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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

CHARLOTTE GETS RELIEF.

Water Trains Put In Use—No Actual Suffering, But Water Has Been Very Scarce—Some Few Hogs in the City—T. Worst of all Droughts.

Charlotte has had the sympathy of this section in its water famine. When people are hauling water here and there on the farms and many are forced to use it with great economy, it is not hard to sympathize with a city full of people who are suffering for water. It is, therefore a source of pleasure that Charlotte has secured relief. How it came was told in Sunday's Observer as follows:

Charlotte shall yet be wet. Undaunted by a depleted reservoir and fast drying streams, leaders among the militant citizenship of this city, with the splendid assistance of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, have accomplished the well-nigh impossible. Before midnight last night 285,000 gallons of water from the Catawba river had been placed in the settling basins at the city reservoir, and this morning it is available for public use. And that isn't all. Arrangements have been perfected for the delivery from this source of 1,000,000 to 1,250,000 gallons a day at once.

The record of yesterday's work at Mount Holly is a brilliant illustration of what resourcefulness, pluck and concentration of effort can accomplish. At 2 o'clock yesterday morning a pump with a capacity of 400,000 gallons was repaired and set to work. As a result 90,000 gallons had been hauled to Charlotte by midday. In the afternoon a second pump and boiler with a capacity of 800,000 gallons was received and unloaded. At 9:00 o'clock last night after heroic efforts the finishing touch was put to the intricate work of its adjustment and its mechanism joined the other in strenuous labor for Charlotte.

Prior to that time, in addition to 160,000 gallons already delivered here, ten car loads containing 125,000 gallons, stood on the side track ready for transportation. This was speedily accomplished.

The inclusiveness of the drought is illustrated by the fact that many wells are going dry. A country correspondent of the Statesville Landmark stated that the dryness in his vicinity was unprecedented in forty years, while a Newton paper stated that the Catawba could be waded near there and wells were going dry. The same is proving true of wells in this city which have been the sole reliance of the poorer classes who did not have water connections. Washerwomen are wondering what the future holds in store for them since their home sources of supply are rapidly failing. This condition is not surprising in view of the fact that according to the records of the local weather station, only 15.09 inches of rain have fallen here since January 1, whereas the normal amount for this period is 30.12 inches. In other words, only one-half as much as is usual has fallen. This far exceeds the dryness of the famous drought year, 1881, when 23.50 inches had been recorded by this date. The drought of that year came principally in late summer and early fall after the crops had matured.

There have been several complaints to the effect that unscrupulous people have been using such water as could be obtained for unnecessary purposes, the watering of lawns, the cleansing of porches and sides of the houses, the spraying of flowers. Those who observed such conduct were naturally incensed at the wanton disregard for the rights of others who had been denying themselves out of regard for the common need. A special ordinance was passed at Wednesday night's session of the board of aldermen, authorizing the water commission to forbid this. The commissioners immediately availed themselves of this by imposing a heavy fine on persons who waste water in this way. The police have the names of several such offenders and they will be prosecuted.

The maintenance of conditions

of sanitation is a matter which is receiving much thought on the part of the guardians of the city's weal. It is realized that more danger from contaminated water would be present in case of heavy rains at this time than from the drought itself, because of the accretions from the watersheds, which have been undrained for weeks.

Critical as the situation has been and is, it is proper to state that much of this has been prospective with reference to unpreparedness in case of possible events. The entire populace has been inconvenienced, but up to the present there has been nothing but inconvenience. There are very few things which do not sound worse to the person at a distance than to the one on the ground and is actually undergoing the experience. While all the world was reading with keen interest of the riots in Philadelphia in connection with the strike there a year or two ago, a large percentage of the population was going about its business and scarcely knew that anything unusual was in progress. Persons who hear of horrible accidents and speed to the scene as fast as motor cars can bear them frequently find an atmosphere of near-apathy and approximate indifference prevailing where they expected frantic excitement.

Somewhat in the same way, doubtless, citizens of other places have been sitting back comfortably in their easy chairs on their shady piazzas sipping water from nearby wells or affluent streams and fondly picturing the people of Charlotte as famine-struck as mirage-ridden wanderers in the desert sands of Sahara, with tongues extended from swollen mouths barely able to gasp, "Gimme an artesian dope." And then the afore-mentioned non-resident citizens put themselves metaphorically on their collective backs and say, one to another, "Go to. Verily are not our lines cast in pleasant places? Lo, do not our wells flow full and free? Have we not enough water to irrigate a country and to spare? Are we not glad that we do not dwell in that unbelievably rich, inconceivably populous, yet incomprehensibly arid city of desiccation, the same which is called Charlotte?"

