

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

## HELPING A BROTHER W. O. W.

Neighbors Give a Picnic and Other Good Things—Brown Eyes' Letter.

Waxhaw Enterprise.  
Miss Virgie Haywood, daughter of Mr. Clark Haywood, has returned from attending the national convention for the deaf and dumb at Greensboro. Miss Haywood is just out of Galludet College, Washington City, where she has been in school for several years.

Don't kill the toads, says Mr. E. W. Griffin, they are the friends of the farmer. They feed entirely on an incredible number of insects—eating ants, cut worms, thousand-legged worms, caterpillars, ground beetles, destructive weevils, grasshoppers, crickets, spiders, saw bugs, potato bugs and a miscellaneous lot of other insects that are destructive to crops. Therefore protect the toad; teach the thoughtless boys to be friendly to this helpless, harmless and useful little creature and he will repay your kindness to him.

We have an interesting batch of news items this week from Belair, signed Brown Eyes, and of course the items cannot be published because we do not know who Brown Eyes is. The real name of the writer must accompany the articles sent to this office to insure publication. This does not mean that we want to publish the name of the writer, but that we must know the name of the writer for our own protection. It doesn't matter how good the news may be that you send in, if it is unsigned it will find its way to the waste basket. We trust our correspondents will remember this, otherwise their news items will never reach the reading public. If you have an assumed name you wish to use you may do so, but always let your own name accompany your items—then you will not be so often disappointed by failing to see your news in print.

Mrs. Eliza Cary McWhorter, wife of Mr. S. B. McWhorter of the college Hill community, died last Sunday afternoon after an illness of two weeks with typhoid fever. The remains were buried Monday morning, Rev. C. E. Robertson of this place conducting the funeral service. Mrs. McWhorter was 23 years of age and was a good christian woman, being a member of the Walkersville Presbyterian church. She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Carey. Besides a husband and one child, she is survived by her father and mother. Her only brother, Hugh Carey, died about one year ago with typhoid fever. In her community she was loved and esteemed by all who knew her. The bereaved husband and parents have the sympathy of many friends.

Cedar Camp W. O. W. of Van Wyck gave a picnic at the residence of Mr. J. J. Perry last Wednesday and had Mrs. Perry and her family as its guests. Mrs. Perry is held in high esteem by his fellow Woodmen and friends, who showed this not only in a nice picnic dinner but by substantial needs in the pantry and a purse of \$25. The dinner was spread on a table in the shade of a magnificent oak, and such an abundance of good things is seldom seen on picnic occasions. There were about one hundred who partook of this dinner, and there was enough left to have fed as many more. The day was spent in pleasant conversation, enlivened by sweet music from the violins of Mrs. W. J. Crenshaw and J. R. Thompson, accompanied by Mr. Banks Morrow with guitar. Mrs. Perry expressed his appreciation for the pleasure and thoughtfulness of his fellow Woodmen in some feeling remarks, which were responded to in a few encouraging words by the Consul Commander, after which adieus were said and all returned to their homes with memories of a pleasant day, feeling well repaid in their efforts to give others pleasure and impressed with new lessons of brotherhood.

## Another Vile Police Practice Unchecked.

New York, Aug. 28.—Searching along the trail of police blackmail that led to the murder of the gambler Herman Rosenthal, the state attorney now reports a form of evil from which colossal graft is collected. This blackmail, he says, was obtained from about a dozen houses in this city, each of which paid from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a month for police protection to the inspectors in whose districts they were situated.

District Attorney Whitman has learned that these houses paid a high rate of tariff for protection, not because of their great income, but because protection was an essential to their existence. These houses were expensively furnished and decorated and only the proprietor and a few servants lived in them. Callers were shown a list of names of girls who were called upon to come to the house when wanted. Opposite the names of these girls were their ages and the lists in the hands of the district attorney show that the ages of these girls ranged from 15 to 18 years.

