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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

GIVE WHITES RIGHT OF SELF-PROTECTION.

New Law Proposed by The Progressive Farmer Exciting a Widespread Interest Throughout the South—What It Is.

To the Editor: Will you be kind enough to give me space—since the idea is so new, since it has excited so much interest, and since so many people are ignorant of my exact purpose—to explain to your readers just what I propose by the policy of race segregation I have been advocating for the rural South?

But to begin with, let me say a word as to the imperative need for some such remedy as I have been urging. I knew when I began this agitation that thousands and thousands of white farmers in all parts of the South were being forced from their homes for social reasons by the growing number of negroes around them (as my own father was), but I did not then know how widespread are the evils resulting from our present indiscriminate sandwiching of white and negro farmers.

REMEDY NEEDED.

The hundreds of earnest messages from farmers and even more earnest messages from farmers' wives and daughters, have opened my eyes. A white farmer may have bought land in what he expected to remain forever a white community, may have built a good home with this expectation, ordering his whole life accordingly. And yet some non-resident owning land adjoining him may put any kind of negroes on it, terrorizing his wife and daughters, destroying the social life of the community, depreciating the value of the farmer's land, and finally forcing him to move for social reasons—leaving the negroes to gobble up the farm for half its real worth.

This is not a fancy picture but a literal report of what is happening all over the Cotton Belt. Almost every section of the South feels the blighting effects of such condition. Worthy settlers refuse to come, and farmers already in a community hesitate to build worthy country homes because they have no assurance that they or their children will not be forced to leave the place in order to find plenty of white neighbors.

A SIMPLE LAW ADVOCATED.

If we are to save the rural South to the white race, we must find some remedy, and I have been convinced that an aroused public sentiment is not enough. We must have a statute which will enable any white community that wishes to do so to take steps to insure its remaining white—a statute framed not in a spirit of injustice and persecution to the negro, but in a spirit of justice and protection to the white man.

Briefly, I propose a simple law which will say that whenever the greater part of the land acreage in any given district that may be laid off is owned by one race, a majority of the voters in such a district may say (if they wish) that in future no land shall be sold to a person of a different race. Provided, such action is approved or allowed (as being justified by consideration of the peace, protection, and social life of the community), by a reviewing judge or board of county commissioners.

It may be argued, I know, that such a law is unjust because with the government of the South as it is, it could be utilized by white people to keep their communities white, but the negroes would rarely or never be able to use it to make a community wholly negro. All of which I admit, and yet I believe it is just.

NOT UNJUST TO THE NEGRO.

I believe it is just because the white man needs the social protection of such a law and the negro does not care. His land is made more valuable by the predominance of neighbors of a different race; the chances of selling it for its worth is better; his family are not uneasy or unsafe; they don't mind running off a day or night to see neighbors or kinsfolk miles away; and his money-making facilities are better. But with the white man surrounded by negro neighbors exactly contrary conditions exist. So I am confident such a law as I propose would be just, and eminent lawyers have assured me that it would be constitutional.

As for its practicability, that is apparent on its face. It is not a radical measure. It would not be forced on any community that does not want it. But wherever any white community does wish to keep itself white and does want the protection of such a law as I propose, I believe it should have that privilege.

I shall be glad to send further information to any interested reader who agrees with me.

Sincerely yours,
CLARENCE POE.

Raleigh, N. C.

Killed Himself Because of Gaynor's Death.

Morris Metzgar, a wealthy resident of Far Rockaway Beach, N. Y., and life-long friend of the late Mayor Gaynor, of New York, hanged himself in his barn as Mayor Gaynor's body was being carried to the grave. The floor of the barn was littered with newspapers, giving accounts of the last honors that were being paid Mayor Gaynor. Friends of Metzgar say he brooded continuously since news of the mayor's death at sea was received.

Richmond County Wife Murderer Pronounced Insane.

The case of the State against Geo. S. Nance, confessed slayer of his wife in the Seaboard Hotel at Hamlet last month, was temporarily ended in Superior court at Rockingham Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock after an all-day inquisition of the accused by expert alienists for the prosecution and the defense. The official finding follows:

"We, the undersigned physicians, subpoenaed both in behalf of the defendant and the State, after having made a personal examination of defendant, George S. Nance, and all the available evidence relating to his family and personal history, are of the opinion and submit to the court as our conclusion, that the said George S. Nance is insane and is dangerous and that his mental state at this time renders him unfit to plead to the indictment.

"F. J. Garrett, J. M. Ledbetter, A. C. Everett, W. P. Webb, L. D. McPhail, F. B. Garret, Albert Anderson, Isaac M. Taylor, J. P. Munroe, W. W. Faison, John McCampbell, N. C. Hunter."

The report was made to Judge W. J. Adams, presiding in Richmond county Superior court. Nance will be sent to the criminal insane department of the State prison.

