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BILL ARP.

Where is my grindstone? Where is my rake and my axe? Did anybody ever hear of a negro stealing a grindstone. He stole it to sell or else he thought it was a cheese. I'll bet there are twenty negroes in sight of my house who know all about that grindstone, but they won't tell. That is a race trait—not to tell on one another. Who steals my young pigeons before we get up in the morning? We haven't had a squab to eat in three months.

Mr. Cleveland made a good speech in New York on the race problem, and so did Mr. Parkhurst, but you can't make a good citizen out of a negro without he has a master or a boss on whom he has to depend. My opinion from observation is that Tuskegee can't do it nor any other school. The more education, the less inclination to work for a living. Where are the Tuskegee graduates? Just laying around or teaching school. I read in yesterday's paper where a negro school teacher was caught in having made a fake list of his scholars and drew more money than he was entitled to. But neither Cleveland nor Parkhurst nor any other northern man knows enough about the negro to talk intelligently about him. Nor does this generation of southern men know much more. Nobody knows now but the few old men who are left. Our editors and newspaper men do not know. They are all too young and most of them came from stock that did not own negroes in the old slavery times. I do not assert this through conceit, but it pains and astonishes me to hear northern speakers and some editors from the south saying that since the negro was set free he had made wonderful progress, considering that for a thousand years he had been either a savage or a slave. Mr. Cleveland said "there is still a grievous amount of ignorance, a sad amount of viciousness and a tremendous amount of laziness and thriftlessness intermingled with their citizenship."

If Mr. Cleveland had been an old citizen of the south he would have said:

"Before freedom came the negro was docile, moral, industrious, and as intelligent as thousands of the uneducated white people of the south. Not an outrage was committed by them during the war from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. There was not a convict camp nor a chancery in all the south. The marriage relation was faithfully observed, and negro families were contented and happy, for most of them had kind masters and mistresses, who would put up in the night and minister to their sick. But negroes had to be punished, of course, and so do bad white children, but it seldom had to be done. Talk about the shackles and the chains of slavery. It is all rot and imagination. Our children have a master still; his name is the State. The negro had one all his life, and, as Dr. Parkhurst said, most of them needed one, and need one now, and so do thousands of white people. The fact is there are but few people who have not got one. I do not admit that I have, but I have a mistress, and that is the same thing. There is not a clerk in a store, whether male or female, but is under the control of somebody, not a conductor on a railroad nor a sailor on a ship nor a pupil in the schools nor a policeman in the towns. Nine-tenths of the people in civilized countries are subordinate to the other tenth, and it looks like everybody in these United States belongs to Teddy Roosevelt, save a few besides myself and some Mississippi bears.

The old-time slaves got a good, fair education from contact with their masters and their master's children and that is where they had the advantage of the poor whites. Most all of the family servants could read, notwithstanding there was a law forbidding their being taught, shackles and chains! Where is my grindstone and my rake and my axe? The negro, especially those of the copper colored type (I don't mean mulattos) are natural-born mechanics. We had in Georgia more negro carpenters, blacksmiths and shoemakers than there were whites of the same trade. These kind of mechanics are all over the State now, but they aren't come from Tuskegee. For several years I have been looking for a laboring graduate of that school or any other negro school, but have not found one. A New York friend told me how long ago that I could find fifty of them as waiters in one hotel in New York city. That is all right. The money for their education came from up there, and we can spare the whole lot. "Just emerged from bondage and ignorance and were a thousand years behind the white race when their shackles were knocked off." On my country! Where is my grindstone? Where those imaginary shackles were knocked off our slaves were so obedient and laboring we did not need a prison, and now there are 4,000 in the chain gang of Georgia. Wonderful progress! With all their education and ten times more immoral in their domestic relations than ever before. And yet some southern editors boast of their acquisition of property and run it up in the millions. Of course there are some good and some thrifty negroes who have made money, but they are not 5 per cent of the masses. One negro in this town is worth more money than all the rest. The cities are full of vagabonds who play traps

and steal and snatch purses from women and burglarize houses and keep women and children in a state of constant alarm. Stealing is as much a race trait with them as it is among the Bedouin Arabs. Where are my young pigeons and what becomes of my stove wood and coal?

