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PELL AND PARKER AGAIN EXCHANGE COMPLIMENTS

The Raleigh Judge Refers to a College Statement of Monroe Man, and Parker Says he is Trying to Arouse Prejudice Against Him.

In Thursday's Observer, Judge Pell, of Raleigh, replied, as follows, to Mr. J. J. Parker's communication, which was published in a recent issue of The Journal:

"In Sunday edition of your paper the republican candidate for governor, Mr. Parker, attempts to show that my attack upon him denouncing him as being woefully ignorant or a common liar was improper and unwarranted. He says it was unbecoming a gentleman and attributable to my infirmity. No one has ever intimated that my infirmity lies in my head or heart.

"Mr. Parker's defense is the usual republican defense. He says he didn't say it. First, he seeks to throw the public mind off the real issue by stating that what I criticized him for was saying that the value of railroad properties has not been raised under the revaluation act. Mr. Parker has persisted in making this statement almost daily and I had stood it as long as I could. Knowing that he knew better, I could not refrain from speaking plainly. If my words are attributable to my infirmity, to what can we attribute Mr. Parker's constant efforts to deceive the people?"

"He seems to deny using the words the newspapers say he used. Did he use them. If he did not, then I am sorry that I used the language I did. If he did not use them, then Mr. Gilliam Grissom, the republican campaign manager, is a falsifier, for he said Parker used them. The editors of the newspapers which printed the words tell me that the account of Mr. Parker's speech, in which of the words were used, came direct from the offices of Mr. Gilliam Grissom in Greensboro with request to print. Mr. Parker, did Mr. Grissom lie on you? Surely not.

"As to the valuation of railroad properties for taxation, it is not proper for me to give out these valuations until the tax commission makes its report to the governor, but I will say this much, that when the public learns of the increases made in these valuations, it will be satisfied with them. And I will further say that nobody will pay less taxes unless during the past his or her property has been heretofore overvalued as compared with the property of the average taxpayer.

"Mr. Parker, when you were a democrat at the state university, you were known as a truthful young man, but since you told your friends upon your graduation that there was no opportunity for a young man in the democratic party in the South—and that it didn't pay to be a democrat—and you joined the republican party, somehow or other you have caught on to the republican habit of falsifying the facts."

In reply, Mr. Parker has sent the following statement to The Observer. "Your paper of July 1st carries an article signed by Judge Pell of the State Tax Commission, in which he makes certain false statements with respect to me personally, but in which he absolutely fails to answer the questions which I propounded to him.

"In my article of the 25th appearing in Sunday's paper, I asked him if it were not true that because of the revaluation act the railroads would pay less tax. He does not answer this question but attempts to dodge it by saying 'nobody will pay less taxes unless during the past his or her property has been heretofore overvalued as compared with the property of the average taxpayer.' I submit to the public that this was not an answer to my question. My argument at Carthage was to the effect that the tax on farm lands and other real estate would be higher because the railroads and the holders of solvent credits would pay less tax. As a mere incident of this argument I made the statement which caused Judge Pell such disturbance, viz: that the assessment of the railroads mileage had not been raised. In my article I asked Judge Pell to answer if the point of my argument was not true, viz, that the railroads would pay less tax because of the revaluation act. By his failure to answer this question he admits the point of my argument.

"Judge Pell displayed such fury because of the statement made that the valuation of the railroad properties had not been raised that I challenged him to give the public the assessment of the mileage of the Southern, Seaboard, Coast Line and Norfolk & Southern railroads for 1919, and their corresponding assessments for 1920. His answer is that it is not proper for him to give out this information until he makes his report to the Governor. Why? He does not tell us. This much we know, however, the assessment of the roads is a matter of public record which can be given to any one; and, if Judge Pell has no assessment for 1920, which he can give to the public, this is equivalent to admitting that his commission has not yet raised the assessment of the railroads. Judge Pell's article is an admission, therefore, of the truth of the charge that the assessment of railroad mileage has not been raised.

"I called on Judge Pell to 'put up' or 'shut up.' He failed to 'put up.' He is evidently afraid for the people to know the facts; and yet in his interview he blamed me for not knowing what he now says it would be improper for him to tell.

"Judge Pell talks about deceiving the people. He is the man who is trying to deceive the people. In his first article he said that some railroad property had been raised to ten times its former value. If there was any truth in his statement, he had reference to lots owned by railroad companies which had been assessed by local boards. He tried to create the impression that the railroad mileage, which every one means when he speaks of railroad properties, had been raised in this great proportion. Now he is afraid to tell whether the mileage has been raised at all.

