

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

MARRIAGE THIS EVENING.

Mr. Henderson and Miss Williamson Will Plight Their Troth at Seven O'clock at Presbyterian Church.

At 7 o'clock this evening, in the Monroe Presbyterian church, Miss Margie Williamson, the pretty and popular daughter of Mrs. Hettie Williamson, will become the bride of Mr. F. G. Henderson, one of Monroe's most active and progressive young business men. Both the prospective bride and groom are very popular and have hosts of friends and a large audience will witness the interesting event. Rev. R. F. Kirkpatrick will officiate and will use the ring ceremony.

The church has been made beautiful by decorations of potted plants, palms and ferns, calla lilies and narcissus. Prof. Henry F. Anderson of Charlotte will play Mendelssohn's wedding march, Mrs. E. S. Green will sing "As the Dawn," and Mrs. James T. Griffith will sing "Till Death."

The ushers will be Messrs. Walter Henderson, John C. Sikes, John L. Scott, and G. B. Caldwell. Mr. J. Locke Everette will be best man, and the groomsmen Messrs. Frank S. Wilson of Richmond, Va., Emsley Armfield and Frank Stevens. Miss Lena Rhinehart of Lincolnton, gowned in cream chiffon over messaline with pearl trimmings, Miss Frances Lee in blue messaline with lace over dress, carrying maiden hair ferns and carnations, and both wearing black picture hats, will be maids of honor, and the bridesmaids, Misses Louise Morrow, Nealey Belk and Lena Henderson, will be dressed in light blue chiffon over silk, with picture hats, and carrying pink carnations and ferns. The matron of honor, Mrs. J. M. Belk, will be gowned in ecru Battenberg robe over blue messaline, wearing big black picture hat, light blue willow plumes and carrying pink la France roses. The dame of honor, Mrs. Etta N. Griffin, sister of the bride, will be gowned in lace robe over yellow messaline, wearing black picture hat with yellow willow plumes, carrying yellow chrysanthemums.

The bride will enter on the arm of her nephew, Mr. Stafford Wolfe, and will be dressed in dutchess satin, in train, hand embroidered, pearls and point lace yoke and undersleeves, and veil caught with orange blossoms.

The little flower girls, Elizabeth Wilson Griffin and Anna Frances Redfean, in baby blue chiffon, with blue satin ribbons, will carry flower baskets filled with rose petals.

Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom will take the train for Washington and New York. They will be at home in about ten days. They have been the recipients of many handsome presents.

Mr. Reader and Miss Keziah Married.

Mr. John W. Reader and Miss Escar Keziah were married December 4th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. M. Keziah of Monroe township. The ceremony was performed by H. L. Price, Esq. The following were the attendants: Mr. Geo. Reader and Miss Amanda Winchester, Mr. Preston Hawfield and Miss Bright Richardson, Mr. L. L. Moore and Miss Nora Keziah, Mr. Frank Reader and Miss Addie Winchester. After the ceremony the wedding party were ushered to the dining room by Esq. John H. Winchester, where a most bountiful supper was served.

There were about fifty friends and relatives present to witness the happy event. The presents were numerous and valuable. Mr. and Mrs. Reader will take up housekeeping near here at once.

A Slick Convict Captured.

George Rhyne, an all round slick convict, wanted in Gaston county for 12 months unexpired term on the roads for robbery, was captured yesterday in a house at the Ice-morloe mill. Chief of Police Laney had been on his track for some time and found where he was spending the time when not in the woods. Head Constable Fowler and Officers Barrett and Williams surrounded the house and Rhyne ran out into the arms of Policeman Williams as Chief Laney went into the house. Officer Barrett has taken him to Gaston county. From articles found on Rhyne's person and what he has found out about the man, Mr. Laney is convinced that he is one the shrewdest criminals he has ever captured.

Boll Weevil May Come.

