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One Dollar a Year.

VISITS HOME OF HIS FATHERS

Expected to Find at Least Those Old Apple Trees, But Was Greatly Disappointed --- Mr. McCollum's Interesting Recollections.

Baconton, Ga., Sept. 24.—After a continued absence of fifty-eight years, the morning of July 14th, 1910, found my brother of Bushnell, Fla., and myself ready to start from J. H. McCollum's, on the west side of Richardson's creek, to visit the hill where our grandfather and grandmother McCollum lived and died—both of whom had passed to the great beyond before I saw the light of day.

I had a recollection of two short visits to this hill. Then it was occupied by a small two-story frame building untenanted, and a splendid apple orchard. There I met my first disappointment, for I thought an apple tree in North Carolina classed with the oak and hickory for longevity.

But we found only a bill in growing cotton. It seemed that we would not find a single evidence of its ever having been a homestead, but I discovered a small piece of crockery which seemed to have been a part of a dinner plate, with a blue border one-half an inch deep around the edge. The hill and adjacent lands looked natural, but I could not give audience as "my kind brother Ike" pointed to the springs and told of the accidents and incidents of his boyhood enacted on the hill.

Next we marched down the hill to take a look at old Richardson creek, just across which lay the bottom lands of our old homestead and known as the upper and lower low-grounds. The water was far above normal, and the growth of briars on the bank testified that it was not the play place for boys as it was in the days of yore; but the opposite side of the creek, where our interest mostly centered, was yet to be seen.

Soon we were back at J. H. McCollum's, where I inspected the old oak trees in the yard which I had known as a selection of small saplings left from the native growth when the hill was first cleared for settlement.

The next day we visited the home of John A. McCollum, better known to us as "Uncle Moses," for this was the home of our mother's brother, Moses Cuthbertson, and where he lived a long and useful life and died near the close of the Civil war. I had visited this uncle one time in childhood and spent several days, and now I could talk familiarly of many things as they were and mark the changes of roads and buildings. That day I was shown a barbecue pick used in 1842 on the occasion of a great Whig rally or the Harrison rally when multitudes of people assembled here, and log cabins built on wagons and drawn by oxen came all the way from Wadesboro to contribute to and take part in a great Whig rally. Then I remembered in early life to hear people occasionally hallo, "Hurrah for log cabin hard cider!" But to this day I don't understand the significance of the log cabins and that hard cider business. Great Scott!

The first and only glass of it I ever drank was on my trip in North Carolina in July. A gentleman invited me to his cellar for a drink of cider, and had the courtesy to ask me if I would have it "hard" or "fresh." I told him hard. He drew it with a trembling hand, and as he passed it to me I read in his eyes doubt, fear, mistrust, apprehension, and general uncertainty. It was hard work to turn off that glass of hard cider, and my stomach put me on notice if it was repeated there would be present rebellion.

But from reading The Journal I get the idea that people sometimes get drunk on it and fight. I caught up with all I will ever need of it.

Our next movement was a visit to our old homeplace, which we found occupied by Mr. E. P. Stewart and his interesting family, who treated us with much cordiality, extended to us the privileges of the place, and showed such kindness as made a place for them in each heart before the day had passed.

This was indeed the occasion of a lifetime. There was the old oak tree, under which an unbroken family of thirteen members used to gather for dinner, and where preserves and jellies were made for future reference and many hours of social pleasure were passed by visiting neighbors. And to the further interest of the occasion, it was the seventy-seventh birthday of "my kind brother Ike" which we were celebrating

under the old oak. Messrs. J. A. and J. H. McCollum and families were present with an abundant supply of dinner and entertained the party, after which Mr. E. P. Stewart joined us for a general ramble. And Oh the changes, the changes! The absence of all the fences cut a large figure toward changing general appearances. Fields newly cleared before we left, had long since returned to an unbroken wilderness; and old piney fields that had been abandoned from time immemorial, were now under cultivation and the plows were moving across the fields without regard to the roads as they were once traveled.

The hands were plowing that day in what we called "The field around the barn." The first cotton I ever saw grow was in this field, and yet it is in cotton today and looking well. We found Richardson creek doing a lively business at the old stand, but all the marks of youthful interest had disappeared, and its bank unapproachable on account of an unbroken line of heavy briars. On this side the creek I could bring up my part, for here was the first duties ever required of me that took the form of work. It was my daily task to mind a yoke of oxen on a meadow and commit to memory one verse in the New Testament.

