

The Mount Airy News.

VOL. XXIX

MOUNT AIRY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908

NO. 17

Official Vote Of Surry County.

President.		
Taft	2870	
Bryan	1709	
Taft's majority	1161	
Governor.		
Cox	2781	
Kitchin	1820	
Cox majority	961	
Congress.		
Morehead	2799	
Brooks	1798	
Morehead's majority	1001.	
Senate.		
Reynolds	2717	
Badgett	1908	
Reynolds majority	809	
Legislature.		
Haymore	2660	
McDowell	1944	
Haymore's majority	716	
Sheriff.		
Haynes	2331	
Davis	2256	
Haynes majority	75.	

Morehead's Election Sure.

Greensboro, Nov. 5.—The latest returns show that John M. Morehead, Republican, has been elected to Congress from the fifth district over A. L. Brooks, Democrat, by a majority of about 350.

It appears that Morehead carries the following counties by the majorities named: Surry 1,001; Forsyth 312; Orange 64; Alamance 37; Stokes 684; Person 183; Rockingham 217.

The following counties go for Brooks: Caswell 509; Granville 1,006; Guilford 615; Durham 20.

Kitchin carries the district by about 4,500, a reduction of about 3,000 from the Democratic majority two years ago.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Counties	Brooks	Morehead
Surry	1001	
Forsyth	312	
Orange	64	
Alamance	37	
Stokes	684	
Person	183	
Rockingham	217	
Caswell	509	
Granville	1006	
Guilford	615	
Durham	20	
Totals	2150	2498
Morehead's majority	348.	

Statement From Mr. Brooks.

Mr. Brooks issued the following statement last Friday, To the Democracy:

I desire to express my profound gratitude to the loyal and sincere Democracy of this district for their devotion and untiring energies in my behalf, no man ever had truer or better friends, and my defeat for Congress is regretted more on their account than my own. In addition to the general landslide throughout this section and local disaffections, we had the Republican forces of the State centered in this District with unlimited money at their command. Notwithstanding Democracy's terrible defeat in the Nation and in this and two other districts of the State, I believe that the principles set forth in the Denver platform are absolutely essential to the Nation's well-being, and it is unfortunate for the State that men should be sent to represent us in Washington who will oppose all these measures and reforms. While victory is always sweet, there are many things worse than defeat, and I am proud of the fact, that when the Republican hosts and their

allies overran our breast works that they found me bearing aloft the Democratic banner and every friend of mine standing behind Democratic guns.

"Let those who have failed take courage;

Though the enemy seems to have won,

Tho' his ranks are strong if he be in the wrong

The battle is not yet done;

For, sure as the morning follows

The darkest hour of the night,

No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right."

Mr. BRYAN IN DEFEAT.

Charlotte Observer.

The case of Hon. William Jennings Bryan is one full of pathos. From whatever motive, whether selfish ambition as his enemies assert, or an unselfish desire as he claims, to be in a position to serve the interests of the people, there is no doubt that he was keenly anxious to be elected President—never so anxious as this year nor so confident as in the campaign just ended. His disappointment, therefore, in the result of yesterday's election must approach anguish of mind, and be the keener by reason of the fact which must be perfectly apparent to him that his last opportunity to be President has passed. Men have run for this office three times but none four, and Mr. Bryan's name will now be dropped, no doubt at his own instance, from the list of the available candidates of the future. Clearly in the moments of the campaign he realized that his star was about to set, and reading his speech at Lawrence, Kan., Monday night, could detect between the lines that he had seen the finger of fate. Every man with a heart in him must feel very sorry for this man whose hope of twelve years has been dashed.

But he made a magnificent fight. He spoke splendidly—with fine ability, with imperturbable good temper, and under such physical strain as no other man could have endured. From East to West he traveled in whirlwind fashion, making speech after speech daily, his physical energy unabated, his superb nerve unshaken. He went down but went with his face to the foe and his flag flying. So then

"The harder you're thrown, why, the higher you bounce; Be proud of your blackened eye! It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts; It's how did you fight—and why? "And though you be done the death, what then? If you battled the best you could, If you played your part in the world of men, Why, the critic will call it good. Death comes with a crawl, or comes with a pounce, And whether he's slow or spry, It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts, But only how did you die!"

Bull's Fire Under Baby Carriage.

Galena, Wis., Friday, 6.—While its mother was absent from the room the three-year old son of Mrs. Henry Rapp, built a fire under a baby carriage in which his eight-months-old brother was sleeping. The infant was so badly burned that it died early this morning. The child explained its act by saying that he wanted to get baby warm.

