

THE MONROE JOURNAL

Volume XVI. No. 50.

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

PARSIFAL TO BE GIVEN HERE.

Magnificent Wagner Music Drama to be Presented in Monroe on Thursday, January 13th. The Beautiful Story

The story of "Parsifal" is one of intense interest. In the Castle of the Grail, secluded from the haunts of men, two holy relics, the spear and the cup, are guarded by a band of Heaven appointed Knights. Anfortas, their King, trusted rather to physical than spiritual strength, goes forth against Klingsor, a magician of evil repute, whose chief desire is to encompass the downfall of the Knights and the destruction of all holy things. The fall of Anfortas comes through Kundry, half woman half witch, who under the spell of Klingsor is transformed into a being of transcendent beauty. Klingsor secures the sacred spear carried by Anfortas and inflicts therewith an incurable wound in the knight's side, which bleeds afresh with every celebration of the Holy rite.

Torn by physical weakness and pangs of remorse, Anfortas' condition becomes desperate, when, at length, in answer to his supplications, a celestial voice is heard promising him relief.

Parsifal appears upon the scene, a mere youth, ignorant of the ways of the world, yet noble born. Klingsor fears that he may prove to be the Redeemer to heal Anfortas' wound and prepares for him snares of a most seductive kind; beautiful gardens, maidens of wondrous charm, and Kundry herself transformed by magical means into an enchanting nymph, who tempts Parsifal, not by sensual means alone, but by influences which traverse the whole scale of human emotion.

Against all these allurements, however, Parsifal is proof and his purity triumphs. Mad with disappointment and rage, Klingsor hurls the sacred spear at Parsifal, but instead of piercing, it miraculously hangs suspended above the head of the youth, who, grasping it, makes the sign of the cross, whereupon the magician's spells are broken. The garden with its wonderful beauty falls to ruin, and Parsifal is seen, high up on the broken wall, in triumphant possession of the holy spear thus recovered from the powers of evil.

Again the scene changes to the great hall of the Castle, and once more Anfortas is borne in upon his weary litter. The Knights demand that he uncover the Grail, but as with each uncovering his agony increases, he refuses and in a paroxysm of despair, calls upon the Knights to slay him and end his misery. Unobserved, Parsifal now approaches, bearing the sacred spear. He touches the wound and immediately it is healed. Then he proclaims himself King of the Grail and orders it uncovered. Ascending the altar, he raises the sacred vessel in all its crimson beauty. The Knights kneel to do him homage; Kundry dies at his feet in the joy of repentance, and a white dove descending from the dome of the hall, hovers over his head, while Knights and singers sound a hymn of praise.

The story is a grand exposition of the sorrow and suffering of humanity and redemption of purity, faith and love.

Parsifal is announced for one performance at the Monroe opera house on Thursday, January 13th. Seats now on sale at English Drug Co.'s.

A Useful Invention.

Capt. W. H. Hargis has invented and had patented a "rapid ticket cutter," for the use of railroad ticket agents, that will be a valuable time saver and is destined to come into universal use. It is a very simple clip to be fastened on the agent's window. Tickets will be run off a roll, the coupons going in one long strip into a basket, thus saving the agent the time and work of numbering separately, assorting and gathering up coupons, and enables him to do his work at the window in half the time.

Congratulates Monroe.

We congratulate the First Baptist church of Monroe upon securing as its pastor Rev. Braxton Craig, one of our ablest ministers. He has rendered exceptional service in several important pastorates and as the convention's general evangelist in eastern North Carolina. The Mount Olive and Warsaw saints will give him up with regret. Monroe will give him hearty welcome and splendid opportunity for usefulness in that thriving city and section.

Tell Where This Was.

The Monroe correspondent of the Charlotte Observer wrote the following story to his paper on the 6th, and a little more light is needed. The correspondent ought to clothe himself in armor plate and then tell where that town is located. We enter an alibi for Monroe. But here is his story:

"The morally stunted in a certain town not a great distance from Monroe are grinning over the result of a movement on the part of the local W. C. T. U. to stop the shipment of ardent spirits into that town. The union appointed a committee of three ladies, two married and one single, to go down to the railroad station and inspect the names on the liquor jugs as they were put off the train. The purpose was to throw consternation among the consignees, when they should behold these ladies moving among the jugs and taking note of the names of the parties to whom they were consigned. The ladies had not gone far in their investigation, when the married ones discovered that their husbands had a jug apiece, and the unmarried lady found the names of her two brothers on the same number of jugs. A number of consignees, who were waiting around for their fire-water, noticed that the ladies hurriedly departed without further inspection, and going to investigate the reason for such a sudden departure they found the facts to be as set forth. O tempora, O mores!"

