

THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XV. NO. 46.

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY JANUARY 5, 1909.

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One Dollar a Year.

Comments on the Primary.

We wish right here to commend the editor of The Journal for his urging the necessity of a legalized primary. And it should be as strict and as strong as that of the State of Oregon. You will notice that a United States Senator has been elected in Oregon by the popular choice in opposition to the thwarting, machine methods of demagogues and conspiring politicians. Here are some few of the things that have occurred in our own county of Union. Candidates have secured notes, time bills and bonds for fellows that had neither understanding nor respect of the suffrage privilege. And these candidates have had the bills to pay. Mutual friendships based upon kindness and unsought help in time of trouble are a commendable virtue, and if the reward comes in the shape of votes, the results are honest.

But when the primaries begin to approach in the distance, say six months away, there is a great crowd of irresponsible, purchasable, dishonest hirelings that follow up and haunt and stick to the candidates closer than a leech. And to say that they sap his life-blood is putting it too mildly. They ask for loans, with no security at all. They demand signatures to notes. They ask for gifts. They threaten with withdrawal of patronage. They run from one candidate to another and tap all of them. There is too much distrust among candidates themselves. The candidates should get together on these parasites and hangers-on and formulate under oath rules and regulations that will eliminate these pup-suckers. And the first candidate who breaks over should be publicly exposed. All the other candidates should turn all their powers against him and ostracize him forever from the realm of politics.

Every fellow that offers to sell a vote or work or influence, or asks for a loan or a security or a gift ought to be indicted. It ought to be against the law to accept a cigar, a lemonade or other refreshment, a piece of watermelon or anything else from a candidate or from his worker or helper, and against the law for a candidate to give these things.

In the recent county campaign for the primary election one fellow accepted \$20.00 from one candidate, \$10.00 from another, and \$10.00 from a third, all the candidates running for the same office, and the second worked and voted against all three. Another fellow accepted \$10.00 apiece from three candidates for the same office, and would have worked against all if any other had been running. These two unprincipled rogues would sacket, crack safes, highway, pickpocket or do anything else if they were not cowards. They ought not to be large, they ought to be in the penitentiary.

Young fellows just blooming into green fresh electors went to the primaries and left, refusing to vote because, they said, others had got ten twenty-five cents apiece for their votes and if they could not get paid for theirs they would not vote. Then came the candidate's temptation and the healer's opportunity. These young fellows ought never to be allowed to approach the ballot box till they have some definite, expressed understanding of the suffrage privilege and some correct interpretation of what the suffrage is intended for; otherwise they cannot form an opinion nor make a choice.

There is need of a great awakening in the body politic.

A DISREPUTED FRIEND OF A DEFEATED CANDIDATE.

Force of habit is that which prompts a man to tell a lie when the truth would answer.

It is possible to get rich by attending to other people's business if you attend to it right.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—Golden Medical Discovery—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-distilled glycerine, and by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its makeup.

More Than Two Hundred Thousand People Destroyed by the Earthquake.

The fearful earthquake that visited Italy on Monday of last week was the most terrible that the world has seen in years. Many more than one hundred thousand people lost their lives and a section of one of the fairest countries of the world was ruined. Latest estimates of the loss are in excess of 200,000. A press dispatch from Rome says: "The immensity of the disaster in Southern Italy and Sicily can only be measured by the fact that it is now estimated that 110,000 people perished in Messina and Reggio alone. A score of other towns have been devastated and thousands of victims in these places must be added to the roll. In the face of this awful total all Italy stands appalled."

Nor has the full death list yet been reached. Ship loads of fugitives have arrived at Naples and other ports and the vast majority of these are sorely injured. Other thousands remain near the ruins of their homes or wander half starved, half naked, over the land. The forces that on Monday overwheeled the cities also destroyed the means of subsistence. Telegraph communication has been established with Messina, the apparatus having been installed in a railway van. Messages which have come over the line, though they have been meagre in detail, show that hope is gone. Nothing remains of the city but a mass of ruins that have been swept by fire. A mere handful of survivors are being cared for by the rescuing forces, but their distress is great and it has been increased by the violent icy wind that followed the deluge of rain. Destitution is everywhere, and appalling. There is little food and less water. Of Messina's ninety thousand population, it is believed that fully 70,000 perished. Forty thousand people died in Reggio.