Mr. Franklin Sherman, entomologist of the State Department of Agriculture, has issued a warning to North Carolina farmers concerning the boll weevil. Wherever the insect has appeared it demoralized the cotton crop for three to five years. Mr. Sherman says:

Of course, we all hope that the weevil may not reach us. We hope that if it does reach us it will not be as destructive as in the other sections; but we warn you that we have no basis for believing that we will be favored in this way. So the only wise course is to be studying the methods of meeting the problem when it comes. In Mississippi and Louisiana some farmers have done this nicely. Beginning years in advance, they gradually turned their attention to other crops or to hogs or cattle, but kept on raising cotton up to the very year when the weevil was upon them, and then they were prepared to drop the cotton altogether and make a good living from the other things. When the community settles down to cotton again these farmers can return to cotton or not, as they wish.

The boll weevil now occupies all of Texas except the western portion, neighboring parts of Oklahoma and Arkansas, all of Louisiana, about two-thirds of Mississippi, and the southwestern corner of Alabama. Allowing for normal increase in the rate of speed for the future, it seems reasonable to believe it will reach North Carolina in from 6 to 10 years—that is, from 1916 to 1920. A few years ago we all thought that it would come more quickly, but while it is coming steadily it has spread only gradually, without any big jumps; so it seems that we will have several years yet in which to prepare for it.

Remember, I do not say that you must "quit cotton." I do not say that the weevil will of a certainty reach us at all. But I do say that it will in all probability reach us, and that it is our business to be studying the methods by which we can best meet it when it does come. Meanwhile keep on growing cotton if that is your preference, but keep posted on the progress of the weevil, and see to it that you are not caught unprepared when the time comes.

Don't Trouble Mr. Fairley.

The new Journal building is quite easy to find, and if you shouldn't know where it is, anyone will point it out. But when you reach it, remember that the paper's office is the last one in the rear of the building. Mr. J. M. Fairley, the well known cotton man, occupies the front office. A great many people who are looking for The Journal office go into Mr. Fairley's and ask him where to go. Now, Mr. Fairley is a mighty busy man, and is so accommodating that he lays down his work and escorts the enquirer round the corner to The Journal office. But we don't want him to have to do this. So at his corner a sign has been put up, pointing to The Journal office, and at the paper's door another one has been put up. Look for the signs and come on.

And don't forget to come.

Two Cranks who will Try to Circle the World on Stilts.

For a wager of \$5,000 two German acrobats will attempt to circle the world on stilts. They obtained a promise of police protection from Commissioner Cropsey on the first leg of their journey through the crowded streets from City Hall to the New Jersey City ferry, and from there they will make their way to Philadelphia. The hour of the start has not yet been decided.

The young men are Albert Marder and Hans Hoeldamp, until recently employed as stewards on a trans-Atlantic liner, and the purse they hope to win was raised by the Steamship Stewards' Verein of Hamburg.

"We are expert still walkers," they said. "We expect to walk 11 hours a day, and we can travel five and a half miles an hour. We are not allowed to take any money with us, and count on making a living by selling picture postcards. We will work our passage on the ocean laps of the journey."

A Fine Success.

The old time tea party given Friday night by the ladies of the Home Missionary Society of Central church was a very fine success. Nearly \$50 was netted for the mission work. The entertainment was very much enjoyed by a large audience.

DR. COOK CONFESSES.

Says He Didn't Know Whether He Reached Pole or Not.

"Did I get to the North Pole? Perhaps I made a mistake in thinking that I did. Perhaps I did not make a mistake. After mature thought I confess that I do not know absolutely whether I reached the pole or not. This may come as an amazing statement, but I am willing to startle the world if, by so doing, I can get the opportunity to present my case. By my case I mean not my case as a geographical discovery, but my case as a man. Much as the attainment of the North Pole once meant to me, the sympathy and confidence of my fellow men mean more."

In this way Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, in an article which will be published in Hampton's Magazine, confesses that he does not know whether he reached the North Pole or not.

Dr. Cook further says: "I shall tell everything and leave the decision with you. If, after reading my story, you say, 'Cook is sincere and honest, half crazed by months of isolation and hunger; he believed that he reached the pole, he is no fakir, then I shall be satisfied.'"

Dr. Cook declares it to be impossible for any man to demonstrate that he has been to the pole. He characterizes the Far North as a region of insanity, "where one cannot believe the evidence gathered by one's own eye."

Cook declared that all the time he has been away he has made no attempt at concealment nor disguise. He will return to the United States December 22. His sole desire in writing his story, he says, is to make the people of the United States realize just what he went through during his year in the Arctic fastnesses and make them see what the process of thinking was that led him to do the thing which confirmed to the average mind its worst suspicions.