MONROE BOYS RETURN FROM SOUTH AMERICA

William Stack and Heath Helms Encountered Some Stirring Experiences — Were in Brazil Some Time

Back from a long sea-voyage to South American points, William Stack, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stack, and Heath Helms, son of Mr. Coleman Helms, are relating experiences with fire and the sea that almost makes the blood of the land-lubber turn cold. For ten days their boat, a five-mast schooner, wrestled with the wind and waves off the coast of Cape Hatteras, and for a time, the young fellows say, it appeared that the vessel would go down. And on the return trip, fire broke out twice on the ship.

In the struggle off Cape Hatteras, one man was struck in the back by heavy rigging, from the effects of which he lost his mind. A passing steamer, however, took him on board and gave him medical treatment.

The two Monroe lads were mess-boys to the officers and crew. They received good treatment, though many of the crew did not fare so well. The mate was a tough guy, and took pleasure in knocking down any of the crew who gave him trouble. One negro sailor, the boys say, was laid up for four days by a blow from the giant-mate.

Their ship, the "Mt. Rainey," carried a cargo of coal to Pernambuco, Brazil. Forty-seven days were required to make the trip to the South American town and twenty-one days were spent on the Brazilian harbor. In speaking of his trip, young Mr. Stack said: "We left Monroe on the night of February 24th, arriving in Norfolk, Virginia, the following day. We signed up with the 'Mt. Rainey,' as mess-boys. The boat sailed on March 1st. Three days later, we got into a heavy gale, so fierce that only one sail could be raised. The entire crew, including officers and engineer, were on duty for sixty hours without any relief. We landed in Pernambuco on April 17. Longshoremen who were employed to unload the ship, carried the coal on their heads in wooden boxes. Each man carried a dagger, prepared for trouble on a moment's notice. While in the harbor, Heath and myself would journey into the town at night to see American movie films, and mingle with the natives, listening to their jargon, and watching their amusing antics. After the boat was unloaded, we started on the return trip, touching Key West, Florida, in a few weeks. From there we went to Mobile, Alabama, where we stayed four days. Gulfport, Mississippi, was our final destination; where, after receiving our pay, we left for home. I thoroughly enjoyed the trip despite the danger, and may take other such voyages in the future."

Now, Mr. Editor, I am through with Judge Pell. I shall answer no more of his articles and shall notice no more of his interviews. I answered him at first because of his position. He has demonstrated that he is absolutely lacking in the intellectual honesty which usually accompanies that position, and I feel sure that the public will pay no attention to him whatever he may say. Furthermore, if anyone wishes to discuss the revaluation act with me, he must observe the rules of politeness and decency in the discussion."

Presbyterian Church Notes

"As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

A cordial invitation is given to give to the following services:

10 A. M. Sunday school. W. A. Henderson, Superintendent.

11 A. M. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

8 P. M. Praise service, and sermon to young men. (Fourth in the series.)

Those who have been received into the membership will be given The Right Hand of Fellowship at the time of the morning service.

The session will meet at 10:30 to receive those desiring to unite with the church, either on Confession of Faith, or by letter.

Have you paid our Church and Mause Erection pledge?—Reporter.

St. Luke's Lutheran Church.

Corner Jefferson and Church st. Paul L. Miller, supply pastor. Sunday school Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

Morning services at eleven a. m. At the morning service the Lord's Supper will be administered.

Evening service at eight p. m. Both sermons will be preached by Rev. Lester D. Miller, pastor Lutheran church in Lenoir, N. C.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the House of the Lord."

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Sunday, July 4th—Sunday school at ten o'clock, C. H. Hasty, superintendent.

Celebration of the Holy Communion at eleven o'clock.

Men's Bible class at half-past three o'clock, J. J. Parker leader.

Evening prayer and sermon at eight o'clock.

Every Wednesday night at eight o'clock, Litany service and short address.

Ballentine - Terrell.

Mr. B. F. Ballentine and Miss Minnie Grace Terrell were married last Tuesday night by Rev. J. W. Moore at the Central Methodist parsonage. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Terrell, of Monroe, and is a young lady of very bright mind and fine character. Mr. Ballentine is a gentleman of good character and has made a number of friends here. He is in the employ of the S. A. L. Railway Company.