(Later—After the verdict was rendered there were rumors of an attempt to lynch Nance and the sheriff carried him to Raleigh secretly.)

Barnum and Bailey Circus at Charlotte.

The Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show on Earth and newly added spectacle of "Cleopatra" will exhibit in Charlotte October 13th. The spectacle in itself is an attraction that should fill the big tent at each performance and draw thousands of visitors from the surrounding districts. It is beyond question the greatest production of its kind ever seen in America.

The world's most skillful scenic artists, costumers, property builders, chorus directors and stage managers were engaged to mount the production. A stage bigger than a hundred ordinary theaters was built and made portable so that it can be conveyed from town to town and erected each day in the main tent. The circus proprietors have thus made it possible for those who live in contributory towns, even farmers and their families, to see the magnificent wordless play that is an immense attraction in the largest cities. It is enacted with a cast of 1,250 actors, a grand opera chorus, an orchestra of 100 soloists, a ballet of 350 dancing girls, 650 horses, five herds of elephants, caravans of camels, and a train load of special devices, costumes, and scenery and electrical mechanism for producing such effects as lightning, thunder, sand storms on the desert, volcanoes in action, sunrise, floods, and mirages.

The realism of the scenery is perfect. It is as though the audience was looking into the streets of Alexandria in the day of Ptolemy. The streets throb with their strange cosmopolitan life. In the middle distance flows the Nile, the mighty pyramids and the sphinx looking down from past ages. Beyond them stretch endless wastes of sand. The laurels of a dead race speak from forgotten tombs. The walls of Time fall down, and we see the court of Cleopatra during her years of extravagance and revelry, and hear the story of the betrayal of Rome and the undoing of Marc Antony, told in a vividly realistic way. The incidental music was arranged by Faltis Effendi, late bandmaster of the Khedive of Egypt. The ballet is under the direction of Ottokar Bartik, balletmaster of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company.

The regular circus program is the finest Barnum and Bailey management ever offered. Thrilling acts are presented by Katie Sandwina, the strongest and most beautiful woman before the public; Mae Wirth, the greatest of all riders; a company of Japanese wrestlers, athletes, swordsmen and jiu jitsu experts, Winston's riding seals, and Victoria Codona, queen of high wire performers. There are 400 performers. In the menagerie will be found the only baby giraffe on exhibition in the world. There will be a parade at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Disappointed Show Crowd.

When Howe's show began to unload at Spruce Pine, Mitchell county, Saturday, the sheriff of Mitchell appeared and demanded \$200 tax for the county and \$100 rent for the owner of the lot. He finally reduced the demand to \$150 but the show refused, loaded up and departed, leaving a great crowd of dissatisfied people lambasting the sheriff.

From the Asheville Citizen it is learned that the monument which recently was placed at the grave of Samuel Davidson, a short distance east of the Southern station at Azalea, Buncombe county, was formally dedicated last week. Samuel Davidson was killed by Cherokee Indians in 1874 and he was buried at the spot where he met death.

In New Berne the other day Mrs. John Agent, a 17-year-old bride, attempted suicide by taking bicloride of mercury tablets. In the same town a few days ago, Mrs. Frank W. Lloyd, a bride of three months, attempted suicide by taking nux vomica. In both cases the prompt attention of a physician prevented fatal results. Both women said they were tired of life.

EXTRAVAGANCE CAUSES CRIME.

Judge Carter Hits Keynote When He Says the People are Living Too High and Fast.

Cleveland Star.

Monday's Gazette News contained the following report of Judge Frank Carter's charge to the jury. It says:

"The charge was commented upon by many of the lawyers present as being one of the most brilliant and forcible made here in many years. Judge Carter confined most of his remarks to the high cost of living now prevailing in all parts of the country and especially did he pay his respects to extravagant living; that there are people living in Asheville today riding in automobiles who ought to be walking, and if put to the test to pay all their debts they would not have money enough to buy shoe leather."

He went on to say that it always seemed better to him to investigate the causes of crime, and along this line he considered extravagant living to be one great cause of crime, saying that it effected the middle class of society and did not reach the lowest strata of human society, for these people usually live within their incomes.

MIDDLE CLASS FORGE CHECKS. He said that it was the middle class—the people who come out of the churches, clubs, etc.—that forge the checks, embezzle money, cause breach of trust and do other crimes that are above the intelligence of the poorer criminal.

Judge Carter then turned his remarks to debt the cause of it and the great burden it is. He said that about the only difference between debt and hell, is that debt ends and hell does not. He said "the wonder of it is that more people of this kind do not commit crime. I am speaking of that debt that men make when living beyond their means. The embarrassment of debt is so intolerant that men sometimes fly the hills they know for those of the unknown."

He said that the secretary of state told him that many of the checks to pay the \$5 automobile license demanded by the State came back marked "no good."