Mary Wheeler, the wife of Rev. W. M. Wheeler, a colored Methodist circuit rider living in Winston, kept beer in the parsonage for sale. When the police made the raid they found a dozen or more bottles of beer and Mary was arrested after the police had chased her from home in her bare feet. Her husband and the presiding elder of the district were asleep in the house at the time and plead ignorance of Mary's conduct. She was sentenced to jail for six months.

## Report on the Sanitary Condition of the Graded School Annex.

Having been asked by Prof. Randolph to make an inspection of the graded school annex, I submit the following report:

The two basement rooms are in fair condition. They should be kept thoroughly dry and clean of all filth and rubbish. Lime should be dusted over the floors and walls of basement occasionally and some disinfectant solution sprayed over these surfaces.

The heater should be walled off or encased from the wood work to preclude the possibility of firing the building.

Individual drinking cups are suggested. No pupil should be allowed to place his mouth to the spigot.

The floors are very rough and should be smoothed over as nearly as practicable with some floor wax or enamel to render them impervious to water and dust. They cannot be properly scrubbed nor swept in their present condition. The question of confining and collecting dust is important.

The building should be thoroughly fumigated and otherwise disinfected now and every six months hereafter.

The building is well ventilated and well lighted.

Spitting on the floor should not be allowed. The windows should be properly shaded. As nearly as possible the desks should be so arranged that the light may come in from the rear, over the right shoulder of the pupil.

The pupils in some cases should be encouraged to wear eye shades. The walls, if kalsomined in colors and bordered with picture moulding would present an attractive appearance.

Such works of art should be suspended from the walls as would afford a valuable formative influence over the minds of those who are to sit before them each day.

Such bits of literature and such sayings of the sages as would help in forming and moulding the young character should be placed in large letters on the walls.

The time of the unsanitary slate is gone. The time of the unsanitary black-board is going.

There is ample room in the building for a gymnasium and for a music hall, both of which are very necessary to a complete educational work.

Very truly,  
H. D. STEWART.

## Recreant Husband was Lured Back to Wife and Jail.

Chicago Dispatch.  
Deserted by her husband, whom she had met through a matrimonial paper, Mrs. G. H. Moore advertised in the same publication, this time under an assumed name, and received an answer from her unsuspecting spouse, who expressed an earnest desire "to marry the beautiful Mrs. Henrietta Butler, with an income of \$10,000. Finally "Mrs. Butler" informed Moore that if he would come to Ingleswood, her home, she would talk it over.

Moore took a train from Detroit, Mrs. Moore, wearing a heavy veil, was awaiting him at the station with her three detectives.

"I love you," exclaimed Moore, as he jumped from the train and saw "Mrs. Butler."

"That's funny," the woman said and she removed her veil. Before Moore finished gasping he was on his way to the police station. She accused him of having taken \$4,000 from her when he deserted her.

## A Brutal Murder in Nash County.

During a negro revival at Sandy Cross church in Nash County a few days ago, a negro boy's brains were beaten out with fence rails and his throat cut by three drunken negro men, says a Wilson dispatch to the Raleigh News and Observer.

The negro boy and his sweetheart were in a buggy on their way from church. They were accosted by the men, who demanded the lantern on the side of the buggy. Failing to get the lantern they pursued the couple and caught the boy. After the killing the negro men warned the girl not to mention the affair. Two of the negroes have been arrested and are in jail.

## Goats.

New York World.  
When Gov. Marshall took as a text for his opening address in Maine the question "Why should the consumer always be the goat?" he proved that he had not forgotten how to make a Democratic campaign speech.

The average American is a political goat and knows it. He is in the wilderness. He is loaded with the sins of a pampered class. He has been wearing the collar of Mark Hanna and the bell of privilege. He has fared sumptuously on tin cans that somebody else has emptied. He has been chased and reviled by his inferiors.

If all the goats can be persuaded to go to the polls next November and vote their true sentiments, there need be no doubt as to the result.

One man has been found in North Carolina who will bet on Taft's election. The Citizen says an Asheville man has bet \$100 on Taft against \$500 on Woodrow Wilson. The long odds demanded by the Taft man shows his faith is weak and he will doubtless bet on Wilson to cover his probable Taft loss.