But a sad feature of it all is that nowhere in all my rambles did I see a peach or apple tree that I could say I had ever looked upon before.

A. S. McCOLLUM.
(To be Continued.)

What is to be Done at the Good Roads Meeting Next Monday?

The Journal has been frequently asked if the good roads meeting to be held at two o'clock in the court house next Monday will recommend a bond issue.

It will not. It is not called for that purpose. It is called for the purpose of hearing Dr. Pratt and for forming a good roads association. The business of the association will be to find out what is the best thing to do and let the people know, what, in its judgment is the quickest, cheapest and best way to improve our roads. It will take some time to do this, and therefore our wisest and most public spirited men should attend that meeting and help elect first-class officers for the association, men who will be willing to give some time and thought to the work and find out what it is necessary to do. This is a public spirited meeting, and every public spirited citizen in the county is invited to be present and take part. This is only the beginning of the work. Everybody claims to be in favor of good roads and the association is for the purpose of getting this sentiment organized and working.

An Epoch in Showdom.

When Mr. Haag decided to inaugurate his 15th year as a successful purveyor of first class amusements, to the public he mapped out his route from coast to coast, opening his season in early March at Shreveport. Since then the show has traversed the States of Texas, California, Arkansas, Kansas, Oklahoma, Illinois, Indiana, West Virginia, Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee, Ohio, North Carolina, South Carolina, and part of Georgia; and before closing will make Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, establishing a transcontinental record never attempted by any show in any one season. The show has used 56 railroads so far this season, exhibiting twice daily with the exception of Sunday.

Nature has been very good to the mighty Haag shows this season, having been exceptionally so in the wild animal department. The baby camel, Lula, is easily the favorite baby, with the baby elephant close behind. Daily you can witness the children of the different cities picking their favorite baby in the big menagerie, which is most always the baby camel.

The mighty Haag shows will exhibit at Monroe October 13th.

The Question is How to Get 'Em.

It is well worth your time to attend the good roads meeting at the court house, Monroe, on Monday, October 3rd, at 2 o'clock p. m., when Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, State geologist, will address the people of Union county and organize a good roads association. It's not necessary to talk to the citizens of this good county about the benefits of having good roads. They are intelligent enough to see that. What we want is to learn how to go about this improvement of roads and that's what Dr. Pratt will talk about.

THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED.

Mr. Phifer Points Out How Wrong It is to Fail to Meet Obligations, and to Be on Time in Meeting Demands.

To the Editor of The Journal:

This is a wonderful age of the world in which we live. The great mass of people are too busy. God says, "My people will not consider." Too many follow the multitude in doing evil. Failing in fulfilling promises. Making a note due November 1st, 1910, and passing the date by with impunity, not realizing that this date comes but once in the history of the world. Therefore a failure to meet this promise or obligation, the opportunity is gone, and gone forever, as far as this date is concerned. What an amount of trouble would be avoided if people would be prompt in meeting all of their obligations, and attend all meetings strictly on time! Nine o'clock Monday morning, September 26th, 1910, will not come but once in a lifetime. I have found it just as easy to be on time as it is to be ten, fifteen or thirty minutes late. Failing in all of these, is not the proper consideration for other people's rights or time. There are those who are members of some branch of the Christian church, who will make a promise or obligation, and repudiate the whole by failure to pay their honest debts, until the debts become so old that they conclude that they are out of date, therefore make no effort to pay them. A debt or promise not fulfilled remains through time and will stand in the Judgment against those who have failed to meet same.

There seems to be an idea that if we can evade the law of the land by some "high cut" or technicality of the law, or to fail to make proper returns in listing our property for taxes, or getting someone else to make it for us, it will all be well. By this means we may escape the penalty of the law of the land, but let us not forget that there is a tribunal before whom we shall appear, and the Judge will know. Oh, what a fearful revelation there will be in that day! The poet hath said, "It is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die." What a happy world this would be if all of the people would live up to the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." You will say that this cannot be, never has been and never will be. Why not? The only reason is that people do not want to do what is right. They like darkness rather than light.

Let us think on these things, and so far as it appears to you and me let us right the wrong, and then we will have a conscience void of offense towards God and man. Truly,
W. H. PHIFER.

Georgia Farmers Fight to Death Before Wives.