Booker Washington Found Happy Conditions in North Carolina.

The Record has often asserted that the colored people of this State are in a better condition, and that a more friendly feeling exists between the white and colored races in this State, than in any other State. We are pleased to note that this is also the opinion of Dr. Booker Washington, the most distinguished and useful colored man in the United States.

He has recently made a tour of this State, speaking at many of our towns, on his investigation of the condition and progress of the colored people of the South. He had previously visited several other States, and he is reported as saying that his race "has attained in some respects the highest degree of contentment, prosperity and amicable relations with the whites in North Carolina." The dominant party in this State has been just to our colored population, providing them with schools, colleges and charitable institutions for their afflicted, and we are pleased to note Booker Washington's appreciation of what we have done here for his race.

Jury Refused to Convict Woman of Murder.

Sun Dance, Wyo., Dispatch, 28th ult. "We couldn't bear to think of sending a sobbing, shrieking woman to the gallows," said the foreman of the jury which last night acquitted Mrs. C. D. Smith of the murder of her husband.

Judge Parmlee instructed the jury that they must find her guilty of murder in the first degree or acquit her. Mrs. Smith was charged with having shot her husband through the head a few weeks ago as he lay asleep in bed, and while the evidence was positive, the jury did not have the heart to return a verdict that would hang the prisoner, so they acquitted her in accordance with the court's order.

Monroe Graded School a Number One.

The Monroe graded school since its opening has taken high rank among such schools of the State, and it has never been better than now under the able superintendency of Prof. L. P. Wilson. In the last issue of the High School Bulletin, published at Chapel Hill, the Monroe school is set down as one of the twenty-three in the State ranking in class A.

William Redfean, a colored man of Marshville township, is a one-armed man who owns 21 acres of land. This year he reports 8 bales of cotton besides his corn.

MR. BOYCE FOUND DEAD.

Had Not Been Seen for Some Time and Door Was Broken Open and Dead Body Found—Probably Dead Nearly Two Weeks.

Mr. S. C. Boyce, a photographer, was found dead in his rooms over the First National Bank last Thursday afternoon. This was December 1st. The opinion is that he died on Saturday evening, November 19th, after undressing and in the act of lying down on the cot upon which he slept.

Mr. Hugh Boyce, a half brother of the deceased, who lives four miles west of Monroe, had come to Monroe on business week before last and called at the photograph gallery of his brother, finding the door locked. Last Thursday he came back, and finding the door still locked, made inquiries among the people about the bank and adjacent stores. None of them had seen the deceased for a good while, and it was thought best by Chief of Police Laney and Mr. Boyce to make an entrance, which they did by breaking down the door. In the room in the rear of the photograph gallery, which the deceased used as a sleeping room, they found his body. It was prepared as if for bed, and the feet were hanging over the side. It was the opinion of Dr. Stewart, the county physician, that the deceased had died of heart failure while in the act of lying down. He had been in very bad health for a long time and was known to have heart trouble.

Coroner Plyler was notified and summoned a jury consisting of L. N. Presson, A. J. Rohr, Scott Long, T. J. Gordon, J. E. Little and Clifford Fowler, but nothing suspicious was found. The last time the deceased was known to have been seen was on Saturday, the 19th, when he got shaved at Foust's, got something to eat at McCorkle's restaurant, and bought some fruit at the Cash Grocery store. The presumption is that he died that evening.

The remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Dillon, and the funeral was held at Oak Grove on Friday morning, conducted by Rev. Mr. Campbell. The deceased was about 48 years old. He is a son of Rev. S. C. Boyce of this township, and his sisters are Mrs. E. A. Aldridge of Monroe, Mrs. Klutz of Matthews, and Mrs. Thomas of South Carolina. He was a very retiring man, took meals at the restaurants, and lived alone, hence his death was not sooner discovered.

Opportunity.