## TILLMAN AND BLEASE.

They Pass Letters Which are Not for Even These Days — Blease Explains His Position as to His Friends and Others.

A few days before the primary in South Carolina Senator Tillman came out in a letter against Blease. This is thought to have had some, but not much, effect on the election. On last Saturday, after the nomination of Blease had been conceded, Tillman wrote him a public letter, which was published in the Sunday papers. Tillman called upon Blease to clear up the charges that had been made against him and to try to be a better governor, to be governor of all the people and not alone of his own supporters, and went on to explain the difference between Tillmanism, which he said meant a square deal for all, and Bleasism, and offered to help Blease in his pardon cases if he desired it. He also said that he was sorry that many of his old friends had misunderstood him and had gone back on him, and that he would like to make a few more speeches so that he could show them that he was still the friend of all the people of South Carolina. Blease came back with a red hot letter at once, which was published in all the Monday papers. In closing his letter the Governor said:

The charges which you have seen fit to refer to in your letter have been absolutely and flatly refuted (see reply to Augusta slush and other replies which I have put forward during this campaign). I have never received one cent for granting a pardon, nor have I ever received one cent for any official action since I have been governor except my salary from the State of South Carolina.

You did not come to me or my friends for explanations. You took the newspaper articles for it, when you, yourself, say they lied most maliciously on you.

My dear sir, what about the charges against you? When they claimed that Hubell sent you \$20,000.00, which Lyon and Christensen had the Rev. Mr. Turnipseed brought before them to prove that he delivered you the package while he was express agent at Columbia? What about the piano they claimed you received? What about the Hubell money they say you received? What about the articles which they say were sent you by Nell, from the penitentiary? What about the Oregon land deal, which Mr. Roosevelt laid at your door? You said they were untrue. I believed you, senator, as your other friends believed you.

If you want some further information as to some of the investigations which were made against you by Lyon and Christensen, I will be pleased to furnish you with copies of the Pinkerton agency's reports, which were filed with some members of that committee, but which were never made known to the full committee and never made public, and which I have been only able to get since I have been governor of my State.

You say "Haskellism and Bleasism" should be buried in the same grave. The men—the laboring people—who buried Haskellism brought forth Bleasism and they are faithfully upholding their cause and loyally upholding their chief. Nobody can truthfully charge me with not being governor of all the people. I have stated on the stump, often and repeatedly, that when it came to holding the scales of justice between my fellowmen, that in the discharge of my duties as governor, if I found that my enemy was right and that my friend was wrong, that my enemy would be upheld and that my friends would go down, and such replies as "That is right!" "That's the boy." "We know it governor," and loud applause have come back from the audiences. I added to that, that when it came to giving out political patronage, "None but a Blease man need apply." I mean it, senator, because I believe truly and honestly that a man should stand by his friends, and you should have stood by me.

You charge me with ambition. I had no ambition, senator, but to be governor of my people; the only ambition that I had, or that I have, is to serve my State and my people fairly and impartially, honorably and straightforward, and to stand by my friends.

STATE HOUSE SPEECH.  
In closing my speech on the State House steps a few nights ago, I said: "My friends, disperse and go to your homes without a parade and without boisterousness; try and forget and forgive the bitterness and hatred of the campaign; let all join hands with our fellowmen, both our opponents and our friends, and work together in one common cause—for the uplift and upbuild of the people, the peace, happiness and prosperity of our State and of ourselves, and may God, in His All-wise Providence, direct me that I may serve my people better and that I may serve him better in the future than I have in the past and may we all sing, with one glorious acclaim, 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.'" I repeat that now, senator. Will you join with me and help me, or will you join with those who are endeavoring to show that white South Carolinians have stolen from each other at the ballot box, and further endeavoring to show to all the nations of the earth that your father and mine (and you) are raising your children to steal at the ballot box?