Aren't They Beauties?

We believe The Monroe Journal is now the prettiest weekly paper in North Carolina. Don't you? And one of the most important features that makes it so is the number of fresh and interesting ads. which it carries. Newspaper readers are fond of such ads, because they form an invaluable guide and help in buying—tells what each merchant has to offer and keeps the fresh trade news before their eyes. The Journal will not clutter its columns with dead and unattractive advertising matter, and when an advertiser is inclined to let his announcements become stale, he is promptly requested to make a change or discontinue. That is for his own profit and for the protection of our readers. Live advertising is as useful and essential as live reading matter, and The Journal contains both. Then the artistic setting and display of advertising matter in these columns add greatly to their efficiency and to the interest of the readers. No up-to-date business man fails to take advantage of newspaper publicity; it benefits them, reduces the cost of subscription to the subscribers, and saves them many dollars in the course of the year by telling them when and where to buy. Cast your eye over The Journal and see what beauties our ads. are.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Collins.

Mrs. Martha J. Collins, widow of Mr. Jas. H. Collins, died suddenly last Thursday morning at the home of Mr. E. A. Collins in Lanes Creek, where she was visiting. She was awake at 5:30 o'clock and some of the members of the family spoke to her, but when she was called at 6 o'clock there was no answer and on going to her bed they found her dead.

Mrs. Collins was nearly 73 years old. She was born and reared in this county, and was a sister of the late Mr. Andy Helms. She was the last of her family. Mr. J. Horace Collins of Marshville township and Mr. T. C. Collins of Monroe are sons of the deceased, and Mrs. F. M. Helms of Marshville township is a daughter.

Mrs. Collins was for many years a most faithful member of the Baptist church, and though her summons came suddenly, she was quite ready to meet it. The remains were buried at Faulks church.

School Apportionment.

We congratulate Superintendent Nisbet and the Board of Education, Messrs P. T. Way, J. E. Broom and E. E. Marsh, on their ability to apportion a per capita of \$2.10 to the school children of the county, which was done at the meeting last week. This is the largest apportionment ever made. While the law does not apportion to the schools on the per capita basis, it does so apportion to the townships. Hence the fewer schools a township has the longer will be its terms. Besides this fund, there are supplementary local funds in many rural districts, raised by local taxes, besides good local tax funds in all the leading communities of the county.

Death of Mrs. J. R. English.

After two years of lingering and enervating illness, Mrs. J. R. English died last Wednesday morning. Last winter she spent much of the time in Florida in the hope of improvement but received only temporary benefit. For the past three months she was not able to leave her room. She made a brave fight for health and life but to no avail. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at the home, Rev. N. B. Clarkson conducting the service. The pall bearers were: Honorary—W. H. Phifer, H. B. Adams, A. M. Crowell, C. N. Simpson, Sr., F. B. Ashcraft and J. M. Fairley. Active—S. O. Blair, W. S. Lee, W. C. Heath, Davis Armfield, W. B. Houston and B. C. Ashcraft.

Mrs. English was the daughter of the late A. F. Stevens, and was born in Vance township at the old home place of Sheriff Stevens, Oct. 29th, 1857. To Mr. and Mrs. English ten children were born, all of whom, with their father, survive. Messrs. R. L. Stevens of Monroe, W. F. Stevens of Charlotte, Dr. S. A. Stevens of Monroe and Rev. George P. Stevens, a missionary in China, are brothers of Mrs. English, and her sisters are Mesdames Horace Smith, C. B. Adams, and Miss Nellie Stevens, all of Monroe.

Mrs. English was a member of the Methodist church from childhood and lived a quiet christian life, exerting her influence privately, quietly, in the home, family and neighborhood circles. She was of bright mind and sound judgment, and her presence and counsel will be sadly missed by her large circle of family, relatives and friends.