Let it be known, therefore, in the interests of truth and accuracy, that the alleged fate of thirsty Dives has come to none among us. The water from the several wells, artesian and almost-artesian, has been sufficient, to supply drinking water at low cost. Of bottled mineral water, too there has been no lack. But though the demand for these waters of special qualities has been unprecedentedly great and have kept various motor vehicles flying up and down the streets with the precious liquid, many people have continued to use the city water for drinking purposes, boiling it of course for some fifteen minutes. This the doctors say, is sufficient to kill typhoid germs.

The public has been warned as a matter of precaution to boil all city water before it is used and none except the most thoughtless will fail to do this.

Death of Mr. L. A. Long.

Mr. Luther A. Long of New Salem township died Saturday afternoon of typhoid fever, having been sick about six weeks. The remains were buried at Rocky River church Sunday.

Mr. Long was 34 years old, and leaves a wife and two small children. He was a quiet, hard-working man, and a good neighbor. His death was a great shock to the neighborhood. Mr. Long is survived by his mother, and several brothers and sisters, including Mr. T. W. Long of Monroe, all of whom were at his bedside.

Accused of Stealing.

E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Me., boldly accused Bucklen's Arnica Salve of stealing—the sting from burns or scalds—the pain from sores of all kinds—the distress from boils or piles. "It robs cuts, corns, bruises, sprains and injuries of their terror," he says, "as a healing remedy its equal does not exist." Only 25c at English Drug Company's.

POISONED THE SPRING.

Attempt to Kill Whole Family After Having Killed Stock.—An Unheard of Crime.

Winston Journal.

A crime that baffles the imagination of the most heinous, and for a dastardly intent, has had no parallel, perhaps, in this section of the State for a decade, one in which the culprit had for his purpose the destruction by poison of a whole family, together with the stock of the farm, was perpetrated near Siloam, on the Wilkesboro road Monday night of last week. As a result of the deed a fine horse and a cow are dead; but for the intuition of a little girl John Anderson Whitaker, a prosperous farmer, his mother and his little sister would now be in their grave. A. E. Burgess, a tenant on the farm of Mr. Whitaker, is a fugitive from justice with a reward for his apprehension in the hands of the clerk of court of Surry county.

When Mr. Whitaker went to feed his stock Tuesday morning he noticed a green substance in the horse trough and around the feeding place of the cow. It looked as if nearly a pint had been poured out, along with bran for the cow and corn for the horse. The horse and cow appeared to be suffering immensely, and on examining the stuff he found that it was Paris green.

He told the mother and his little sister that some one had poisoned the stock and they agreed in suspecting Burgess, the tenant, because for several days he had been angry with the family. Mr. Jones at once went to the home of Burgess at a short distance away, but the tenant was not at home.

While Mr. Whitaker was gone to the Burgess home, the little sister was sent to the spring by her mother. For some reason, she said, she became alarmed with the thought that a person who would poison their cow and horse would poison them. And she took pains to examine the milk box. The milk in the buckets had a greenish cast. When the mother was informed of this she refused to allow any water to be drunk from the spring until it was cleaned out. When this was done it was noticed that green water streamed from beneath one of the rocks. Upon a close examination it was found that some one had placed a ball of Paris green as big as a man's fist under the rock. The poison had been wrapped carefully in cloth with a rock in the center to make it sink.

Mrs. Whitaker at once recognized the cloth in which the poison was wrapped as being the identical goods and stripe as that of a dress she had seen the wife of Burgess wear. Also another rag was used, which the Whitakers declared they would almost swear was a piece torn from the lining of an old coat which they often had seen Burgess wearing.

Other serious evidence against the tenant is that on Saturday before the poisoning occurred he had had some words with Mr. Whitaker in a dispute over the furnishing of some supplies, and it is said that Burgess remarked to Whitaker:

"I have been in the penitentiary once for killing just such a dog as you."

This was the first Mr. Whitaker knew of his tenant's having been in the State prison. Later it developed that Burgess came from Virginia and that he served a term in prison for homicide.

If the poison had gone undetected in the spring many others besides the family of Mr. Whitaker undoubtedly would have been poisoned. The spring is situated alongside the public road and the rural delivery carrier was accustomed to stop there daily for a drink, while the traveling public generally used the water freely.

Those who are interested are requested to meet at Zion church August 3, to stay all day, repair building and clean off grounds.

GREAT DAY AT WINGATE.

Corner Stone of Big New Building Laid, and Governor Kitchen in Addresses Biggest Crowd Ever Seen There.