Colds and Croup in Child.

"My little girl is subject to colds," says Mrs. Wm. H. Serig, No. 41 Fifth St., Wheeling, W. Va. "Last winter she had a severe spell and a terrible cough, but I cured her with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without the aid of a doctor, and my little boy has been prevented many times from having the croup by the timely use of this syrup. As soon as he shows any signs of croup I give him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for three or four days, which prevents the attack." This remedy is for sale by Gwyn Drug Co.

Why It Happened as It Did.

Charlotte Observer. Every Democrat, and every Republican as well, of course has a theory as to why the election of Tuesday resulted so crushingly to Mr. Bryan. There is no unanimity of agreement and one man's opinion is as good as another's. Our own is clear cut and fixed and we should like to be acquitted of any purpose to be unkind in expression of it.

Mr. Bryan has been a candidate for President for more than twelve years—from the time of his first nomination in the summer of 1896 until sunset Tuesday of this week. We have remembrance in saying this of the ill-fated candidacy of Judge Parker in 1904, but during the period between 1900 and 1904 Mr. Bryan's candidacy only abated—it did not cease. He has therefore been before the people continuously for a long time and has kept himself at the very front of the stage, fairly dividing attention for the first four years of the twelve with Mr. McKinley and for the last eight with Mr. Roosevelt, the three having been undoubtedly, during the twelve years the three most conspicuous American citizens. In this time Mr. Bryan has said much and written much and from time to time has attached himself to or originated a number of propositions which the people have shown that they regard as hateful, impracticable or dangerous as for instance; the free coinage of silver; the government ownership of railroads; the initiative and referendum; instant withdrawal from the Philippines; leaving those people to their fate the election of United States Senators and United States judges by popular vote, the control of child labor by Federal laws, and things not necessary to enumerate.

In view of these policies and in fear of what others he might project, the people have come to regard him as a theorist, a dreamer, an idealist, and have distrust him. He is not considered a practical man or one to whom the chief executive office of the nation could be safely committed. This impression has grown upon them, so that at each appearance before them as a candidate he has been rejected more decisively than at the last. Perhaps nobody questions the integrity of his purposes or lacks in personal respect for him. The body of the people are afraid of him and that is all. He has accepted so many strange doctrines, argued them with surpassing eloquence and abandoned them under the force of the logic of events or when he realized that they did not "take," that confidence in his judgement is lacking and there was the apprehension that if he were President he might embrace any new fad, put it into execution and work much injury to the country. Thoughtful people have not overlooked the fact, either, that five—a majority—of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States are above seventy years of age and eligible for retirement and that in all human probability this court will be re-organized during the next presidential term, by reason of the death or retirement of a majority of its members. Such persons have enquired of themselves, what type of lawyers Mr. Bryan would appoint to these vacancies and found themselves unable to

trust him with this great power and responsibility. The above are the causes, one operating with another, that, in our judgement, brought about the undoing of Mr. Bryan Tuesday. He it was, not the Democratic party, that was defeated; but unhappily, in pulling down the pillars of the temple he pulled down the structure on a great many other men—candidates for Governor and Congress in States and on down through the counties to the end of the list. It is as true in politics as in other relations of life that no man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself.

THE TWO GREAT DELUSIONS.

Politics and the Chicken Business—Leave off the First and Touch the Second Lightly.

Fairbrother's Everything. The man who leaves politics and goes into the chicken business is the happy man. He should go no further in the chicken business, however, than to dream out what he expects to do. The chicken business has allured a million men to bankruptcy. A dozen hens that live off the lot will make a good return—but the man who buys three dozen and then purchases food for the n and bothers with them pays \$16 for each egg laid and \$27 for each egg chicken brought to maturity. But to dream of doing nothing but raising chickens is a delightful pastime. You can figure it out that it is the most profitable business in the world—but you musn't go into it, or you will go broke.

And politics is the same way. You can figure out how you can get the nomination and slide into a fat office and how much money you can save and how much prominence it will give you, and then after you try it—you find that the thing is a gilded lie. You seek the nomination and commence to shell out. You find your fences down in more places than one and you go to repairing them. You learn that you are assailed by men who were your friends; you hear whispers about your character; you learn of the deep duplicity and the dirty work of men who claim to be decent; you find that it is costing hundreds where you thought tens of dollars would do the stunt; you work like the devil and you work alone, and finally find that you have paid too dearly for what you got—and often you get nothing.