The story of the life of Governor-elect Hooper of Tennessee furnishes a lesson and an inspiration in opportunity. The Baltimore Sun says of him:

"The Governor-elect of Tennessee is Benjamin W. Hooper, less than 40 years of age, who does not know his real name, or who his parents were. He was found on the streets of Knoxville and committed to the care of an orphan asylum, whence he was taken ten years later by Capt. Hooper of Newport, Tenn., who gave him his name and educated him. It is one of the splendid things about this republic of ours that the name a man makes for himself is the only thing that counts; the things he does, the only ones reckoned up when the people look about them for their leaders. From orphan asylum to the executive mansion! From nameless waif to Governor of a sovereign State! The way is always open in this country to those who work and strive and keep the faith."

It is the man himself that counts. If he is of worth and merit he will be given due recognition, no matter what the history or lack of it of his ancestors. All men may not be born equal, but the accident of birth will neither make nor unmake the man. He must do that himself.

Mr. T. J. W. Broom left last Thursday for Raleigh to take the position that he recently accepted with the State Department of Agriculture. He will spend December in Raleigh planning field work for next year, and early in the year will begin institute work in the east. Mr. Broom made good in the demonstration work in this county and no man has done a greater service to the people than he. The demonstration work will not be continued in this county next year.

Messrs. Jacob Smith and W. H. Pusser went to Charlotte Saturday to see Mrs. Della Williams, Mr. Smith's daughter, who is in a hospital there.

OFFICIAL BONDS GIVEN.

Squire Laney the Only New Officer in Court House—Bonds Given and Oaths Taken.

At ten o'clock yesterday morning Chief Justice Flow administered the oath of office to W. G. Long, T. J. Gordon and J. C. Laney as county commissioners for the ensuing two years. The Chief Justice also "swore" in the clerk of the court, D. A. Houston, and Mr. Houston then administered the oath to the various other officers.

Mr. T. J. Gordon was elected chairman of the board. The retiring member of the old board, Esq. H. T. Baucom, has made a wise and faithful commissioner.

Official bonds were presented and approved as follows:

John Griffith, sheriff, \$75,000; personal bond with seventeen signatures.

D. A. Houston, clerk, \$10,000; through surety company.

J. E. Stewart, register of deeds, \$5,000; through Savings, Loan and Trust Company.

J. W. Laney, treasurer, \$47,000; personal bond with nineteen signatures.

R. W. Elliott, county surveyor, \$1,000; personal bond with three signatures.

J. S. Plyler, coroner, \$2,000; personal bond with three signatures.

Clifford Fowler, constable Monroe township, \$1,000.

Henry M. Helms, constable Lanes Creek, \$500.

T. P. Starnes, constable of Buford, \$500.

T. M. Green, constable of Marshville township, \$500.

W. H. Starnes, constable of Vance, \$500.

L. M. Riner, constable of Jackson, \$500.

E. L. May, cotton weigher at Wingate, \$500.

B. F. Black, cotton weigher at Marshville, \$500.

J. A. Gamble, cotton weigher at Waxhaw, \$500.

C. B. Barden, cotton weigher at Monroe, \$1,000.

Justice Took Law into His Own Hands and Thrashed Wife-Beater.

Wadesboro, Pa., Dispatch, 28th.

Realizing that the law did not provide adequate punishment for a man who thrashed his wife whenever the humor seized him, J. C. Hayden, justice of the peace of Swoyersville, vigorously lashed Albert Gay, of the same place, with a heavy horsewhip today. When he had finished, the wife beater, weeping and begging for mercy, promised never to strike his wife again.

Mrs. Gay, a small, frail woman, appeared at the office of Justice Hayden with bruises and cuts on her head and arms and said her body was marked also by the blows of her husband. It was not an unusual proceeding, she declared, but she could not stand it any longer and wanted her husband punished.

Justice Hayden sent a constable after Gay. When Gay arrived he found the justice waiting with a heavy horsewhip in his hand.

"Take off your coat!" thundered Justice Hayden, "and get down on your knees; there is only one kind of punishment fitting for such brutes as you, and you are going to get it."

Time and time again the whip descended upon Gay's back as he writhed and begged for mercy. When he jumped up Justice Hayden thrust him down again and lashed him once more. Not until he was out of breath did the justice stop, and then he sent Gay home with a warning that if he ever struck his wife again the punishment would be doubled.

New Road Commissioners.