"The biggest crowd I ever saw at Wingate," was the expression used by the old timers at Wingate last Friday on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the big new building and the address of the day by the Governor of the State, Mr. W. W. Kitchen. The crowd gathered by train, by buggy and by automobiles, and familiar faces were there from several points in other counties. Comparatively few of the crowd could get near enough to hear the voices of those engaged in the work of laying the corner stone, which was done by masons from half score of lodges, including those of Wadesboro, Monroe, Wingate, Marshville, Rockingham, Morven, Hamlet, Waxhaw, Big Lick, Olive Branch and Raleigh. It was a most happy occasion. The joy of the people of Wingate in the great triumph of the erection of the big new brick building, the congratulatory feeling of the school's friends from everywhere, made a splendid setting for the speaking of the day. It was a field day for Wingate, a happy time for the crowd, and a personal triumph for the Governor in that he entered so heartily and sincerely into the happiness of the day and keyed his speech in response to the general feeling of friendliness, good humor and general happiness of the day.

The corner stone ceremony was in charge of Mr. J. W. Rowell, at the head of the representatives from the lodges mentioned above. The regular ceremony used by the order for such occasions was gone through with perfectly under the skillful guidance of Mr. Rowell, after which Rev. D. M. Austin made a statement regarding the work of the school, and Mr. Rowell made an address of welcome and read a poem that was designed especially for the occasion. It had been designed that the speech of the day should be delivered in the house, but it soon became quite apparent that not a third of the people could get in, so the Governor was asked to stand on the piazza, though he had to wear his hat to keep the sun from his eyes and the people had to stand mostly in the sun to hear. But they thus stood for an hour and listened with no signs of weariness. Rev. Mr. Austin introduced the speaker as a friend he had known and loved for many years and paid the most glowing tribute to his character and his record of standing by his promises, his sense of justice and fair play and sympathy with the cause that lacks assistance.

The address was on the general subject of education with emphasis on the kind needed to produce good citizenship and strong men and women. Intelligence, integrity and courage are the qualities needed in good citizenship and these were the ideas that were stressed, and the spirit of friendship and good feeling also were eulogized. Good feeling and friendship stick out from every point of the Governor's face and while he was speaking of these qualities his countenance presented a living example of the ideas which he presented.

After the speech came the big picnic dinner. The table was more than three hundred feet in length and the fact that it stood the attack of the immense crowd was proof that it was full. The dinner committee had done well its work, and the crowd certainly did its part in making use of the occasion.

The Wingate School has had unbroken prosperity for sixteen years. It is operated and supported by people who believe in Christian Education. Its record and the results greatly please those who have made sacrifices for the institution. The school has done a great work, and its students are filling important positions in life today. Though not equipped as some schools in the State, yet young men and young women develop rapidly under its inspiring opportunities. The foundation principles of strong character are emphasized. It offers

thorough and quick preparation for college and for teaching in public schools. The literary societies are the pride of the school.

The present faculty consists of five college trained teachers, who like their work, and are anxious to do their work in the school rooms. The members of the faculty are as follows: J. G. Carroll, B. A., principal; G. C. Beck, B. A., assistant principal; Miss Georgie Carroll, intermediate department; Miss Sadie Howard, primary department, and Miss Bessie Gwynn, music.

The third great step in the growth of the school is marked by the erection of a modern brick building, consisting of six recitation rooms, two music rooms, two society halls, an office, library, and auditorium.

The fall session opens August 22nd, and the outlook is very encouraging. The school is taking up larger responsibilities, and its power to help young men and women has been greatly increased.

The following gentlemen compose the board of trustees of this institution: J. L. Bennett, J. C. Sikes, J. W. Bivens, I. A. Clontz, F. M. Sutton, W. P. Griffin, J. B. Mangum, J. F. Moore, J. F. Gordon, Thos. E. Williams, E. C. Williams, B. F. Parker, J. A. Bivens, J. E. Sustare, A. C. Davis, W. M. Perry, R. L. Hardison, S. J. Turner, A. D. Griffin, A. McNeill, Jr., H. C. Dockory, D. A. Liles.

What Colors Will you Use in Painting?

(Progressive Farmer.)

In the campaign for painted farmhouses our women folk will have deep interest, for there never was a normal woman that did not rejoice in wholesome, beautiful surroundings. In the decision as to whether the old house will receive the much deserved coat of paint the good wife and daughter possibly may not have the controlling voice; but when it comes to making the choice of color undoubtedly the womanfolk will be called into council. So let us take for granted that the house is to have the new coat and proceed with our study of colors.

