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CLOSE DEAL TO SELL 1909 TOBACCO POOL

Burley Society Will Offer Weed on Open "Breaks"—Louisville Warehouses to Auction 40,000,000 Pounds.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 22.—Official announcement was made from headquarters here to-day that the Burley Tobacco Society would, on next Tuesday, begin marketing the tobacco in the 1909 pool on open "breaks" at the Louisville and Cincinnati markets. Some time later, during next week, sales of this tobacco will also be held on the Lexington market. The tobacco will be shipped to the three markets in hogsheads and sold by sample in the same manner and under the same restrictions as all other tobacco is sold on the Louisville and Cincinnati "breaks." Lexington is a loose leaf tobacco market, but these sales of the Burley Society on this market will not be in loose order, but by sample and hogshead as on the Louisville and Cincinnati markets.

The quantity of tobacco from the pool which will be placed on each of the three markets has not yet been definitely determined, and probably will not be until the sales have begun, as this question will likely be influenced more or less by the prices received at each place and the ability of each market to absorb the offerings. Louisville, as the largest leaf tobacco market of the world, will probably handle most of the pooled tobacco.

POOL CONTAINS 80,000,000 POUNDS
Although the Burley Society has all along claimed to have about 120,000,000 pounds of tobacco in the 1909 pool and but little of it has been sold, it is now semi-officially stated that the pool comprises only about 80,000,000 pounds of this. It is figured that at least half, or 40,000,000 pounds, will be sold on the Louisville market, about 25,000,000 at Cincinnati, and the remainder perhaps at Lexington, though outsiders still deny that the pool contains even 80,000,000, which is 80,000 hogsheads on the usual average of 1,000 pounds to the hogshead.

The executive committee of the Burley Society, in its official announcement only, states that the sales will begin and not that all of the pooled tobacco will be sold, and it is therefore possible that if the prices rule low the sales will be stopped, as they were this week at the auction held here. This is by no means likely, however. The pressure of the poolers and of the banks which have loaned money on the pooled tobacco was so strong as to override the opposition of President Clarence LeBus to putting the 1909 pool off the market now, and as the society has by offering it at private sale last August and by putting it up at auction in this city for a week or more past tried unsuccessfully to sell this tobacco, there is now practically nothing left but to place it on the open market and let it go without reserve.

ENORMOUS COST OF SALE.

Another reason why the entire pool will probably now be sold is the tremendous cost in cooerage and freight charges which will be involved in placing this vast bulk of tobacco on the markets. It is estimated that this cost will be at least \$1,200,000, which will have to be expended in placing the pooled tobacco in hogsheads and shipping it to the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington breaks.

The society officials also feel confident that as the society has by the present proposed plan removed all of the restrictions to

which the American Tobacco Company had objected and have now placed the pooled tobacco unreservedly on the open market on the same basis as other tobacco is being marketed, that the American Tobacco Company will be active bidders when the sales are opened, and that with the powerful influence of this company to sustain the market the pooled tobacco will bring much better prices than were offered at the recent auction here, when the "Trust" refused to bid, and that fairly satisfactory prices will be received.

OFFER WAREHOUSES FREE.

In order to induce some of the sales to be held here, the Lexington warehousemen today, through President W. A. McDowell, of the Commercial Club, offered the use of their warehouse free of charge for the sale of the 1909 pool as long as these sales do not interfere with the regular loose leaf sales of these warehouses. These regular sales are announced to begin on October 25, and if the crop of 1910 comes in briskly, the Lexington warehouses are likely to be more or less occupied by the sales of the new crop to the interruption of the Burley pool auction.

EXPENSES ESTIMATED 5c POUND.

It has been estimated by outsiders that the expenses on the pool of 1909 are about 5 cents on the pound, and with the cooerage and shipping expenses which will now be required, this estimate of cost will be found perhaps not exaggerated. At only 10 cents a pound 80,000,000 pounds of tobacco would bring \$8,000,000, nearly all of which will be distributed in this State by the approaching sales. A large part of this vast sum will be returned to the Bluegrass region, and it may be assumed that with the influx of this money the business situation in Kentucky will be soon placed on an easy footing.

MAY "GLUT" THE MARKET.

The effect of the immediate unloading of the 1909 pool on the prices and market for the 1910 tobacco is problematical, apparently it might be assumed that 80,000,000 pounds of tobacco will glut the demand and swamp the market. Whether this will be the case can, of course, not be assured until later. The general belief is that it will undoubtedly hurt the sale of the new crop, though, not perhaps until the first of the year, when the buyers will have had a chance to load up with both the old and the new crops. Then it is expected that prices will probably slump badly.

However, there are not a few ordinarily well-posted men, who figure that the American Tobacco Company will feel to some extent in honor bound to buy the crop of 1910 at fair prices to encourage the nonpooling principle and discourage a pool for next year, and that it will take all of the offerings of this season and store the surplus away to be held as a reserve to prevent a pinch in its supply should future pools arise.

Same Thing.

Mr. Simpson was reading the newspaper. "Here's a Chicago man got into a drunken brawl and was stabbed to death," he said aloud.