The thing to do is to dream about it. Figure all the time what you will do when you get a fat office; figure what you will do when an admiring constituency demands that you run; figure what you will do when the golden stream comes your way from the public crib—but never try to cash it on that dream for you will finally go broke as sure as your name is what it is. The chicken business and politics are the two Great Delusions of all ages. They get hold of a man and he dreams on until he tries them—and then he awakens too late. We have never yet been in politics; we have never owned a dozen hens and a rooster—but we have seen some mighty good citizens who have tried them both and the bitterness of their souls reached to us. We have watched them go down and never come up. We have seen them ruined, and this year of grace will witness many a well intentioned man stranded for life and practically ruined because he figured out in his conceit and vanity that he was a fellofaheller—when the mob didn't think that way at all. If you want to do the world a good chore, buy a barrel of prunes and dole them out a few at a time—but don't insist that any friend of yours go in the chicken business or into politics.

President Roosevelt will be required to set forth in his own handwriting the animals he intends to kill, as well as the locality where he will hunt: Before leaving Africa he will be required to declare what animals and how many he has shot. One of the organizers of the trip, an American interested in the development of Nairobi said to-day that he did not believe the President would ask for diplomatic privileges, but he had an idea that a unique special license would be presented to him.

The President will be delighted," said this man, "when he hears that he can shoot any kind of game he wants literally from the car windows. I have seen droves of buffaloes and dozens of lions and tigers wandering in the woods while the railway in Nairobi was being built. They would rush up to the very rails to see what was going on and then would take to their heels. "Now they are getting very timid, but I think President Roosevelt will have every bit of sport he expects."

About Laughter. There is no more beneficial tonic than good, hearty laughter. It inflates the lungs and has a magic effect upon the system. Giggling is not laughing, and it is a habit that brings wrinkles and soon spoils even a pretty face. Why not laugh? It improves the appetite and make one popular. There is nothing to be glum over, and, if there is, being glum will not help it. Be happy and bright and every one will wish to help you.

The girl who wants to be beautiful must sleep with fresh air, plenty of it, in her room. She must go out and revel in the sunshine. She must find plenty of laughter in her daily life. That is the only true way to live and the only way capable of bringing beauty.

TAFT HEALTHY BUT TIRED.

His Message To The People.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 4.—Early today William H. Taft gave hearty expression to the gratifications he felt on his election as President of the United States. Business, labor and agriculture, he declared, had supported him. His success, he said, should be also the success of the country if his ability and could make it so.

"Please say that I am perfectly healthy but tired," was the message Judge Taft wished utter for him tonight. With Mrs. Taft he has enjoyed the pleasant household of the C. P. Taft family mansion to-day, going forth only once, and then to receive the plaudits of thousands of his fellow townsmen as they lined the streets and filled the windows for blocks in the line of march of the parade of the Woodward High School pupils, faculty and trustees. Mr. Taft made the principal address at the corner-stone laying of the new building of this school, from which he graduated when a boy. The function gave the city an opportunity to pay its first daylight tribute to the President-elect. Judge Taft did not refer to politics in his address, but confined himself to the history of the school, which held for him many fond memories.

TO MAKE SPEECH TO-DAY. A speech to the Womens Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in annual session here, to-morrow morning, and a banquet of the Cincinnati Commercial Club to-morrow night constitute the public functions of the President-elect.

"I am going away for a complete rest of at least two weeks," said Judge Taft to-night. "No, I am not going to hold political conferences; neither am I going to consider Cabinet construction nor political appointments during this time. It is to be a period of as near absolute rest and quiet as I can make it."

MAY GO TO ASHEVILLE. After Hot Springs the Taft family is considering a number of places for residence during the months that will intervene before inauguration. Among these is Asheville, N. C., which has some objections because of cold, and Atlanta, Ga., the considerations of which are now being brought forward. The decision will be the one important work of the Hot Springs sojourn.

While there the Taft family will occupy a cottage and it has been stated that the festivities of the resort will be eschewed.

Three thousand or more telegrams of congratulation have been delivered to Judge Taft today. They include messages from Cabinet officers, Senators, Representatives, ambassadors, politicians, residents of the Philippine islands and the far East, and personal friends and admirers of Judge Taft. Many telegrams came from business organizations and labor societies throughout the country.

Pleasant, sure, easy, safe little liver Pills, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Sold by J. H. Gwyn.

100 PIGS.

One hundred fine pigs on hand. Order before they are picked over.

JOHN A. YOUNG,
Greensboro, N. C.