King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Elena are in Messina today. The King explored the ruins regardless of the danger to which he exposed himself. He was often moved to tears at the heartrending scenes he came upon at every turn. The King was loud in his praise of the splendid work accomplished by the Italian, Russian and English blue jackets, who saved many persons who otherwise would have inevitably perished. The Queen spent the day in the wards of improvised hospitals, visiting the wounded, many of whom have lost all that was dear to them. Her Majesty did her best to cheer them with womanly words of consolation, often breaking into sobs as she listened to their dreadful tales of suffering. The King left for Reggio tonight.

Catania, the largest city nearest to the zone of the disaster, is crowded with refugees and the continuous stream of fugitives coming in, the sight of the wounded and repetition of real or imaginary earthquakes has so alarmed the population that they are becoming uncontrollable. There is no longer any place where the refugees may find shelter. Cardinal Arca-Nava di Bontife, Archbishop of Catania, has employed all the money in his possession to provide bread for the fugitives, but the people of Catania are also in great need as the ordinary business pursuits have been entirely interrupted.

The government is finding difficulty in ascertaining the fate of the many foreigners who were in the earthquake zone at the time of the catastrophe, inquiries concerning whom are coming from all quarters of the globe.

The commander of the battleship Admiral Makharoff, which arrived with fugitives at Naples today, confirms the report of the death of the American consul at Messina, Arthur S. Cheney, and his wife, who were buried in the ruins of the consulate. The number of Americans in Sicily and Southern Italy is believed to be small, and several of them are reported to have been staying at Taormina, which is on the east coast, about 30 miles south-west of Messina. According to the latest reports this place suffered no harm from the earthquake.

The Minister of War in despatching orders to the military authorities, who have practically taken over the absolute power throughout the zone of the earthquake, explained: "This disaster has resulted in a greater loss of life than any of our wars for independence. Indeed, the situation is much worse, as, while war is always preceded by a period of preparation, this has happened within forty seconds. While war only affects the young and strong among the people, the present calamity has mowed down women and old men and youths. While in war armies are followed by the most complete camp hospitals, the numberless wounded in Calabria and Eastern Sicily have been left in many cases without assistance. Even when rescued it is impossible to house them, everything available having been filled by the dead. Lack of care, and starvation will complete the work that the forces of nature have left undone."

Time only confirms the unspeakable horrors of the earthquake. History will, perhaps, never divulge its supreme individual trag-

edies, for earth and sea ruthlessly claim thousands of human beings and the flames mercilessly completed the unfinished devastation.

Naples, vibrant with the memory of Vesuvius, is prostrated anew at the misery and woe from Messina confided to her. The hospitals, hotels and homes are crowded with refugees and the people are vying with each other in aiding the stricken.

Those who have expert knowledge on the subject agree that the centre of the cataclysm was the strait of Messina, which is also the centre of the volcanic zone, whose highest peak, Etna, is now silent. From this base the telluric disturbance extended, abating little by little, northerly as far as Cape Vaticano and southerly as far as the Bay of Catania, ravaging the western region of Calabria and the eastern coast of Sicily for a distance of nearly 100 miles.

It is impossible accurately to ascertain the extent of the movement east and west in the inland regions, but it is certain that the beauty of one of the most charming sections of Southern Italy has been irrevocably spoiled. Vineyards are no more; waving rows of lemon, orange and olive trees have been torn up, and the enchanting coast lined with its soft and fragrant foliage, has been converted into a hideous desert. Reggio, whose gay aspect set off the severity of the mountains, and Palmi, perched jauntily amid orange and olive trees, have become mere blots on the horizon.

The steamer Therapies is lying off Naples, crowded with refugees from Messina—bereaved men, starving women and weeping children, all with the stamp of great fear still upon their faces. One of the refugees, a man employed with a German cotton firm in the lost city, said:

"Messina is utterly destroyed. Nothing remained when I left but a part of the citadel. A few soldiers are the lone survivors of the whole garrison. I was asleep when the first shock awoke me. I hit my lamp, but it was all quiet and I turned to sleep again. Suddenly fierce shocks occurred, violent and terrifying. I arose quickly, but the house was swaying and my door was jammed. I tore the sheets from the bed and made a rope and lowered myself from the window to the street. An Italian family of five persons escaped from the house by the aid of my rope.

"No sooner were we in the street than the house collapsed. I tried to assist in the work of rescue, but it was useless. The horror and confusion were indescribable. All day I wandered in the wrecked streets. No food could be secured. I had only a few cents to eat. The head of my firm was lost and his brother had to go through the streets begging for bread for his wife and children. There was no organization in the work of rescue.