His wife glanced up from her knitting, and commented, "In some low saloon, I suppose?"

"No; the paper says he got stabbed in the thoracic cavity."

"Same thing; you'd think the police'd close such a place up."

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of the pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

EARNING FIRST MONEY.

How Three Successful North Carolina Men Started.

The Uplift.

It would shock the sensibilities of some folks, who think they have struck high water-mark in society, if the names of the acting parties in this article were called. The principals would not object, but merely to punish the curiosity of the average got-rich class, some of whom may think it is their sketch, the names are omitted.

This is a story of human life—it is taken from the lips of the principals themselves. They are not ashamed of it, but it is so full of action since the beginning that it deserves to be told.

Three North Carolina men—one an ex-Confederate soldier—sat together. They live in the same section of the state. One is retired from active business; one is actively engaged in the manufacturing business; and the other is a large farmer, manufacturer, banker and trader. The three men represent estates the combined value of which is a little more than a million dollars; and the curious part of which is that each one started out in life without a "red cent."

The direct question was asked of each: "How did you make the first money?" Entered the retired man—retired not from lack of interest in business or a tired feeling or a desire to sport—who is sadly afflicted. The first money "I made," said he, "I worked in my father's shop for wages, and saved my money, and I put it as full and regular day's service as any other hired man." He is worth over \$100,000, is a lovable character, without malice, and has grit equal to the gritiest.

The second one, an active manufacturer and general business man, worth more than \$200,000 had a similar experience having "earned my first money working by the day for wages, I saved my money, made cautious investments in real estate and stocks." This man is a public-spirited citizen of one of the best towns in the state; takes an active interest in educational matters; stands on the side of uplift work; is unselfish; and has a wife that is one of God's noblewomen—she is not above darning socks, and affluence and the power of the money at her disposal has changed her not one bit.

The third man was asked how he made his first money. He is up in seventy, an ex-Confederate soldier, still active and lively, still driving trades and looking for more. They say that he is worth near a million dollars. His father was a carpenter. He was permitted to burn the dead timber in the woods and sell the ashes to a neighbor. This was his regular Saturday's work—the other five having been taken up in doing a specified task, winning Saturday as his own—and he sold the ashes receiving therefor the princely sum of ten cents. And this is how the North Carolina millionaire made his first money, and his wife wastes no time in idleness. She is a busy woman at real, useful things, and keeping alive in her soul and at her finger's end the grand old music of sixty years ago. It's worth going miles to hear her perform on the piano.

And here are three men, strong powers in the life of the state, who have made good, who have wrought success out of the open world, started without cigarettes, whiskey, coca-cola, roaming the streets at night. They simply had a purpose and right will did they keep that purpose constantly in mind.

School Superintendent Boldly Attacked in own Home.

Gaffney, S. C., Oct. 27.—Gaffney is agog with excitement tonight over a bold attempt to rob and possibly murder Will J. Francis, superintendent of the public schools of this city. It seems from what can be learned of the situation that Professor Francis was sitting in his room at his home alone counting over a big roll of Confederate money. The blinds in the room were turned, affording a clear view to any one who might be passing. It is evident that some person or persons were out side the window and saw the money. They went to the back of his house and knocked on the door. Professor Francis, with his pistol in his hand, walked to the rear and opened the door, stepping out on the steps. When he did so some one hit him on the head knocking him to the ground. He was knocked unconscious and then an attempt was evidently made to cut him, as his belt and suspenders are cut in two places. He soon regained consciousness and he heard the party climbing over a back fence. He shot at them three times and then arose going over to the residence of Mr. R. A. Jones, next door, and when the door was opened fell into the house. He has now almost recovered and he is able to walk, although his head is badly lacerated and bruised.

No Cold Beans For Him.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 27.—Romance can't thrive on a daily diet of cold beans and corn bread. This in substance is the newly coined axiom handed out in the Fulton county court where divorces are secured and Sidney N. Thompson believes it because, he must now pay his bride, aged 15, \$17.50 every month, besides \$25 to her attorney who aided her in securing a divorce. She asked for \$1,000 permanent alimony. When Thompson had his say at the hearing he declared that he didn't like the boarding house chosen by his bride; that he worked hard all day and when he came home he wanted a good supper and comfortable quarters; that instead of this all he got was cold beans and corn bread, and he couldn't stand it.

No Need To Carry Them Out.

In a little Missouri town, in the present campaign, a Republican candidate for Congress, was addressing an audience on the hustings. He paid a high compliment to the Taft administration and then, in spread-eagle fashion declared:

"And, gentlemen of this thriving little town, I want to assure you that if I am honored by your vote and am sent from this district to the halls of Congress to represent you honest, clean-handed, God-fearing people, the best people that the sun shines upon, I will carry out the policies of the present administration.

Then up jumped a man in the rear of the hall, who shouted: "Don't take the trouble to carry 'em out, throw them out."