Judge Carter paid his respects to the telephone, saying that one of the most deplorable conditions of modern society was the courting done over the telephone; that it was helping to break down the purity of womanhood; that boys and girls said things to each other over the wire that they would not think of saying in the sanctity of the home. The telephone in the house, the court said, caused the bills to run up at least 30 or 40 per cent higher.

He went on to say that more people were living on their wits in this country than any other; that the ethical standards of business were lower here than in other countries. Judge Carter then passed a few remarks about the speeder and the reckless driver of automobiles. Said the time had come to put a stop to reckless driving; that the police judge must put on a little more pressure in these cases. He said that if any of these cases came up to him at his court, from the police court, that he would give fair warning.—If the cases tried by a jury, the defendants can expect no reduction in the fines but rather an increase if not a road sentence.

He said that private extravagance has its tendency to produce public extravagance. That thoughtful people are becoming alarmed over the increase in the state debt. He lamented the fact that there appeared to be no way of informing the people in general of the exact conditions of affairs at the capitol, at all times, he told of little counties of the state that were shouldering great debts, drawing an illustration from Orange county, which only recently voted \$250,000 road bonds. He said in Wake county it was proposed to vote \$1,000,000 road bonds but the people had too much sense for this and voted it down.

He ended his charge here by asking "Where is it all going to end?"

Wilmington Ladies Who Knew the President When He Was a Boy.

Washington Dispatch, 22nd.

President Wilson today harked back to his boyhood days in the South when two friends of long ago greeted him in the Executive offices. They were the Misses Elizabeth M. and Ellen D. Bellamy of Wilmington, N. C.

The two sisters, well advanced in age, were ushered into the outer offices just as the President, according to his usual morning custom, began shaking hands with the friends of various Congressmen.

"There he is now!" said one of the sisters, "I knew I could tell him, but how old he has gotten! We used to call him Tommy. I'm afraid I'll call him that yet."

"You mustn't do that," interrupted the other. "Mr. President now."

The two sisters were talking enthusiastically and several persons in the crowd listened with interest as they talked with one of the secretaries while waiting for the President.

"You know the first time I ever saw him," said Miss Ellen, "he was riding a bicycle."

"It was the first time I ever saw a bicycle, too," remarked her sister. The two sisters told how their brother, who was family physician for the Wilsons, was summoned to attend the mother of the President.

"Tommy came over," said Miss Ellen, "to get me to stay up with his mother. He stayed around and was a very helpful boy. I said at that time Tommy would make a fine husband for somebody some day. How proud his father would be if he could see him now."

Just then the President came along, the two women introduced themselves and Mr. Wilson said he remembered them quite well. He expressed his regret that Mrs. Wilson and the members of his family were not at home to greet them and the sisters went forth beaming with satisfaction.

Suggesting Mr. Simmons for the Presidency.

Washington Dispatch.

Should President Wilson decline a renomination for the presidency, Senator F. M. Simmons of North Carolina will be urged to get in the race for the Democratic nomination in 1916.

This statement was made today by one of the most influential men in President Wilson's administration. This man says that men from all sections of the country now look upon Mr. Simmons as the biggest and most influential man connected with the Democratic administration, and they believe he would prove a winner.

It is not at all certain, however, that Mr. Wilson will construe the plank in the Democratic platform in such a way as to prevent him from again being a candidate. Some of his close friends say that the President has never mentioned that part of the platform which pledges the Baltimore nominee to one term and that he believes the paragraph was inserted for the protection and gratification of William Jennings Bryan, who is almost sure to be a candidate to succeed Wilson.

The talk of running Mr. Simmons for the presidency is heard in many quarters, but for the most part it comes from men high up in the business and financial world. They have watched Mr. Simmons as a tariff reformer and have come to the conclusion that he is sane, safe and honest, and is second only to Mr. Wilson himself in the Democratic ranks.

A Good Woman Died.

Written for The Journal.

Miss Louisa Porter, an aged and highly respected lady, died at the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. W. O. Thompson of Mineral Springs, August 13, 1913.

Miss Porter was a long and patient sufferer, having lain on bed for eight months or more before she died.

She was a daughter of the late Joseph and Margaret Porter of the Pleasant Grove community, and was born there in 1843. One brother, Mr. Jenkins Porter of Texas, and one sister, Mrs. W. O. Thompson, survive her.

Miss Porter joined the church at Pleasant Grove in her childhood, and lived a true and consistent christian life unto her death. She bore her affliction with christian courage, and expressed her willingness to die in hope of a blissful life beyond. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

DEATH OF MRS. J. M. HOUGH.

Passed Away Suddenly From Stroke of Apoplexy.

Lancaster News.