Farmer Kills Family and Himself

Ballinger, Tex., Dispatch, 9th.

F. B. Kimbler, a prominent farmer living in the northern portion of this county, killed his wife, his six-year-old son and 3-year-old daughter, seriously wounded his niece, aged 20, and ended his own life by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a pocket knife, at daylight this morning. Kimbler had been in bad health for a couple of months, but got up at the usual time this morning and was assisting his wife in making the fires. He stepped out and secured a hatchet, ostensibly to cut kindling. Returning to the room where his wife was starting the fire, with the hatchet in his hand, he said: "Wife, we have all got to go," and split her head open with one blow of the hatchet. Going over to the bed, where the children were asleep, he battered their brains out with the hatchet and going to his niece's room he struck her several blows on the head and arms. By this time, a young man, a nephew of Kimbler, was aroused and he and the badly wounded young woman made their escape. Returning to the room where his wife lay unconscious on the floor, Kimbler used a pocket knife to end his own life. Mrs. Kimbler and the baby lived for five or six hours, but the six-year-old boy was instantly killed. The young woman was in a serious condition and her recovery is doubtful. Kimbler has been living in this county for a number of years, was a successful farmer, a county officer in the Farmers' Union and was intelligent and popular with his neighbors.

General Carr's Christmas Remembrances.
Durham Special to Raleigh News and Observer.

No one Durham man gave joy to more people, however, than General Julian S. Carr. For the past week or ten days (before Christmas), he has kept a stenographer busy sending gifts all over the earth. A casual drop into his office saw \$5 and \$10 notes lying about and these were being put up to send to friends and relatives everywhere. Smithfield hams and big turkeys are his unfailing tributes to closer friends and these go from Durham to New York on nearly every express.

The general had no public exercises, but in the doing of good, like the spirit of the Bible, he lets not his right hand know what the left doeth. Everybody has always known that he is the most generous man in the State. Giving is almost an insanity with him.

Huge Financial Combination.
New York Dispatch, 4th.

J. Pierpont Morgan and associates may control, through further trust company mergers in New York, now under consideration, the enormous sum of \$210,000,000 in deposits alone. This is approximately \$25,000,000 more than the deposits of the National City Bank of this city, the largest financial institution in the United States.

BOY KILLS TWO CRACKERS.

Safe Crackers Undertake to Rob Post Office but Bite the Dust. Boy Killed Them after His Hands were Up

Tallahassee, Fla., Dispatch, 8th.

In a struggle early today with two safe blowers, Paul Sauls, 17 years old, the night watchman of the post-office building, shot and killed them both in the basement of the building. The boy was only slightly wounded. The two cracksmen, both of whom were white, have not been identified.

Young Sauls was on duty for his father and was in the basement when he heard a knock at the door and going by a cot, took up a pistol before answering. When he reached the door some one on the outside shouted that a mail pouch had been picked up in the street and he opened the door to receive it.

Instead, according to the lad's story, he found himself looking into the barrels of two pistols and the order came to "Hands up."

"My hands came up as they pounced upon me," he said, "and as they tried to bind me with a rope, I managed to get my pistol in a strained position and fired. The shot evidently took effect, for only one of the men clung to me. I then placed my pistol on my shoulder and fired to the rear several times, after which I was free from their grasp."

That every shot from the boy's revolver hit its mark is shown by bullet holes in the dead men. One has holes in his forehead and right temple, while the other was shot through the stomach and face.

It is believed that a third party was on the outside, for when the robbers' clothing was searched three Atlantic Coast Line mileage books were found in the pocket of one, supposed to be the leader of the gang. These books were purchased in the Broadway station, New York, January 3, being numbered consecutively 86190 91 92 and bear the names J. Martin, J. E. Walters and J. M. Strong.

A complete outfit for safe robbing, consisting of drills, nitro glycerine, fuses, caps, soap, wax and electric searchlights, was found found on the bodies of the men.

Recorder's Court.

Will Purcell, larceny; 4 months on roads.

Tom Crawford, assault and battery; guilty, prayer for judgment continued to June 1st.

Wesley Rogers, assault with deadly weapon; prayer for judgment continued to June 1st.

Grate Daniels, disorderly conduct; \$2.50 and costs.

John Barino, larceny; not guilty.

Drake Starnes, violating ordinance 76; \$2 and costs.