"The prison was destroyed and the warden killed, but most of the convicts escaped. They prowled about the ruins robbing and murdering. They cut off the fingers of the dead and wounded to get the rings. Some of them were singing songs of liberty as they plied the knife.

"A Russian vessel lying in the harbor was thrown into the street by the tidal wave. Other vessels lundered. Railway lines were swallowed up. The square known as the Camp Santo collapsed. Only the summits of a few ruined buildings still emerge from the wreck. What remained of the population when I left was camping near the harbor."

News in Waxhaw Vicinity.

Mr. Quincy Monroe Deal of Sandy Ridge and Miss Florence Gordon of Pleasant Grove were married last Sunday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage here by Rev. C. M. Campbell. Thus in the closing days of 1908 they began a new life, each to help the other bear the burdens and share the joys of the same. May the sun of joy ever shine upon the road they are to travel.

Mr. C. J. Hudson has moved his family from this place back to his farm near Tirzah church and will engage in farming the coming year. Mr. S. J. McGuire moved his family from Monroe to Waxhaw the first of this week and will be employed here as salesman in one of the large stores.

Mr. T. O. Whitaker and Miss Bright Alexander of Monroe township were married Thursday evening of last week by Squire T. W. Seccrest.

Mr. Eb Nevins was shot from ambush while standing in his store door two miles above Fort Mill Saturday night. He was not seriously hurt. His assailant was concealed in some bushes near the store and used a shotgun loaded with small shot.

Miss Emma Hunter, who has been teaching the fifth and sixth grades in the graded school here during the fall term, has tendered her resignation, which was accepted by the board of trustees, and Rev. W. F. Estridge has been elected to fill the vacancy during the spring term.

Mrs. Levey Temple died last Friday evening at her home here after a very short illness. She was about twenty years of age and is survived by a husband and infant child. The remains were buried Saturday at Waxhaw Baptist church with funeral services conducted by Rev. W. F. Estridge.

Mrs. W. M. Crisco and brother, Mr. J. W. Green of Delark, Ark., are here spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Crisco's sons, Mr. W. F. Long of this community and Mr. H. T. Long of Unionville. They moved from the vicinity of Unionville, this county, to Arkansas more than nineteen years ago, and this is Mrs. Crisco's first visit back to her native State. She says she likes Arkansas and expects to continue living there.

Greeting From Elder Gold.

Elder P. D. Gold in *Wilson Times*.

At the beginning of the year 1909 I would urge a reformation, where it is needed.

The license system of traffic in liquors is abolished in North Carolina. This is what I would like very much to see—a sober people in our country. Sheriffs, constables, policemen, revenue officers, solicitors, etc., get much of their money from violations of law by men drinking.

Suppose we all become sober and take away that source of revenue from them and keep it ourselves.

The drink habit is a damaging one to those that practice it and often to others. It is very expensive, entailing trouble in many ways. Let us prove that we are men capable of self-control. If others have blind tigers, or blockade stills, let us not patronize them. Whenever we do we violate the law.

We are far better off to keep sober, for men that are sober are more healthful and more useful. My father died in his 85th year. He did not drink, nor use tobacco for many years.

I am sorry to see so many of our little boys, white and black, smoking cigarettes. This is said to be a very hurtful habit. If our people would abstain from foolish and hurtful lusts it would be so much better for the race. Temperance—the moderate use of what is needed and total abstinence from what is hurtful—is a great virtue.

You never can live but one life on earth. Live that in the wisest way you can. Habits of drinking, or use of tobacco, or any stimulant produce an unnatural, false thirst, for what is hurtful that can never be satisfied. The more you feed such an appetite the more it demands of the slave of such habit. How much better to be free from such a desire and enjoy the natural pleasures of a healthy taste. It is strange that one will cultivate a taste for what is poisonous and injures the health and squanders his money for that which satisfies not.

Would not the beginning of the new year be a good time for a general reformation?

The Saloon Has Passed From North Carolina.

As the hour of midnight struck last night the final stroke ended the reign of liquor throughout North Carolina and State-wide prohibition went into effect, the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors being prohibited by the vote of the people.

The State prohibition election of May 26, 1908, decided by a majority of 44,196 that all North Carolina should be "dry" and the proclamation of Governor Glenn issued on the 19th day of June, 1908, set out that by the act of the Legislature, ratified by the people, the law would become effective the first of January, 1909.