Mrs. Martha A. Hough, wife of Capt. J. M. Hough and mother of Mr. W. S. Hough, business manager of The Lancaster News, passed away at her home on Chesterfield avenue last Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Hough had been in bad health for some time past but a stroke of apoplexy which she suffered Sunday afternoon was the immediate cause of her death. She did not rally from the stroke, but passed away peacefully shortly afterwards.

Mrs. Hough was a daughter of the late Mr. Steve Clyburn of Kershaw county, and had passed her 67th birthday on the 4th of August last. She was married to Capt. Hough in 1867 and was a faithful and devoted helpmeet to him. She was a woman of unusual strength of character, of sound judgment and strong intellect. She was always gentle and kind but firm and unyielding in matters of principle. She possessed wonderful self-control and those who knew and loved her best testify to her happy, even temper and kindness of heart. She exerted a potent influence on the members of her home circle as well as upon all others with whom she was associated. As her poster so fittingly remarked, "This good woman will be sadly missed, not only in her home and church but in the community as well," for through her benign influence many were helped and strengthened.

In her early girlhood she united with the Baptist church, which she served gladly and efficiently.

Mrs. Hough is survived by her husband, Capt. J. M. Hough, and eight children, viz: Mrs. R. C. McManus and Mrs. R. N. VanLandingham of this place; Mrs. G. A. Marsh and Mrs. H. G. Ashcraft of Charlotte, Mrs. H. B. Jordan of Fork Shoals, S. C., Messrs. W. S. Hough and D. Witt Hough of this place, and J. M. Hough, Jr., of Catawba. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. J. F. Gregory, and four brothers, Messrs. Dock Clyburn and Lewis Clyburn, and Mr. Minor Clyburn of Texas and Mr. W. N. Clyburn of Kershaw.

A very impressive funeral service was held at her late residence yesterday afternoon at 3:30, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. H. Holdbridge, D. D., assisted by Rev. Hugh R. Murchison and Rev. W. S. Patterson. A quartet choir sang several of her favorite hymns very feelingly. She was laid to rest in Westside cemetery. The pallbearers were: Messrs. J. T. Wylie, J. O. Porter, W. P. Bennett, B. Y. Funderburk, Oliver C. Blackmon and John T. Green.

Those from a distance who attended the funeral services of Mrs. Hough were the following: Mrs. Lizzie Evans and daughter of Bowle, Texas, Mrs. J. C. Hough, Rock Hill; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ashcraft, Charlotte; Mrs. G. H. Marsh, Charlotte; Mr. Walter Hough, Monroe, N. C.; Mrs. O. C. Curlee, Monroe, N. C.; Mrs. H. B. Jordan, Fork Shoals, S. C. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved family, particularly to the aged husband.

Again the Meat Supply.

The responsibility of averting a future meat famine was put up to small farmers by speakers at the American Meat Packers' Convention in Chicago last week. All agreed that if the decrease in meat production of the last 10 years is not stopped, the question of the meat supply for the people of the United States will be most serious.

Among the remedies suggested by the speakers were: Every small farmer should raise at least two beef steers a year to offset the decreased production of the West; development of the hills of New England with their bountiful springs and prevailing shade as a beef producing country; substitution of corn for cotton in the Southern States and the consequent development of cattle and hog production.

Among other causes for the shortage of meat the report pointed out another loss of meat food animals through preventable diseases and "the unthinking slaughter of calves and especially feeder calves."

The Value of a Good Name.

Lancaster News.

Mr. George E. Nissen, manufacturer of the Nissen wagon, which is one of the wagons made, and has been sold in Lancaster for many years, died Friday in his home in Winston-Salem. The first wagon of this make was turned out in 1852 at Wauktion, an old suburb of Salem, N. C., by Philip Nissen. The Charlotte Observer, in commenting on the death of Mr. Nissen, says he commenced work as a boy in a small shop owned by his father and at his death left "an industrial plant whose product is known over the U. S. It is the boast of the Nissens that in eighty-one years no piece of inferior workmanship was turned out of their factory. People bought their wagons without question and it is probable that as long as one of the Nissen family survives this will continue to be the case. There never was a better illustration of the value of a good name."

Ben Frank Stanton of Robeson county, 14 years old, picked 310 pounds of cotton in one day last year. This year he has beaten that record with 331 pounds.

Brave though she was, Molly felt a thrill of terror when she saw the driver had abandoned the stage and that the Indians were closing in. Then—barely in time—Sergeant Hamlin appeared.

It was one man against a score of savages, but this was the hero of a dozen daring exploits—'Briek' Hamlin of the gallant Seventh Cavalry—"the lad who brought in Dugan," and the same who made the famous ride from Washita to Camp Supply with Custer's report to Sheridan.

But there's no need to tell you what Mr. Parrish can do with an opening like this. If you want to read the finest *Randall Parrish* story in years, read

Molly McDonald

the new serial story we have secured and will print in liberal installments in this paper

See That You Get the Issue With the Opening Chapter