Death of Little Ernest Nash.

Ernest, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nash, died last Tuesday night at eight o'clock at the home of his parents on West Franklin street. He was twenty-two months old. The baby made a strong fight for life, but his affliction was such that death came as a relief. Funeral was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Moore, pastor of Central Methodist church, conducting services.

DR. NEAL'S KINSMAN HAS A LARGE APPLE ORCHARD

He Expects to Harvest at Least 10,000 Barrels This Fall—Henry Relates More of His Experiences.

Greensboro, June 28.—Well, I caught the Danville & Western train alright and if I had not, it would have been an easy matter to have overtaken it, for three hours were required to make the thirty-two mile journey from Martinsville to Stuart, Va. The route, however, led through the Blue Ridge mountains and I was glad that the train made slow progress for it gave opportunity of a good view of the country. The scenery was beautiful. Now the train creaked its way through a gorge almost tunnel-like in extent; again it clambered up a winding grade, while to the left, in the midst of a few level acres, a farmer's cottage presented a pretty picture; at another time it followed the little mountain valley and on the right a tall peak lifted its head skyward, restful in its grandeur. A spring shower had fallen earlier in the afternoon, but the clouds still hung heavily about the head of the peak—No Business mountain, it is called, as I learned later—and the sun shined against them on the other side left an edge of polished silver.

Nearing Stuart, on the right of the railway track the largest apple orchard which I have ever seen was pointed out to me. Later, in the town, I met Mr. J. R. Neal, secretary of the company which owns the orchard. Mr. Neal informed me that there were 65,000 of the finest Wine Sap and York trees in the collection. At present the boughs of the trees are bending with fruit and Mr. Neal expects to begin the latter part of September to harvest a crop estimated at 10,000 barrels of A grade fruit and in addition a huge quantity of inferior grades. The company maintains its own box factory and packing plant and the factory at present is a busy place in the rush to prepare containers for the coming crop.

Mr. Neal, by the way, is a cousin of Dr. J. W. Neal. As a boy he attended the high school at Matthews and while a student there often visited in Monroe. During this time he made many friends in the capital of Union, about whom he enquired with interest.

From the depot where I alighted after passing the orchard, the road winds sinuously around the mount to the few stores which comprise the business section of the town and to the summit where is located the hotel and there I spent the night at an elevation of about 1400 feet. Around the mount on which the hotel is located, higher peaks, almost in a circle, reach skyward, presenting a grand view. During the day a bluish haze enveloped their heights and it is from this, I suppose, comes the name of the ridge to which they belong, the Blue Ridge. It must have been while inspired in contemplation of a scene such as is visible from the hotel that the Psalmist wrote, "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork."

Stuart and vicinity is much frequented by vacationists during the summer months and is increasing steadily in favor. Lover's Leap, about twelve miles out, is a favorite excursion with them. In a ravine of one of the peaks visible from the hotel is found a quarry of that strangest stone formation known to science and now called by the name Lucky Stone or Crystallized Angel Tears. The inexplicable thing about this quarry is that the stones found there, ranging in size from one eighth of an inch to an inch, all represent in their state some form of a cross. Formerly they were so numerous, I was informed, as to be shoveled up by the wagon load, but the demand for them as souvenirs is slowly depleting the supply.

The native folk of the place firmly believe that one of the stones worn as a charm will guard the wearer against harm or evil. These native folk also explain the origin of those peculiarly shaped stones by a very beautiful legend. The story is best told in the words of Mr. J. S. Taylor, deputy clerk of Patrick county, where the curiosities are found:

"The legend runs to the effect that hundreds of years before King Powhatan's dynasty came into power, long before the woods breathed the gentle spirit of the lovely Pocahontas, the fairies were dancing around a spring of limpid water, playing with the Naiads and Woodnymphs, when an Elfin messenger arrived from a strange city far, far away in the land of the dawn, bringing the sad tidings of Christ's death, and when they heard the terrible story of the crucifixion, they wept. And as their tears fell upon the earth they were crystallized into little pebbles, on each of which was formed a beautiful cross. When the fairies had disappeared from this enchanted spot the spring and adjacent valley were strewn with these unique mementoes of that melancholy event.

"Not even in the old world, with its quaint and curious lore, is a more beautiful legend to be found, and just how it originated, no one knows, but for more than a century some of the people of that country have held these little crosses of stone in more or less superstitious awe, being firm in the belief that they will protect the wearer against witchcraft, sickness, accidents, and disasters of all kinds.