I believe that I have been elec-

ted fairly and squarely, for, so far as every recount that has been made shows a gain for me in the votes cast. The people have risen; they have endorsed me in my administration, giving me a victory—the greatest the State has ever known—and we propose to have it stand.

You speak of Dr. Babcock — to this I need make no reply; for you, yourself, have admitted enough.

As to helping me grant pardons, or giving me advice, I thank you very much. If your services are needed you will be called upon, but you need not at all fear being disturbed from any of your regular duties, along that line.

You also say I have stolen the affection of your people from you. Not true, senator, in this contest and crisis of political affairs—it is not that they love Tillman less, but that they trust Cole L. Blease more.

Very respectfully,  
COLE L. BLEASE.

## The Ignorant Classes.

Columbia State.  
Who does not know all this—that class hatred is bred of ignorance? The trouble is—whose ignorance? Many people think those people are "the ignorant" whose language runs to double negatives, who do not care what their grandmother's maiden name was, and are indifferent about a daily bath. It is not their ignorance, as a matter of fact, or their class prejudice which is so deadly as the self-satisfied ignorance and prejudice of many elements of the population in the enjoyment of far better opportunities. Who are the ignorant classes?

The young girl who supposes that Society written with a capital S is the supreme product for which society with the little s exists, who prides herself on being a member of a "good old South Carolina family," and at the same time is as ignorant of the history, the conditions and the needs of South Carolina, as if she lived in Yorkshire.

The young man who grudges the progress of Wofford, or Furman, or Charleston college, because he is a student at the Citadel or Clemson or the University of South Carolina, or vice versa, or supposes that because he lives in Horry or Spartanburg his happiness is not affected by the fortunes of people in Oconee or Beaufort.

The mother who teaches her children that the world is bounded on the north by the Potomac, on the bottom by people who work with their hands, on the outside by Republicans, and at the top by people who agree with her in religion, income, diet, pronunciation and birthplace—i. e., the "nice" people who sit on the same side of the middle aisle in church.

The fathers who tell each other comfortably on the front porch over their cigars that all this talk about higher wages is bosh, because if you give laborers better wages it will make them wasteful; that reform in politics is all bosh, because the whole thing is merely the Outs against the Ins; that the demands for compulsory education is worse than bosh, because you will only educate the masses to discontent; that higher education for women is bosh, because if a woman knows much it will "rub the bloom off." These are four specimens of the ignorant classes.

## The Increase in Mulattos in North Carolina.

A census bureau report, issued this week, shows that the mulatto blood in North Carolina has increased as follows: From 9.5 per cent of the negro population in 1870 to 15.3 in 1890 and to 20.7 in 1910, showing a gain in 40 years, of 11.1 per cent. The gain in the United States in that time has been but 8.9 per cent.

If the above is correct—and it is open to discussion—it is more than probable that the alleged increase is due to the increase of the descendants of the mulattos, who have intermarried, rather than to an increase of children born of whites and blacks.

## Give the Baby Water.

Bulletin State Board of Health.  
Many attribute all diarrheal troubles in summer to teething. This is a mistake. Symptoms of teething—which are present only in the severe cases—are fever, restlessness, sleeplessness, often loss of appetite, thirst, also caused by fever, and locally swollen, tender gums. A child with these symptoms should be given less instead of more food; as a matter of fact, the baby is often only thirsty and takes the food because it is liquid. The result of over-feeding in such cases is intestinal irritation, then diarrhoea. When a child's teeth begin to come it should be given less food and more water.

R. B. Barr, a student at the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, bears the distinction of being the first wireless operator to receive a message at the top of Mount Mitchell, the highest point east of the Rocky Mountains. The message was sent from a hotel located a few miles from the mountain, and was received without any trouble. Mr. Barr worked on the outfit for about three weeks.

The Lincolnton News says that John Orton, a Mecklenburg farmer, was crossing the Catawba river at Barker's ferry a few days ago when his mules backed his wagon off the flat and the mules, valued at \$500, were drowned.

## BLEASE WAS THE WINNER.

Largest Vote Ever Polled in South Carolina Primary—Charges of all Kinds.