No our editors are too young to realize the difference between now and then. Why, my faithful man servant Tip could tell them more about slavery than they all know. Did I ever whip Tip? No, never. I never thought of such a thing. I never whipped but one of my negroes. My wife's father, Judge Hutchins, owned over a hundred and I never heard of him whipping one of them. He had one very bad negro who got mad and run away and stayed in the woods a month out of spite and when he got tired and came home the old judge drove him off again and told him to stay in the woods, that he didn't want him any more, but he finally begged his way back and gave no more trouble. Chains and shackles! Mr. Lincoln knocked them off of his. There are many kinds of chains, but the chains of slavery were not to be compared with the chains of the chain gang or the chains of matrimony that many a poor wife is suffering from.

Now let us hear no more about shackles nor about the negro being a thousand years behind the white man. The truth is the old-time negro was morally a thousand years ahead of the rascals up north who brought him here in slave ships and sold him to us because they could not use them at home. But the Lord is merciful and we had rather endure the negro than listen to northern slanders. They have just found a mare's nest. If it has taken them forty years to realize their folly, how long will it take them to pay us for what they swindled us out of? Where is my grindstone? It was an unshackled nigger that stole it and the folks that unshackled him ought to pay for it.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

STORIES TOLD OF LAWYERS.

Good Tales Cutted From English Illustrated Magazine.

Some interesting anecdotes and gossip, new and old, of the law courts are given in the English Illustrated Magazine. The writer of the article, Mr. A. J. Hughes, was once present in court when a juror who opened the hall by saying, "This case, my lord, really lies in a nutshell," received the reply, "Yes, crack it then." There have been times when clever witnesses have got the better of counsel in a skirmish of words. When the farmer was asked where he got his knowledge of the mare's age from, he said: "From the mare's own mouth, sir."

Irish lawyers are generally endowed by Dame Nature with quick wits. Among them all, perhaps, Curran held the palm for lightness and vivacity. When someone told him that no student should be called to the bar who did not possess a landed estate of his own, he retorted: "How many acres make a wisecrack?" But it was a Scotsman, appropriately enough Lord Brougham, who, seeing his horses take fright, yelled to the coachman, "Drive into something cheap!"

Point Overlooked. Superintendent Smith of the Manhattan elevated road was showing a Western railroad man over the system the other day. When they came to the junction at Ninth avenue and Fifty-Third street the Chicago man remarked, with evident astonishment, "I don't see any derailing switches to prevent collisions."

"Great Scott, man," exclaimed the Manhattan man, "do you consider how far a derailed train would have to drop?"

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WORLD'S FAIR DEDICATED

Roosevelt and Cleveland Make the Principal Addresses.

IMPOSING MILITARY PARADE

The Ceremonies in Honor of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition—National Progress as Pictured in the Speeches of the President and Former President—Day Marred by Chilly Weather

St. Louis, Mo.—The buildings of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition were dedicated with ceremonies which, although marred by disagreeable weather, were impressive. The principal addresses were made by President Roosevelt and former President Cleveland. There was a long military and civic parade in the morning, with Adjutant-General Corbin as Grand Marshal, and the exercises closed with a display of fireworks in the evening. The city was crowded with visitors from all parts of the country.

The weather was raw and cold, the buildings were in a crude and unfinished condition, and the transportation facilities were inadequate, but despite all this it was a day of enthusiasm and display. There were possibly not more than 20,000 strangers in the city aside from the official representatives of the United States and various State and foreign governments and the troops. President Roosevelt, former President Cleveland, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Potter and the Governors of a score of States took part in the ceremonies.

There were about 15,000 troops in the line of parade. Adjutant-General Corbin, an imposing military figure, created a great deal of interest as Grand Marshal. The troops were the pick of the regulars and the State militia. Governor Odell rode at the head of the New York troops. President Roosevelt and former President Cleveland reviewed the parade.