"These little stones may be among the most curious, interesting, and unique of natural formations known to science. They are famous the world over and so far our leading scientists have failed to throw any satisfactory light on their real origin, but you would not think it a strange place for Titiana's subjects were you to visit that wonderful section where every tree, shrub, and rock is invested with the glamour of romance."

But Lucky Stones are not the only thing found in the ravines and secret places of the encircling peaks, for it was commonly reported that considerable moonshining goes on. A native of the vicinity informed me that at a certain place about eighteen miles from Stuart the real corn whiskey could be obtained at \$6 per gallon and in any quantity. How true this statement is, I do not know. He held, furthermore, that it was a good grade of moonshine and free from the demoralizing effect of Red Devil lye or Brown Mule tobacco. He declared, however, that the stuff was extremely hard to obtain by a stranger, due to the fear of revenue officers. Twelve buildings, he said, had been burned in the county, supposedly by incendiaries angered because of information given concerning illicit distilling, and all within the past few months. If his information concerning blockading is true, an excuse may be found in the fact that about the only possible way to get the corn raised in the mountains down to the lowlands is to bring it down in jugs.—Henry Belk.

HARDING WAS OPPOSED TO "TEDDY" ROOSEVELT IN 1912

New York World Man Uncovers Files of Nominee's Paper During the 1912 Campaign.

The New York World sent a special correspondent to Marion, Ohio, home of Warren G. Harding, Republican presidential nominee, and following is part of the story he found:

To Warren G. Harding's paper, the Marion Daily Star, Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 was "utterly without conscience and regard for truth and the greatest faker of the time." He was compared to Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr.

Hirman Johnson of California in 1912 was "both a faker and blackguard."

Numerous other men to whom Harding is now looking for support were merely despised Bull Mooseers.

All this appears from a reading of the newspaper, which is on file in the County Clerk's office of this small city, and local politicians are wondering what effect it will have in the coming campaign on the friends of Roosevelt.

When Senator Harding was making speeches in the West last spring, somebody got together some of his pet diatribes against the Progressives and sent them ahead. They were used as the basis for questions when the Senator spoke. The then primary candidate told his audiences that the dead past was dead and should not be raked up.

An interesting fact is that the copy of the files of the Star containing the most vicious attacks on Roosevelt has disappeared from the office of the Star's political business rival, the Tribune. The owner of the Tribune has been trying vainly to learn what has become of it.

The reference to Roosevelt and Benedict Arnold was on Sept. 13, 1912, under the title "Getting the Measure of Hiram." The Star says editorially that Johnson had placed Taft below Benedict Arnold, "who is more like Roosevelt, for he won his country's plaudits and turned traitor when he might have joined a victor."

The Star then goes on to say of Johnson:

"He appears at close view to be both a faker and blackguard. When the people have finished thinking the utter collapse of the Bull Moose pretense may be practically charged to you much Johnson."

The Star's articles show clearly that in 1912, Wilson, viewed by Harding, was preferable to Roosevelt as President. The attacks on Roosevelt began in a mild way to the Republican Convention in June 1912, as soon as there was talk of a third party.

During the convention the Star had little to say, and such "knocks" as were published concerning Roosevelt were not particularly hard. About a week after the convention it began to talk of Roosevelt's belief "that he can continue to fool a majority of the people all the time."

It charged that, "declaring for the purification of politics, he financed a deliberate attempt to steal the convention," and added that Roosevelt's candidacy had but one cause, "his own lust for power and conspiracy," and that he had "closed his mind to all considerations of pledged faith, or personal friendship, or established precedents, customs and traditions of party fealty and loyalty."

Proclaiming himself the foe of "special interests," the article goes on, "he accepted the help and guidance of the very apostles of privilege, and the money of Wall Street was poured out in millions to subvert the primaries he urged as the means of political salvation. Preaching the square deal, he resorted to libel, misrepresentation and slander."

It charged that Perkins "and the money bags of his trust brothers" had no hope of electing Roosevelt, but "merely sought to defeat Taft, the President, who cannot be coaxed or bought or frightened from his attitude of determined enforcement of the law."

CORRESPONDENT PRESENTS INTERESTING FARM FACTS

Taking Mr. Petty for an Illustration, Novus Homo Shows Why Boys Are Leaving the Farm.