The new board of road commissioners for Monroe township took the oath of office yesterday. They are J. M. Fairley, F. H. Wolfe and M. K. Lee. The old board turned over the property and their best wishes to the new board. They were J. W. Chaney, R. K. Helms and Davis Armfield, Mr. W. F. Morgan being superintendent.

Mr. Fairley was elected chairman of the new board and Mr. B. T. Fletcher was elected superintendent, with power to employ and dismiss guards.

Mrs. Eber^A. Griffin of the Mountain Springs section, Buford township, was seriously if not fatally burned last Thursday. While assisting in dressing a hog, her clothing caught from the fire around the pot. She was badly burned from the waist down before the flames could be extinguished.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

Will Funderburk, a Negro, Goes to House of Mr. Will Montgomery and Tries to Get Him Out at Night.

Will Funderburk, a negro, believed by the people in that section to have been a party to the Parks murder, for which Chas. Plyler is now under sentence of death, was lodged in jail at Monroe last night by constable D. J. Melton and others, charged with going to the home of Mr. Will Montgomery on Saturday night and trying to entice him out for the purpose of shooting him. About eleven o'clock Saturday night he made his way to Mr. Montgomery's home, stopping at other places and making threats, and called him to come out, saying that he wanted to see him. Mr. Montgomery refused to go out, and Funderburk hung around till daylight, at one time opening the blinds and cocking his gun. Mr. Montgomery gave the alarm next morning and constable Melton, D. S. Montgomery and others searched for Funderburk all day Sunday, finally arresting him Monday afternoon. Funderburk said he was drunk and didn't know what he was doing.

Montgomery is a brother-in-law of Chas. Plyler, he and Carter Parks having both married Plyler's sisters. The belief is that Funderburk was mad with Mr. Montgomery on account of his testimony at the Plyler trial. Funderburk will have a hearing before the Recorder Saturday.

Meeting of Farmers' Union.

The county Farmers' Union met in Monroe yesterday. Hereafter the county meetings will be held at different points in the county, the next one being at Marshville Academy on the 31st of this month. The election of officers was postponed till that date.

The following delegates were appointed yesterday to the State meeting, which will be held at Greensboro, at the State Normal College, on the 14th and 15th of this month: C. E. Rushing, A. J. Brooks, R. B. Cuthbertson, W. A. Eubanks, W. E. L. Williams; alternates: J. F. Moore, M. T. Stallings, J. S. James and J. R. Eason. Delegates will leave for Greensboro on the 13th, at eleven o'clock.

Buford Real Estate Deals.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Some real estate changes have lately taken place. Mr. Russell Laney has sold 30 acres to Mr. Burt Funderburk for \$600, and bought 30 acres from Mr. Ed Cox for \$600, and Mr. Cox has bought 30 acres from Esq. V. T. Chears for \$600. Mr. Cox has also sold Mr. Mal Boone 38 acres for \$20 per acre. Mr. J. C. Laney has bought from Mr. R. C. Griffin 101 acres for \$1,250. Mr. W. O. Baker has bought 70 acres from Mr. George Baker for \$1,000. A colored man, Henry Timmons, has bought a tract from Mr. Simon Rogers at \$15 per acre.

Thankful, Too, Bro. Bivens, for Generous Friends.

Wadesboro Ansonian.

Says The Monroe Journal: "We congratulate our friends and neighbors of Wadesboro on the arrival of the first train over the new Southbound from Winston. In a few days trains will be running from Wadesboro by Ansonville, Norwood and Albemarle to Winston. While we should have felt better if the Southbound had come to Monroe, we didn't envy the neighbors their good luck."

We certainly appreciate these kind words from a big, broad-minded man. There are people who would not think for a moment of saying anything to advertise another town, but R. F. Beasley, editor of The Journal, is not in that class. He was the very capable head of the literary department during the last campaign and his work there did much to help roll up the big majority. He wrote strong editorials but was always fair with the other side and no man can say that he did not give them a square deal every time. Such men deserve the best of the good things. While we are saying this about him, why shall we tell one big thing for which he was thankful yesterday. Recently The Journal has built itself a new home and a most creditable one, too. We congratulate both the editor and his brother on the success they have attained. They have deserved it all, and so long as they continue, we say let them have much to be thankful for every year.