Columbia State, Friday.  
The votes in the Democratic primary of Tuesday continued to pile up yesterday, the totals late last night reaching the predicted mark of 140,000 for governor, with about five boxes still unreported. With those figures the three candidates for governor stood: Blease 71,525, Jones 66,466, Duncan 2,385. This placed Blease's majority at 2,574, with practically all the returns in.

Interest in the primary, however, yesterday began to turn away from the mere numbers and to trend toward a possible investigation as to whether this vast number of votes was cast legally and regularly. Senator B. R. Tillman, whose attention was attracted by the great number of votes cast, wired John Gary Evans of Spartanburg, State chairman, that the primary must be safeguarded, and he urged an inquiry should it develop that the number of ballots cast was unreasonable.

Mr. Evans replied, announcing that the executive committee would do its full duty in the matter.

Owing to the fact that the Spartanburg county committee has not yet canvassed the vote of that county, the State executive committee at its meeting today will be unable to declare the result and the committee will meet again next Wednesday. Other contests also will play their part and the official result of the election can not be pronounced for several days.

In several counties there were contests of more or less serious nature.

In Greenville a recount was ordered, and was carried through by the executive committee without serious changes in the results. In Alcon county Mr. Cassels appeared before the committee with a protest. It was not formal, however, and Mr. Cassels did not press it. He announced, however, that he would appeal to the State executive committee, which meets here today.

In York county there was a protest of the entire vote, and the executive committee undertook to count it again. The count did not begin until late in the day and was not completed at nightfall.

In Anderson county the committee made a new tabulation of the returns, but did not go into the charges of fraud, which will be taken up until Saturday. The charges alleged illegal and fraudulent voting, and every box in the county is contested. Anderson's vote this year was over 8,000, some 1,500 more than at the last primary election.

In Union county the vote at several boxes was protested. The committee had not finished its work at a late hour last night.

In Newberry a representative of Judge Jones asked for a recount, and when the committee refused his request, he announced that he would appeal to the State executive committee.

In Charleston the executive committee condemned the election of a member from a polling precinct and called for an inquiry as to the proposed use of the militia.

In Spartanburg county the committee held two sessions in a vain effort to canvass the returns. However, neither meeting was productive, as in both cases a quorum was lacking. Several boxes also were still missing, and nothing could be done. Another session was called for today, but whether this will effect anything remains to be seen.

In the meantime, according to dispatches, reports of irregular voting continue to pour into Spartanburg.

In Dorchester and in Lancaster minor irregularities were reported, but there was no protest of the vote. A retabulation was made in Lancaster, with the results remaining substantially the same.

Meanwhile the fact remains that South Carolina apparently has cast 140,376 votes for governor.

In the other races there was no change, the only difference being a stiffening of the advantage that the leaders possessed.

Senator Tillman is sure of re-nomination on the first ballot, having polled a majority of the vote cast in that race.

J. Fraser Lyon, who has a lead of nearly 12,000 over T. H. Peoples, will have to run over with that opponent in a second race for attorney general.

John G. Richards, Jr., has been re-nominated for railroad commissioner and S. T. Carter for treasurer.

For Governor—Blease, 71,525; Jones, 66,466; Duncan, 2,385.  
Senator—Tillman, 73,148; Talbert, 37,141; Dial, 28,476.

Attorney General—Lyon, 62,571; Evans, 13,168; Peoples, 43,517; Earle, 15,851.

State Treasurer—Carter, 88,987; McLaurin, 49,630.

Railroad Commissioner—Richards, 70,245; Wharton, 25,770; Cansler, 41,822.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$250 for Ed McIntyre, the High Point man charged with sending the infernal machine that exploded in the High Point express office recently and seriously damaged two citizens.

Heleen, the 8-year-old daughter of Jesse Bridges, a farmer living six miles from Greenville, Pitt county, was instantly killed Tuesday, when she was run over by a motorcycle ridden by Ford Cox. The child was crossing the road when she was struck by the motorcycle.