Waxhaw, R. F. D. No. 5, June 28.—Messrs. E. G. Yarbrough and son have reported that there is a new Ford.—Mr. G. O. Cowick has done likewise, and it's a fact that Fords are more common than buggies were a short time ago.

The Union county branch of the Farmers' Educational and co-operative union will hold its next session with the Rehobeth local on Saturday, July the 3rd, session to open for business at ten o'clock, a. m. A full delegation is expected and desired since the June meeting was postponed until July, because of the rush of farm work during the past two months.

From the way chicken peddlers are raking in the biddies, city folks must be hungry for chicken. Also they must think country folks don't like chicken. It is a fact though that most of us undervalue what we have, and think that the other thing is better.

Mr. J. D. Petty says in last week's Enterprise that it doesn't pay farmers to use 8-2-2 fertilizers. Says he is using from nine to twelve hundred pounds per acre on thirty acres of a farm and making only fifteen bales of cotton, and is paying six bales of rent out of that. I believe he said two hundred pounds per acre of the amount was soda.

Let's figure some on that statement and see if there isn't an exposure of the reason for farm boys leaving the farm. In the first place we will notice that six from fifteen leaves nine and that from nine to twelve hundred pounds of fertilizer per acre, easily gives an average of one thousand pounds, maybe more. One thousand pounds of fertilizer—eight hundred pounds, 8-2-2 and two hundred pounds of soda—cost last year about twenty-five dollar per acre, and for thirty acres this is seven hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. Petty's nine bales of cotton and the seed out of the whole fifteen bales brought him about two thousand dollars. It required two good mules to cultivate this farm and we will put their hire at fifty dollars each. Two plow hands at forty dollars per month each for five months—four hundred dollars. Board twenty dollars per month, two hundred dollars. Feed for two mules twelve months, four hundred dollars. Hoeing crop three times at one dollar per acre ninety dollars. Tools for preparation and cultivation—plow points cost two dollars—fifty dollars. Harvesting fifteen bales at fifteen per bale, two hundred and twenty-five dollars. Ginning fifteen bales at five dollars per bale, seventy-five dollars. Hauling to gin fifteen bales at two dollars per bale, thirty dollars. Total, two thousand, three hundred and twenty dollars.

This seems to put a balance of three hundred and twenty dollars on the wrong side of the ledger, and yet city people and folks who wouldn't believe what soil tillers are up against are wondering why farm boys don't stay on the farm and work for monopolist and market jugglers in order that the two of them may have a good time and enjoy the fruits of production, without the annoyance of sweating any.

I will submit the following solution to Excelesior's Sheep, Hog and Cow problem:

Let X equal sum expended for sheep. The square of 2X equals 4X or sum expended for hogs and the square of 4X equals 16X, or the sum expended for cows. We then have X plus 4X plus 16X equals 21X. Twenty-one is our divisor, and \$5349 divided by 21 equals \$119. One hundred and sixty-nine dollars is the sum expended for sheep and the square root of 169 is the number of sheep. This root is 13. Hence 13 sheep, at \$15 each is \$195. 26 hogs (twice the number of sheep) at \$26 each is \$676. 52 cows (twice the number of hogs) at \$52 each is \$2,704. Total, \$3,575.—Novus Homo.

A Correction.

To the Editor of The Journal:—In the last issue of The Monroe Enquirer and The Waxhaw Enterprise there appeared an advertisement stating that the Robeson county farmers' union had endorsed Mr. Gardner for the Democratic nomination for Governor. This advertisement is misleading, as the following from Mr. E. C. Fairles, the state secretary of the organization, will show:

"Mr. R. D. Sims, Waxhaw, N. C. Dear Sir:—As to the Robeson county farmer's union, I will say that the union in that county has been dead for some years. There was one local in good standing up to last year, but it has not paid dues for this year; therefore, it is not in good standing at this time."

R. D. SIMS
Waxhaw, N. C.

Liles - Walke

Mr. Brooks Liles and Miss Sallie Quarles Walke were married June 23rd at the home of the bride in Ridgeway, New Jersey. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Liles, of east Monroe township, and is a young man of fine character and ability. For some time he has been with the Aluminum Company of America at Badin. Mrs. Liles has been teaching at Badin for several years and is a lady of refinement, culture and fine character. Mr. Royal Liles, a brother of the groom, was best man at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Liles are spending sometime in the western part of the State.

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