As soon as the parade had passed, President Roosevelt re-entered his carriage and was driven to a tent erected near the Liberal Arts Building, where he took luncheon and remained until it was time for him to attend the dedication ceremonies.

The ceremonies in the big Liberal Arts Building were impressive. David R. Francis introduced Thomas H. Carter as President of the day, and the invocation was delivered by Cardinal Gibbons, who, in his rich robes and red cap, made a striking picture.

When President Roosevelt was introduced he was greeted by cheers from the throats of 18,000 enthusiastic persons gathered in the enormous hall. So large was the building and so great the crowd that only a few could hear him, while in the far background many could hardly see him. Realizing this, the President, instead of standing on the regular platform, sprang nimbly on the desk where the gavel rested. From this elevation he began his speech and upon receiving approval of his attempt to give everyone a chance to see him, he closed amid showers of applause. Former President Cleveland was enthusiastically welcomed and listened to the eulogy as he concluded. Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction.

The fireworks display at night was gorgeous, and fully 30,000 people witnessed it. In the evening the President was entertained at dinner in the Administration Building, from the windows of which he watched the fireworks until 10 o'clock, when he entered his train and started on his Western trip.

President Roosevelt's address was, in part, as follows: "We have met here today to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the event which more than any other after the foundation of the Government and always excepting its preservation, determined the character of our National life—determined that we should be a great expanding Nation instead of a relatively small and stationary one."

"Of course it was not with the Louisiana Purchase that our career of expansion began. The old thirteen colonies had always claimed that their rights stretched westward to the Mississippi, and vague and unreal though these claims were until they were made good by conquest, settlement and diplomacy, they still served to give the impetus that the earliest westward movements of our people were little more than the filling in of already existing National boundaries."

"But there could be no illusion about the acquisition of the vast territory which in that day was known as Louisiana. This immense region was admittedly the territory of a foreign Power, of a European kingdom. None of our people had ever laid claim to a foot of it. Its acquisition could in no sense be treated as rounding out any existing claims. When we acquired it we made evident once for all that, consistently and of set purpose, we had embarked on a career of expansion, that we had taken our place among those daring and hardy nations who risk much with the hope and desire of winning high position among the great Powers of the earth. As is so often the case in nature, the law of development of a living organism showed itself in its actual workings to be wiser than the wisdom of the wisest."

"This work of expansion was by far the greatest work of our people during the years that intervened between the adoption of the constitution and the outbreak of the Civil War."

"The history of Rome and of Greece illustrates very well the two types of

expansion which had taken place in ancient time and which had been universally accepted as the only possible types up to the period when as a Nation we ourselves began to take possession of this continent.

"The underlying visionariness of each type of expansion was plain enough and the remedy now seems simple enough, but when the fathers of the republic first formulated the constitution under which we live this remedy was untried and no one could foretell how it would work. They themselves began the experiment almost immediately by adding new States to the original thirteen."

"Being a practical Nation we have never tried to force on any section of our new territory an unsuitable form of government merely because it was suitable for another section under different conditions. Of the territory covered by the Louisiana Purchase a portion was given Statehood within a few years. Another portion has not been admitted to Statehood, although a century has elapsed, although doubtless it soon will be. In each case we showed the practical governmental genius of our race by devising methods suitable to meet the actual existing needs, not by insisting upon the application of some abstract shibboleth to all our new possessions alike, no matter how incongruous this application might sometimes be."

Former President Grover Cleveland, in his address, after carefully reviewing the facts in connection with the Louisiana Purchase, referred to the doubts of President Jefferson regarding the country's ability to extend its limits by the purchase of territory. Continuing he said:

"In view of the conclusive settlement since that time of this constitutional question by every branch of the Government against Mr. Jefferson's original opinion and in favor of the Nation's power to acquire territory as was done under the treaty of 1803, and considering the fact that we have since that time immemorially increased our area by the acquisition not only of neighboring territory, but of distant islands of the sea, separated by thousands of miles from our home domain, we may be inclined to think lightly of President Jefferson's scruples concerning the acquisition of lands not only next adjacent to us, but indispensably necessary to our peace and development."

