county of good roads, whose fame is known and spoken of all over the State.

What one county has done another can do. If Mecklenburg can make good roads, Union can do the same. So let's get busy.

W. L. BEEK, R. F. D. 10.

A Healthy Family.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett of rural route 1, Guilford, Me. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25 cents at English Drug Co's.

After a girl has passed the age of 20 the candies of her birthday cake shed too much light on the affair.

Are You Only Half Alive? People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak, delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's. English Drug Company.



ONE FOR THE MEN.

No. 155 Exact Size.

A Daisy Knife for the Farmer or the Farmer's big son. Buck handle, brass lined, double cap—good points throughout. One man sold his for 60 cts.

The Journal one year and Knife Free, \$1.00.

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The large number of shares already subscribed is conclusive evidence that a second association of this nature will prove a success.

AN AGE OF OPPORTUNITY

for young men, old men, young women (and in fact every class and condition) to save and earn as never before is at hand.

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each, payable either 25c. per week or \$1.00 per month. It will give Mr. Gordon pleasure to be afforded the opportunity to explain any point you do not understand.

THE EASIEST WAY ON EARTH

to get a home is to buy shares in B. and L. and pay for it with "rent money," and even if you do not contemplate building, there is no better method of saving money and, too, it is "making money" for you "while you sleep"—a good, substantial rate.

IF YOU HAVE NOT ALREADY

subscribed, do so, even if for only one share. Either see Mr. Gordon, or call him over the phone, and give him your name and number of shares desired. Now, don't say "I will wait for the next series," but

DO IT NOW

and become a charter member, which fact you will be proud to mention six years hence.

The Bank of Union,

MONROE, N. C.

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Deposit Your Money in the Bank of Union.

It was expensive, but the Bank has a Corliss safe and prospective depositors would do well to remember this. Everything possible has been done to earn the confidence of the people and make their money safe. Call and confer on any financial matter. You may learn something to your advantage. You are always welcome.

Commercial Accounts.

The accounts of business houses, corporations and individuals are cordially invited and every consideration is extended which is consistent with a conservative banking policy. This bank has ample capital and surplus, and small as well as large accounts are solicited.

The First National Bank,

Monroe, North Carolina.

W. C. Heath, President. J. R. English, Vice Pres. Roscoe Philfer, Cashier.

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FIRST—A Checking Account. Pay your bills by checks and thus get a receipt for each payment.

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THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST COMPANY.

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