Stopping their buggies when they met each other in the public road near Pelham, Ga., Wednesday, Chas. Tate and John Marchant, both prominent men, fought a duel with pistols, both dropping to the ground dead after half a dozen shots had been fired. The wives of the men sat in the buggies while the fight was in progress and saw their husbands kill each other.

Tate was a bridegroom of two months and his bride was the widow of Frank Marchant, a brother of the man who he killed and who killed him. The fight, it is alleged, grew out of an old grudge.

When they met Marchant called Tate to his buggy. The men exchanged hardly a word when the shooting began. Tate fired three times, every bullet finding its mark. While the bullets were cutting into his body, Marchant fired twice, one bullet striking Tate's hand and the other passing through his heart. The widows called aid and the bodies were removed.

Get Your Cotton Ginned Free.

Did you ever get your cotton ginned free before? Well, you can get it now. The Monroe Oil Mill will gin it free if you sell them the seed. If you take the seed home the charge is one dollar for ginning and fifty cents for the bagging and ties.

If you sell us the seed you only pay us 50c. for bagging and ties.

We pay the highest market price for seed and we invite you to inspect our ginning and see that we do as good work as you ever saw in your life. Our capacity is 200 bales in a day and night, and some of the buyers in Monroe are buying cotton ginned by us without even sampling it.
MONROE OIL MILL.

The Brilliant Hits of the Blind Senator.

Hon. Thomas P. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma, who has made such a great reputation in the United States Senate as a ready debater and exponent of Democratic principles, made speeches in Reidsville, Salisbury and Charlotte last week. Some of his brilliant sayings are given below.

"President Taft for 18 months has been busy carrying out Roosevelt's policies—on a stretcher."

"The ship subsidy proposition is the most brazen and unblushing graft ever attempted against the American people and for that reason has never been enacted."

"All governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," is a principle for which the Democracy still stands. It believes in the direct election of United States Senators. The Republicans in their convention declared against it eight to one.

"The Democracy would bring the Senate close to the hearts, lives, hopes and aspirations of the people, and the House also. The people would make the Congress a place where their views are faithfully represented. Instead, under the Republican party, the House has been brought under the domination of an absolute czar, a Speaker not of this but of a former generation."

The Real Business Men Do the Advertising.

Home merchants should stop and consider what means the mail order houses employ in building up the large trade that they enjoy. The whole thing is plain—they use printers' ink. And the home merchants who really do things are the ones who are not afraid to advertise. When we see a merchant sitting around waiting for somebody to hunt him up and ask him if he has anything for sale and at the same time "cussin' out" the mail order houses, it makes us tired, and we feel like telling him that he is getting all the trade he deserves. This is a day of hustle and the fellow who goes after the business is the fellow who gets it. The most progressive merchants of any town, and the ones upon whom you can depend for what you want, can be known by a reference to the newspaper published in the town in which they do business.

Analysis of Monroe Well Water.

Mr. C. A. Shore, director of the State Laboratory of Hygiene of the North Carolina Board of Health, made an analysis of the new well from which Monroe is using water, on September 20th. The full report is as follows, and shows a perfectly pure water:

Sediment	0
Color	0
Turbidity	Slight
Odor, cold	0
Odor, hot	Slight
Alkalinity	115.0
Chlorine	26
Nitrogen as Nitrates	2.5
Nitrogen as Nitrites	Slight Trace
Free Ammonia	.008
Albuminoid Ammonia	.080
Colon Bacilli 1 c. c.	0
Colon Bacilli 10 c. c.	0
Total Bacteria per c. c.	1800
No Pollution.	

There need be no fear about water. The officials would promptly notify the public if there should be anything wrong.

Death of Mr. T. F. Medlin.

Mr. Thomas F. Medlin died at his home five miles south of Monroe at three o'clock Sunday afternoon. He had been sick of typhoid fever for thirty-five days. The remains were buried at Macedonia yesterday afternoon by the Woodmen of the World, of which order he was a member. He is survived by his wife and thirteen children, some of whom are grown. He was about forty-five years of age. Mr. Medlin was reared in New Salem township. He was a son of the late Mr. Willis Medlin, and a few years ago moved to land which he bought south of Monroe. He was a good farmer, an honest man, and a good neighbor.

Mr. Medlin carried insurance to the extent of \$5,000.00 on his life.

Come and See Them.