Sam Hall, assault with gun; \$10 and costs.

Bob Forest, larceny; 30 days.

Pink Cook, fornication and adultery; 12 months on roads. Appeals; bond of \$500.

Southern Spinners Adopt Prices.

Determined if possible to bring about improved conditions in the great industry they represent, the spinners of the South, in conference at Charlotte last week, launched an enthusiastic movement to scotch the prices of yarns at cost, curtailing immediately in the event that the cost prices are not procurable, pending the return of better times in the status of the industry throughout the country. A minimum schedule of prices was adopted.

Report of Census Bureau.

Washington Dispatch, 10th.

The report of the census bureau issued today shows that 9,646,285 bales of cotton, counting round bales as hales, were ginned from the growth of 1909 to Jan. 1, 1910, as compared with 12,465,298 bales for the crop of 1908; 9,951,505 for the crop of 1907, and 11,741,039 for the crop of 1906.

Mayor Gaynor, the new mayor of New York, has appointed Robert Adamson, a newspaper man, his private secretary at a salary of \$6,000. Adamson, who is 37 years old, is a native of Georgia and has worked on newspapers in Atlanta and New York.

James Middleton, a farmer and principal government witness in a night rider case set for trial in the Federal court at Mobile, Ala., this month, was shot from ambush near his home in Baldwin county Saturday night. He died Sunday morning while being brought to Mobile for surgical attention.

COTTON.

Local market today, 15.00.

The Speculative Market.

New York Dispatch, 7th.

Bull speculation had plainly been overdone and the sharp decline of Wednesday and Thursday was a reminder that even if the general conditions this season are bullish the price is at least relatively higher. Some who have followed it to the present level are beginning to feel timid. Spinners have not bought so freely as they did in the last half of December. This was a disappointment to the bulls.

The severe fall in the stock market has already had more or less effect. Traders in order to protect their holdings of stocks liquidated cotton. When the price reached 16 cents, stop orders forced the market downward rapidly, especially as support was withdrawn. The stock here, too, is rapidly increasing and spot sales in Liverpool are light.

Europe has been a seller. Following the holiday activity business in this country shows less animation. But from the technical speculative standpoint the worst feature of the market was the fact that the aggressive tactics of bulls, flushed with success and encouraged by the timidity of their opponents, had resulted in an unduly rapid advance and the accumulation of an unwieldy long interest. Drastic liquidation came like a flash from a clear sky and for a time prices seemed to have no bottom. The decline was arrested, however, by heavy buying by both trade and speculative interests here and at the West and South.

Dropped \$5.00 a Bale Yesterday.

New York Dispatch, 10th.

Under pressure of enormous liquidation involving the sale of approximately 1,500,000 bales, the New York cotton exchange was hard hit by a bear raid today with losses as high as \$4.80 a bale. William P. Brown and Frank B. Hayne, who are credited with being among the leaders in the bull campaign, which, of late, has taken profits estimated at \$1,000,000, were on the floor of the exchange as active figures in one of the most exciting sessions in its history.

May cotton, which recently has been as high as 16 1/2, dropped as low as 15 3/4; March touched 15 06 at its lowest point, while July opened at 15.80, dropped to 15.32 and closed a point higher. May closed at 15.34 and March at 15.11.

The bears fought bitterly and sold at an enormous scale, several brokers each selling 25,000 bales. The bull element, seeing the drift of things, took profits on a large line of cotton, probably with the idea of allowing the shorts to sell themselves into a hole, and the slump of 81 to 82 points resulted.

It was reported that some of the most important New Orleans traders as well as the big Western interests were abandoning the bull side of the market or were at least liquidating their lines. Mr. Patten and his friends, among others, were credited with having sold heavily during the day. The market closed weak at a decline of 54 to 55 points as compared with last Saturday.

LIVELY IN WASHINGTON.

The Capital and the Country All Astir About a Famous Quarrel in Official Life—Taft Hitting With a Lively Hand.

The old fight between the kicking Republicans in Congress who are bucking old man Joe Cannon's way of running the House and the country, is all aflame in Washington again, and the fight is made more lively by another one which has been going on a long time, and which President Taft brought to a head Friday by dismissing from the government service Gifford Pinchot, chief of the division of forestry in the Department of Agriculture, and two of his assistants, one of them Mr. A. C. Shaw, a son of Col. John D. Shaw of Rockingham.