It may be that our sympathies are still bound to the traditional white farm house with its brilliant green blinds, for undoubted the cleanliness and purity suggested by this combination will result in the selection of these colors; but it is hoped that many will study the question from the point of view of harmony, and that while we are working toward improvement we shall not forget artistic effects as well.

The color of the house should be selected with reference to the prevailing tone of the landscape about it. The house should harmonize with the prevailing colors rather than be in harsh contrast to them. Thus a dead white house can never produce a harmonious effect. Since the landscape changes from season to season, it might be well to select a tone that will be harmonious during the greater number of months during the year. The many tones of grays and greens are worthy of consideration.

Jurors for August Term.

The following named have been drawn to serve as jurors for a two weeks' term of court, beginning Aug. 21st, for the trial of civil cases:

First Week—T. C. Long, V. C. Davis, W. B. Robinson, W. M. Mangum, E. G. Yarbrough, J. W. Clontz, C. S. Massay, G. B. Walters, W. C. Cunningham, A. K. Grant, W. T. Hill, Sam W. Helms, S. R. Dyes, F. C. Doster, F. R. Moore, J. V. Nash, Geo. W. Latham, N. A. Chaney.

Second Week—F. P. McCorkle, D. A. Simpson, E. C. Laney, A. M. Eubanks, R. L. Belk, R. L. Womble, J. W. Davis, C. M. Garrison, W. C. Tadlock, T. W. Perry, J. M. Caraway, R. B. Cuthbertson, W. B. Hamilton, Geo. L. McMann, Baxter Higgins, C. E. Rushing, Jas. A. Chaney, G. W. Parker.

Mrs. Margaret Peterson of Winston left for Wilmington Saturday after spending several weeks with Mrs. Antoinette Beasley.

A BOY'S SUICIDE IN SURRY.

Lad of 13 Shot Himself, Apparently Through Fear of His Father.

(Mt. Airy News, 20th.)

Cephus Lane, son of Mr. J. D. Lane of Rockford Route one, dead and buried as the result of a gun shot wound inflicted by his own hand. The story goes that last Monday Mr. Lane went to help some of his neighbors to thresh grain and left his three little boys to hoe tobacco. The oldest of the three was only 13 years of age. This little boy claimed to be sick and hoed no tobacco during the day. When his father came home at night he punished the child for not working. Tuesday morning the father went away to help thresh grain and told the boys again to hoe the tobacco. Some time after breakfast Mr. Lane had occasion to return home and found that the two least boys were in the field alone. He asked them where their older brother was and they told him that he had gone to the house and that he claimed that he was not able to work. The little fellow saw him coming and got the shot gun and ran behind the straw stack and deliberately ended his life by placing the gun against his breast and emptying the contents of the load in his heart. A coroner's jury found that the boy came to his death by his own hand. They also found that the child had not been beaten in a way to make a report on this part of the sad affair.

This is one of the most deplorable deaths that has been in the county in many a day. Mr. Lane is possibly a creature of misfortune in the reputation he has made in the way he treats his children. A few terms of court ago he was tried for cruelly punishing his little daughter. The jury acquitted him on the ground that he had done the child no permanent injury, but the airing of the case in court was no credit to any man. It is but just to Mr. Lane to say that he claims that he has never punished his children severely and only when he thought they needed and deserved punishment has he whipped them. He is a man of some property and aside from the reputation he has made for punishing his children is a good citizen. Whether it is just or not we are not able to say, but he has made the reputation of being far too cruel in the way he punishes his children. His wife died a few years ago and he lives alone with his little ones, the oldest girl doing the house work.

Mr. Flow Special Cotton Agent.

Dr. George Edward Flow has received his commission as special cotton agent for Union county. The law under the department of census, requires that ten reports be made each year of the number of bales ginned. The first report embraces all the cotton ginned up to Sept. 1, 1911, of this year's crop. The last report, on March 10, shows all the cotton actually ginned and gives an estimate of seed cotton to be ginned. It is well known that this feature of crop reporting was created at the instance of Southern Congressmen for the purpose of getting real information and to counteract wild rumors effecting speculation. All ginners are required by law to give information asked by the agent. Ginners should do everything to facilitate the gathering of accurate information.

In the Federal court in New York Tuesday 37 of the 83 men indicted June 29 as parties to the alleged wire trust, withdrew the plea of not guilty and accepted sentence without trial on pleas of not contendere. Judge Archibald imposed fines of from \$1,000 to \$1,700 and costs in each case. The district attorney vigorously opposed the acceptance of the plea.

Mr. O. C. Curlee of Dudley was here last week and attended the little reunion in Goose Creek. He says that in his immediate section crops are no good, drinking water is giving out, and the general outlook is distressing.