Today the proverbial crow may be seen in a straight line from Cape Hatteras to the Mississippi river and not see a single saloon en route as he goes through the dry States of North Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi. Then, if he will fly in a zigzag line through the dry counties of Arkansas, he can take a straight flight to the western border of Oklahoma, with the same result. And if he will dodge Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga on his return voyage, he can reach the Atlantic again, through Tennessee and North Carolina, and see nothing but "dry" territory all the way. The mere statement of this single fact is proof of a successful temperance movement embracing a larger territory and a larger population than were so effected since the dawn of the Christian era.

The smoke of the battle in North Carolina has already died away and we have now the fruits of a victory that was won some months ago. Nevertheless, it is with no ordinary feeling of emotion that we contemplate the result, that the remaining saloons and dispensaries which closed their doors last night must keep them closed—please God will keep them closed forever. It has been a long, hard fight. Every inch of a territory won had to be fought for, and eternal vigilance was necessary to hold that which was won. North Carolina was not the first Southern State to vote for prohibition. Georgia and Alabama preceded her a few months. But it is not too much to say that here were laid down the principles on which the successful war against the saloon was waged, and here, in such towns as Fayetteville and Greensboro and Charlotte and Asheville and Raleigh, were the victories won that were the chief inspiration of the reform forces elsewhere.

First it was necessary to secure a purified electorate. No real progress was possible until the suffrage amendment was passed, disfranchising that part of the voting population which was always allied with the saloon, and was itself a menace to civilization. With the experience of the Fusion regime and the condition of a solid negro vote to contend with, division of the white people even on moral lines was a practical impossibility. Before the suffrage amendment was adopted Fayetteville was the largest city in the State without a saloon, and it had secured a dispensary by petition to the Legislature.

This result of a purified electorate was clearly seen by those who were interested in temperance reform and when Chairman O'Donnell of the North Carolina Liquor Dealers' Association issued the threat that he would secure the defeat of the suffrage amendment if the Democratic party did not stop interfering with the liquor business, the challenge was accepted, and it was announced that we intended to put the negro out of business as a voter, first, and then proceed to put the saloon out of business next. There is no better electorate in the world than the white voting population of the South in general and of North Carolina in particular, none more moral in their instincts, or more open to an appeal to their reason. The white people of North Carolina were opposed to the continued domination of the saloon in politics and to the corruption of society by the saloon. And they have simply registered their will as they had opportunity.

Another significant factor in the result was the wise conservatism of the anti-saloon forces. It was a simple problem to win enough territory by local option for the representatives of the people in the legislature to have the safe majority over the representatives of the saloon. There were some who would accept no partial advantage, but wanted Rome built in a day, but the fanatics and visionaries were kept to the rear and practical men took the lead. First, the Watts law gave the people an even chance with the saloon. Then the Ward law took a further step in advance, protecting the smaller communities that were helpless to resist the distillery or the saloon. Then, at every point where there was a reasonable chance of victory, the issue against the saloon was joined. And finally, with the will of the majority manifest, through the greater territory that had been won, that the saloon should be banished from the whole domain of our beloved State, the legislature ordered the election and the people did the rest.

And now the saloon, with its debauching influences, is a thing of the past in North Carolina. The dispensary, wisely accepted in certain localities as the lesser evil, has followed the saloon into oblivion. Boys and girls in North Carolina will

grow to manhood and womanhood without knowing what a saloon is. Children yet unborn, heirs of better things, will not have the word in their vocabulary. Men who have made themselves rich by putting the bottle to their neighbors' lips, will change to a better business, or move to a less enlightened State. And the passing of the saloon politician, of the man who controlled the saloon vote, who, from his environment and associations, was on the wrong side of every moral issue, is something to be hailed with joy. Nothing in all his public life became him like the leaving of it. The home is no longer to be menaced by its great enemy, the saloon. Men may breathe a freer air and women wear a less anxious face from the beginning of this good year of 1909.

Of course the vigilance of the friends of temperance will be as necessary as ever. But there is a difference between the fight against lawlessness and the fight against an institution allowed to exist by law. The blind tiger is but a helpless kitten as compared to the tiger with both eyes open seeking his victims and protected by law.