Mr. Pinchot has been active as a leader in the effort for preserving the forests of the country, the public lands, coal fields, etc. He has aroused the inveterate enmity of the land thieves and all the others who believe that stealing from the public is no harm. He has come into a clash with Mr. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior, whom he charges with so conducting his office as to aid the thieves, rather than to thwart them in their designs. This fight had become so warm that Congress last week took it up and appointed a commission to investigate the whole

thing. And where Uncle Joe got a lick.

The first resolution provided that the Speaker himself, who is opposed to everything that Pinchot is for, should appoint the members of the committee. But as that meant a committee that would take Ballinger and Taft's views for sure, the insurgent Republicans and Democrats united and passed an amendment over Uncle Joe's regulars, providing that the House itself should appoint the committee. This was the opening battle of the fight that the Republicans who are resenting the boss and trust rule of Cannon and Aldrich are preparing to give all the winter, and as it was successful, it created astonishing interest all over the land, and Washington surely went wild.

The next explosion occurred when President Taft got so riled that he at once ordered the dismissal of Pinchot, because the latter had gotten Senator Deliver to read one of his fighting articles on the floor of the Senate. Pinchot, who is a man of independent fortune, was put into office by President Roosevelt, and his supporters declare that he alone has been standing for Roosevelt's policies in saving the public lands, water powers, coal fields, etc., from the thieves, and that Ballinger is not in sympathy with such policies and has fooled Taft.

President Taft has lined up fully with Cannon and Aldrich, and declares that he will let no insurgent Republican have any federal patronage to dispose of.

Smallpox and Those Who Have Been Exposed to It.

At Marshall Little's and Frank Nixon's, in Goose Creek township.

The following are alleged to have been exposed to smallpox: Cy Moore, Cleveland Helms, Mamie Hagler, Anna Hagler, Shoat Pusser, Solomon Collis, Howard Osborne, Sam Stewart, Frank Nixon.

Robert McClanathan and family, in southeast Monroe township, on Mrs. Nannie Cuthbertson's place. About fifty negroes, according to their usual custom, have been in to see the cases. These negroes being students of medicine and curiosity mongers, couldn't let such an opportunity pass.

Three factors are concerned in the spread of smallpox: Promiscuous and unrestricted social intercourse; concealment of cases of smallpox; refusal to be vaccinated. There is a sanitary regulation against each one of these offenses.

The law requires you to call a doctor in any eruptive, febrile disease. Failure to do so is a misdemeanor, whether you know what the disease is or not.

Visiting cases of eruptive disease is strictly forbidden, whether you know what the trouble is or not.

Refusing to be vaccinated is a misdemeanor. Those who visit smallpox or needlessly expose themselves to the infection, will be required to go to their family physician or to the county physician and be vaccinated at once.

I am giving you fair warning now, so that he who runs may read. The smallpox situation, when the disease is sparsely distributed, is hard to handle. It is almost as impossible to apprehend and vaccinate all those who expose themselves to the disease as it is to catch all the rabbits and squirrels. It is needless to tell a scared negro not to run.

The following in southeast Monroe township are alleged to have been exposed to the disease: Chas. Alsbrooks, Jim Williams, John Forrest and wife, Jane Perry, Edmund Gaddy, Harriet Crowder and daughter, Lessie Laney; Bob Howie, colored; Bob Forrest, Charley Baker; John Medlin, colored; James Richardson, Robert Brooks, Jule (Geachy) Carelock, Solomon Richardson, Lacy Crawford Steele, Mag Bennett, Manda Crawford, Frank Clyburn and wife, Mary Cuthbertson, Della Perry, Jim Williams, Charles Alsbrooks, Phronia Crowder, Geo. Lockhart, Eli Forrest and wife, Geo. Gregory and wife, Alf. Knight and wife.

It is advisable for all these who have not been vaccinated to have it attended to at once. Landlords and neighbors are asked to insist on the vaccination of those exposed, and to report if any refuse.

Very respectfully,
H. D. STEWART,
County Supt. of Health.

It is optimistically noted that the expression, "Oh, you kid!" is dying a natural death. This is next best thing to what it ought to have done—that is, died before it was born.