The Winston Journal of Oct. 25 Said:

Mr. H. G. Chatham purchased a lot on Fifth street yesterday from Mr. H. B. Shelton, adjoining that of Mr. W. N. Reynolds and the consideration was understood to have been \$10,000. Mr. Chatham bought this lot for the purpose of building a nice home which will be started soon.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is also unsurpassed for colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

Marion Butler.

Winston-Journal.
Marion Butler, whom we firmly believe to be the real head of the Republican party in North Carolina—a state of affairs for which the Republican party is to be pitied—stands before the people of the state in a position so plainly disreputable that even the blindest partisan must recognize his infamy.

Marion Butler's position is probably without a parallel—except that of Daniel L. Russell, who has already made his answer—and it is a position that even the men who are fighting side by side with Marion Butler for the Republican party in North Carolina would scorn to take.

He is convicted of having attempted collection of the carpet-bag bonds, which the good people of North Carolina have repudiated, believing they should not be collected. He admitted freely at the beginning of the campaign that he helped to collect the Schafer bonds, which were proved before the supreme court of the United States to be not fraudulent, but Butler denied that he had even had any connection whatever with the repudiated carpet-bag bonds. He went further. He declared that he had been approached by holders of these bonds and asked to assist in their collection, but that he refused his aid.

However, it has been shown Marion Butler's name was signed to an advertisement which appeared in the New York Evening Post of April 28, 1905, and which declared that he and his associates were in position to force payment of repudiated state bonds of every class.

If Marion Butler has been correctly reported in the newspapers he is a man to whom the short and ugly word can be applied with all safety.

Marion Butler, in a speech at High Point Thursday night, said the charges were false, that Josephus Daniels and Senator F. M. Simmons were liars and cowards, but he did not say that the advertisement did not appear in the Post and he did not say that his name was signed to it without his knowledge and consent.

Until Marion Butler can explain away this advertisement—and we confess that we cannot see to save our life how he can explain it away—the people of the state have a right to think, and they will think the worst of him.

Now a word as to Mr. John M. Morehead, chairman of the Republican party in North Carolina. The Journal has always had a high regard for Mr. Morehead. We have believed that he was a man of honor. We believe, frankly, that if Mr. Morehead is really desirous of building up the Republican party in North Carolina, he should part company with Marion Butler. It is true that Marion Butler played a big part in making Mr. Morehead chairman, but there are things worse than ingratitude.

The issue is for Mr. Morehead to decide. We do not see that he has any way of dodging it.

She Had Tried It.

"No," she declared; "I positively will not go out with you in that thing."

"Oh, come on!" he pleaded.

"There isn't a bit of danger. The water is as smooth as glass."

"That's all right, but I never have know a man that could manage a canoe with one hand!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

What if the People Speak, my Lords?

But what if the People speak, lords, what if the People speak?

Suppose that they weary of cuffs and blows and turning the other cheek?

What if the Atlas who bears your world refuses to carry the load,

Tiring at last of penury's grip and the sting of the ceaseless goad?

Oh! steadily upward prices go, and your's is the lion's share.

While the paupers build with a sigh of woe the multifold millionaire,

And the skies are brass, and our God is deaf or haply His rest does seek—

But what if the People speak, my lords aye, what if the People speak.

Time was in Britain when your kind laughed at the cries of "the mob" accused,

But a Cromwell rose, and the price was paid, the head of a Charles the First;

Time was in France when the nobles danced while the peasants writhed in pain,

But the People spoke, and we pray our God that never and ne'er again

Shall the streets run red with a crimson flood while fiends their orgies hold;

Yet out of that chaos a New Earth swung, displacing the shameful Old.

Oh, the tale of life is the tale of strife 'twixt Greed and the poor and weak.

But they sometimes rise in their black despair—and what if the People speak?

From out of the gulf of the voiceless depths there soundest a muffled sigh,

The fleeting ghost of a woman's sob or wrath of a childish cry.

Palace and hovel, not far apart they stand in the murky gloam,

And one is the home of your pride, my lords, and one is your brother's home.

Your factory wheels go round and round, grinding your golden grist,

While Death draws near to the toiling babes to enter them on his list,

And the wealth to add to a wealth unused forever in greed you seek—

But what if the People speak, my lords, aye what if the People speak?

—A. J. Waterhouse, in California Weekly.

Heir to \$5,000,000 Estate Will Open Charity Butcher Shop.

The poor of Kearney, N. J. are hoping that the news brought to James D. Shand, a butcher of that place in letters from London lawyers informing him that he has fallen heir to a share in a \$5,000,000 estate, is true. The estate is that of Shand's great aunt, who recently died in Scotland. Shand's share would be \$1,000,000 and he has announced that if he gets the money he will open a great charity butcher shop where he will sell meats of all kinds at a reduction from the wholesale price for the benefit of the poor.

Emperor Leo Escapes and Causes Panic.

New York, Oct. 27.—Emperor Leo, the largest and most ferocious lion in the Bronx zoo, escaped today from his cage and for a time panic reigned in that section of the city. The keepers after a fierce struggle with pitchforks drove the lion into a cage and chloroformed him. He was then removed to his own cage.