To her sister States, where the evil is still tolerated, North Carolina sends greeting and good wishes for a better New Year. She is rejoiced that the border towns in Virginia—Lynchburg, Roanoke, South Boston, Suffolk—have so recently put the saloon out of business there and prevented the contamination of North Carolina from those sources. North Carolina hopes that Virginia will soon follow her example in full. She hopes that South Carolina will give the finishing blow to the dispensary system this year. She hopes that Florida will follow the example of her neighbors, Georgia and Alabama. She hopes that the martyrdom of Carmack in Tennessee will not be without its results in an overwhelming victory against the saloon. She notes with pleasure that the dry counties far outnumber the wet counties in Kentucky and Arkansas, in Louisiana and Texas. She rejoices that the South, with its purified electorate is the leader of the nation in this great reform. The News and Observer, which has borne its part in the strife and received its due share of the wounds of conflict, sends its wishes for a glad New Year to the people of North Carolina. We cannot bid the saloon goodbye or farewell, for good cannot be with it nor do we wish it well. But we rejoice at its banishment from North Carolina, and we can sing more appropriately than ever before—

"Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her. While we live we shall cherish, protect and defend her."

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at English Drug Company's, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Many a business has failed because the members of the firm put all their time watching each other.

Don't Take the Risk.

When you have a bad cough or cold do not let it drag along until it becomes chronic bronchitis, or develops into an attack of pneumonia, but give it the attention it deserves and get rid of it. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are sure of prompt relief. From a small beginning the sale and use of this preparation has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Its many remarkable cures of coughs and colds have won for it this wide reputation and extensive sale. Sold by Dr. S. J. Welsh.

To Our Friends and Patrons:

Before making your Fall and Winter purchases you should inspect our new children's Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, etc., otherwise you will do your pocketbook an injustice.

We carry everything that goes to make up the above named lines, and have so arranged prices as to enable us to guarantee you a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. on every dollar spent with us.

This may seem like idle talk to you to whom we have never had the privilege to demonstrate. However, if you will only realize that when you buy of us part of your money is not going to pay high city tax, store rent, clerk hire, etc., the assertion seems only too reasonable.

Shoes
We carry a complete assortment of men's boys', women's, misses' and children's styles and sizes of shoes from the following well known shoe companies: Stephen Putney Shoe Co., "Battle Axe," Beasley-Harwood Shoe Co., "The Kind That Satisfy," and Jenkins Bros. Co.'s "Home Made for Everyday Wear."

Groceries
We have added a new department to our business and in this will be handled a complete and up-to-date line of Groceries and country produce. Call on or phone us when in need of anything in this line and prompt and satisfactory service is assured you.

Cross Ties Wanted.

We will pay the highest market price for White Oak or Post Oak Cross Ties. Bring them to our store near the Oil Mill.

P. S. We will sell you goods just a little cheaper than you can buy elsewhere. Try us.

T. C. Lee & Co.

The Bank of Union

MONROE, N. C.

Progressive people everywhere regard Banks as business necessities. Those who fail to patronize them incur unnecessary danger and do themselves positive injustice.

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.

The Bank To Deposit In.

It Is The First National of Monroe.

We cordially invite your business. Prompt, courteous, accurate and confidential attention given all transactions. The management of this Bank endeavors to pursue a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment and adheres strictly to legitimate lines of banking. Its business is confined exclusively to that of banking. Money loaned only on well secured paper. We will be glad to have you open an account with us in 1909, and will be glad to have you call on us and talk it over.

The First National Bank.

W. C. Heath, President.
J. R. English, V. President.
Roscoe Phifer, Cashier.

Mr. Man:

You have money in your stocking or in the house idle, where it does you no good and may be stolen or burned. Why don't you do like most everybody else, put it in the Bank?

EVERY one ought to put his surplus money in a bank. It encourages thrift, insures safety, increases his independence.

DEPOSIT a little each week, each month, and watch the account grow. We give the depositor a small bank book in which is kept a record of the money deposited and taken out, and this book is valuable to keep, since it shows the amount of money you handle.

THEN encourage your boys and girls to have a bank account.

MANY of the best farmers in Union county have favored us with their patronage.

If you have not opened an account with us, do so now.

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST COMPANY.

R. B. Redwine, Pres. H. B. Clark, Cashier.

Do Not Use Bleached Flour.

It is Injurious.

Bleached flour has been condemned by the Commissioner of Agriculture.

Invincible Flour

has the natural color of the grain and is as pure as the driven snow. No poisonous gasses to ruin your health. For your health's sake use pure unbleached flour.

Henderson Roller Mills.

Phone No. 375.