"There were wise men near our President in 1803 who differed with him touching the Nation's power to acquire new territory under the original provisions of the constitution and these men did not fail to make known their dissent. Moreover, in the Senate, to which the treaty was submitted for confirmation, there was an able discussion of its constitutional validity and effectiveness."

"The judgment of that body on this phase of the subject was emphatically declared when out of thirty-one votes twenty-four were cast in favor of confirmation. An amendment to the constitution was afterward presented to Congress, but its first appearance was its last. It does not appear that the President interested himself in its fate, and it died at the moment of its introduction."

Thomas Jefferson never furnished better evidence of his greatness than when, just before the submission of the treaty to the Senate, he wrote to a distinguished Senator who differed with him on this question: "I confess that I think it important, in the present case, to set an example against broad construction, by appealing for new power for the people. If, however, our friends shall think differently, certainly I shall acquiesce with satisfaction—confiding that the good sense of our country will correct the evil of construction, when it shall produce ill effects."

"A recent writer on American diplomacy, who is not suspected of partiality for Jeffersonian political doctrine, gave in strong and graceful terms a good reason for our gratitude today, when, in referring to this subject, he wrote: 'It was fortunate for the future of America that we had at the head of affairs a man of such broad views of our country's future.' A less able President, with the same view entertained by Jefferson as to the constitutionality of the measure, would have put aside the opportunity. Jefferson put aside his preconceived views as to the fundamental law, or subordinated them to the will of the Nation, and welcomed the opportunity to open up the continent to the expansion of American democracy and free institutions."

"May Day" Passed Peacefully. "May Day" passed with far less labor troubles than had been expected. About 25,000 subway workers in New York City struck for higher wages and less hours. Other strikes, that threatened serious inconvenience to business interests, were averted by concessions. An important strike was that of 7,000 men in the building trades in Philadelphia, Pa., for higher wages. The day in New England was marked by no serious upheaval in any important industry.

Crops Damaged by Frost. As the result of snow and frost the winter wheat crop was seriously hurt in Missouri and Kansas, while fruits and vegetables were ruined with few exceptions. Crops were also slightly damaged in Texas, Nebraska, Missouri and Ohio. In the northern part of New York the cold wave was general, with snow falling in some sections.

Roosevelt Tours Kansas. President Roosevelt arrived at Topeka, Kan., where he addressed the Young Men's Christian Association convention and took part in laying a cornerstone. Earlier in the day he spoke in Kansas City.

Disastrous Forest Fires. Disastrous forest fires were reported from Long Island, in Rockland County, in the Adirondacks, N. Y., and in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

MOUNTAIN IS BLOWN APART

Disaster Visits a Mining Town in a Canadian Province.

SCORES OF PERSONS KILLED

Various Theories on the Cause of the Explosion—Whole Top of the Mountain Slides Into Valley—Victims Crushed to Death in Their Beds While Asleep—Threatened by Flood.

Yanover, B. C.—Probably ninety-five persons are dead as a result of a mysterious explosion which tore off the top of Turtle Mountain, overlooking the little town of Frank in the Province of Alberta. Great masses of rock were hurled down into the valley of the Old Man's Creek, sweeping away the works at the coal mines on the side of the mountain and demolishing houses in the town below. Many of the inhabitants were killed in their beds, the men at the mine works were all killed, and fifteen of the seventeen men in the mine escaped only by cutting their way out through debris which choked an opening leading from the main shaft.

There was danger that flood would greet them, behind which the waters of the creek piled up, and if they should be let loose it was not doubted that the entire town would be swept away.

Frank is a town of about 1,000 inhabitants on the line of the branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway over Crow's Nest Pass. It lies at the entrance to the canyon, and the French Canadian Coal Company has been operating the coal deposits in Turtle Mountain for about eighteen months.

A disaster received from Frank, stated that at 4:10 o'clock a. m. the town was shaken with terrific force and was shocked by loud reports and detonations. Houses threatened to topple over in the rocking motion. Instantly the whole town was afoot, and soon the shouting of men, who were running to and fro, mingled with wails of injured and dying, showed that a catastrophe of magnitude had taken place.