You want to see some fine brood mares and good mules, don't you? Well, we have them, and they are crackjacks. Bought to suit the market and will be sold as cheaply as good stock can be bought in the United States. Fowler & Lee.

pounds and you'll save a nickel. Eat a ton and you will save \$1. They advanced the tariff 5 cents a bushel on corn in the Senate. You might as well tax waterfalls to protect Niagara or levy a tariff on the aurora borealis to protect John D.'s oil.

"There is no legerdemain by which the farmer may profit by the tariff. He has to compete in world markets with other nations. He can never profit by it, so long as he has to buy in a closed market and sell in an open market."

"Two things are responsible for the awakening: the Payne-Aldrich law is not what the Republican party promised; second, it is not what the people expected. Four times the Republican party has promised revision downward and four times the American people have been betrayed. Why should the promise have been believed at the last election? But the people are not going to be fooled any more."

"Trusts have flourished because of two special privileges: That of the tariff, which shielded them from foreign competition, and that of freight rebates which made them immune from competition at home. Democracy regards trade as a blessing. We should realize that we cannot close our doors to keep imports out without closing our doors to keep exports in. Cotton men of the South should realize that they cannot sell to the man across the seas unless we in turn buy abroad."

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ODD FELLOWS' FINE MEETING

Declared to Be the Best Since This District Was Created—Synopsis of Great Work of the Order—New Officers Elected.

The convention of the twelfth district of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which met in regular semi-annual session with Monroe Lodge No. 210, was called to order on last Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by President W. A. Cochrane of Charlotte. The first session was taken up with the enrollment of delegates and receiving reports from the various lodges. On Wednesday night at the close of the Orphans' concert, Mr. John C. Sikes was introduced, and in a well prepared speech bade the delegates welcome to our city, consigning the city to them "to have and to hold" while they remained within her limits. On behalf of the local lodge, Hon. R. W. Lemmond extended a welcome, speaking in high terms of the work of the order. He mentioned the facts that there are now in the United States over 2,000,000 Odd Fellows, spending annually for charitable purposes over \$3,000,000; that there is now on foot a plan for the erection of a sanatorium for the treatment of tuberculosis; that there are now in North Carolina over 16,000 Odd Fellows, spending during the year 1909 over \$25,000 for charity and sick benefits, these benefits covering a period of 6,841 weeks; that during that same year 102 persons were buried; that there were enrolled at the Odd Fellow's Orphanage during 1909 151 children, being supported at an average cost of \$7.00 per month. In the absence of Mr. S. J. Durham, District Supervisor, Mr. Jas. E. Huneycutt of Charlotte was called upon to respond to these addresses of welcome, which he did in a very able manner.

On Thursday, in addition to the regular routine work of the convention, the speech of Mr. Huneycutt on "Fraternalism in Odd Fellowship" and that of Prof. L. P. Wilson, on "A better educated membership in the work and principles of the Order," were heard with interest. The degree work as exemplified on Thursday night by the team from Charlotte was not to be surpassed and made a profound impression upon the large crowd which had gathered to witness it.

Gastonia was selected as the place of holding the next convention which will meet in March, and the following officers were elected for the term: L. P. Wilson, Monroe, president; E. D. Atkins, Gastonia, vice-president; C. W. Russell, Charlotte, secretary; A. L. Williams, Charlotte, treasurer; S. S. Morris, Gastonia, sentinel.

There was not a dull moment during the entire convention and the delegates went away well pleased with our city and declaring that this had been the most interesting convention since the creation of the district.

Opening of the Public Schools.

We expect the public schools to open about November 15th, and committeemen, teachers, parents and pupils should bear this fact in mind and give this pronouncedly vital subject the consideration which it merits.

All aimless work is fruitless. Nothing of any moment can be done without preparation. Therefore let us begin now to get ready. Farmers in many instances can so plan and arrange their work as to carry it on successfully without the aid of their children. In many districts in the county four months in the year is all the school provided for the children. Let everybody take advantage of this opportunity.

On Saturday, November 12th, we ask all the teachers of the county to meet at the graded school building, Monroe, to discuss plans and talk over the situation generally, and adopt if possible the best means for bringing about the most satisfactory results.

The same adopted list of books will be used, and all teachers, committeemen and parents should see that the adopted books are used to the exclusion, in the main, of all others.

We hope the committeemen will secure teachers for their schools just as soon as possible, being careful not to employ uncertified teachers, and send the contracts to the county Superintendent.

R. N. NISBET, Co. Supt.

All members of the Unionville Farmers' Union are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, Saturday night, October 1st.