## Uncle Billy Whitely's Famous Birthday Celebration.

Z. F. in Wadesboro Messenger.

Nearly every paper we pick up contains an account of how some one of unusually advanced age has celebrated a birthday or wedding anniversary, but nowhere has the writer read anything more interesting than the way in which old Uncle Billy Whitely of Stanly county celebrated the 4th of July at Rocky River Springs, when he was 114 years of age.

It was in the year 1887, I think, and as usual, there was a tremendous crowd on the grounds. Rev. C. H. Martin was then a young preacher, and charming every one with his silver tongued eloquence and matchless oratory. He was present that day and made a great address, but old Uncle Billy Whitely delivered a message of one sentence to that vast multitude that during all these years has echoed down the valley of time. The message was, "Prepare to meet thy God."

Mr. Martin almost went wild over Uncle Billy, and held him up on a high platform and proudly exhibited the aged man, who actually had his third set of natural teeth, as smooth and white as a child's. Uncle Billy enjoyed the fuss that was made over him, too, and never tired of having his teeth examined, or telling that he was 114 years old.

During the Revolutionary war Uncle Billy was a lad in his teens, and owned a gun. He shot that same old musket on that 4th of July, standing on the platform, and supported by Mr. Martin, and when the thundering report reverberated all through the hills, cheer after cheer rent the air, and Rev. Charles H. Martin's voice could be heard above all the others. People laughed and wept and prayed.

It was then with Mr. Martin's arm around him that Uncle Billy said he had a message to deliver to the people. He was sure he would never be there another "4th," and he wanted them to remember his last words. Then in a solemnly tender, earnestly warning way, with his feeble old hands stretched out in loving benediction, he said: "Prepare to meet thy God."

If I remember correctly, Uncle Billy had never ridden on a train, nor been many miles from his home. He lived through the inauguration of every President of the United States up to that time—from Washington on down. He always wore homespun and worn clothes—probably never bought a suit of clothes in his life.

## Several Meetings.

Correspondence of The Journal.  
Indian Trail, R. F. D. 1.—Several religious meetings have recently been held by the various denominations of this section. Rev. Leonard Gill of Greensboro helped Rev. C. H. Campbell at Bethlehem Presbyterian church and 24 were added to that faith.

Rev. A. Marsh and Rev. Mr. Whitley of Matthews held a seven days meeting at Ebenezer Baptist church and eleven were added to the membership.

Rev. Messrs. Prellar and Gillespie, the latter of Charlotte, held a two meeting at Loperell and six new members were added.

Rev. R. J. McWhorter and Rev. A. J. Crane held a meeting at Emmanuel Presbyterian church and did some good preaching and much good.

Prof. J. F. Osborne has closed his singing school at Bethlehem. Not only the church spirit but the school spirit as well has been running high and the school boys will soon begin to summon the children to school, where opportunity awaits them.

Messrs. Clegg Austin, Tedie Smith and Wriston Hartzell have entered school at Piedmont. Mr. Tom Smith is teaching at Union Grove. Miss Minnie Smith is teaching at the Fowler school house.

Mr. Joe Bartzell is building a new residence.

## Girl in Short Dresses Victims of White Slavery.

Atlanta Journal.  
Alma Barrett, a pretty 17-year-old girl who has been a familiar figure on the streets of Atlanta, according to the police, was Monday adjudged an outcast, and at her mother's trial was ordered sent out of the State. It was charged that the girl was a white slave, and that she had been supporting her father and mother. Both are now in custody.

The father, D. B. Barrett, was bound over on a charge of vagrancy last week, and is now in the tower, waiting his trial. Witnesses swore that in one instance he had taken \$8 from the girl when she returned home, and that the little girl cried in the street.

The girl was allowed to go when the mother promised she would send her out of the State.

A dispatch from Red Bank, N. J., says business men from New York are to establish there the first butterfly farm in the world, specializing in specimens of a highly decorative appearance. The product of the farm is to be sold to society women who will thus be enabled to satisfy their whims for having butterflies flying about conservatories and parlors.