For a time nothing was seen but dense clouds of black smoke, with balls of fire darting here and there across the disturbed section. As soon as the first smoke cleared away it was seen that the whole side and top of the mountain immediately at the back of the town had been blown off.

An immense upheaval of about one mile by two miles long had taken place, and what before was a long swan was suddenly transformed into a huge mountain of rock. The direction of the eruption from the mountain was north and northerly and in limestone altogether, as this section of the country is all limestone. The side of the mountain on which the mine was working is now nothing but loose falling rock.

As to the cause or nature of the explosion many theories are advanced, some asserting it was due to gas, others that it was slaking of limestone, and still others declaring it was a genuine volcanic eruption. The immense stretch of country torn up by the upheaval would seem to lend color to the idea that there was an upheaval for a mile or so, but no explosion till the top of the mountain was blown up.

The company's mines and plant are totally destroyed, and the new electric light plant being installed is also gone. A mile or so of the Canadian Pacific tracks is also torn up, and the rails are twisted and bent in all sorts of fantastic shapes. The road could never be built up from there again.

Nearly every cottage in the district is now vacant, the occupants going to Banmore, a small town seven miles distant. Rescue parties have been organized, and a systematic method of search and rescue is being vigorously carried on, but very little hope is held out for any of the missing.

Official Report of Disaster. Ottawa, Ont.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier received the following telegram from S. W. Chambers, President of the Board of Trade of Frank, Northwest Territory: "Terrible disaster here. The eruption of Turtle Mountain devastated miles of territory. One hundred killed. Must have Government aid at once to clear passage of river, which is dammed 100 feet high, and danger to life and property from the flood most imminent. Not one day distant."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied as follows: "Very sorry to hear the sad news. I have given instructions to the mounted police at MacLeod to give all the relief possible. Please send further details."

Irving M. Scott Dead. Irving M. Scott, head of the Union Iron Works and builder of the famous battleship Oregon, died of paralysis at his home in San Francisco, Cal. He was a millionaire. Mr. Scott was a native of Baltimore County, Maryland, and was sixty-six years old. He never held public office.

Foreigners in Venezuela. President Castro has issued a decree detaining the status of foreigners in Venezuela. Its provisions are drastic and foreigners in that country are much exasperated. Immigration and the introduction of foreign money there are expected to cease.

Three Suicides in Washington. Three persons committed suicide in Washington, D. C., in one day with carbolic acid. They were Leonard H. Mangum, Guy E. Padgett and Mrs. Sadie Plummer.

NOT ON THE PROGRAM.

Unrehearsed Tableau Caused Stampede from Paris Studio.

A few years ago a Boston woman was staying in Paris, and with her was a New York widow of the primest type. Among their acquaintances by letters of introduction was a Frenchman who knew his Paris like a book, and a very agreeable and delightful gentleman in every sense of the word. He proved to be guide and friend, obtaining entrance for them to private picture galleries and studios where strangers would give their eyes to go, but without avail. One day he asked if the two ladies would like to visit Boussereau's atelier, and they immediately accepted the invitation, at the same time suggesting that an American friend with two young daughters, might join the party. Surely yes, and the group set forth to the studio the next day.

Ascending the stairs, the gentleman went first, the three ladies following, with the young daughters in the rear. A rap on the door was answered by "Entrez!" and enter they did to behold three or four men smoking, while a fair model posed under the bright light in the alto-gether.

There was a shriek in the vernacular, the young girls were shooed down stairs as the door banged to, and the prim Boston and New York ladies retired with much dignity to their carriage below, while their escort "saw Boussereau about it." Apologies were profuse, and two minutes later the entire party ascended again, and this time they found the room vacant, not a trace of the smokers or the model, and the artist met them as serene as a moonbeam.

The King of Denmark, who is eighty-five years old, is one of ten children, of whom three survive. The average age of the ten is nearly seventy-one. The late queen was one of five who averaged sixty-five years. Their descendants occupy or will occupy the throne of Great Britain, Russia, Denmark, Greece and Baden.

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