

THE MORNING POST

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ROBERT M. FIDIAN - Editor.

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Office in the Pullen Building, Fayetteville Street.

The Post will publish brief letters on subjects of general interest. The writer's name must accompany the letter.

Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscript will not be returned.

Editorial letters of local news from any section of the State will be thankfully received.

Every personal controversy will not be tolerated. Address all business letters and communications for publication to THE MORNING POST.

The telegraphic news service of THE MORNING POST is absolutely full and complete, and is unequalled by any morning newspaper south of New York.

This service is furnished us under special arrangements with THE LAFAN NEWS BUREAU of the New York Sun, and is the same service that is used by the Sun itself.

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Subscribers to THE POST are requested to note the date on the label of their paper and mail in their renewal before the expiration. This will prevent missing of a single issue.

THE WEATHER TODAY: Fair.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1903.

DEATH OF MR. JAMES M. MOODY

It is with sincere regret we chronicle the death of the above gentleman, which occurred at his home in Waynesville, Haywood county yesterday.

Mr. Moody was a native of Haywood; represented his county in the legislature, served as solicitor of his district, and was elected to Congress in 1900.

The bill before Congress providing for the maintenance of the White House includes an item of \$2,500.00 for a portrait of "the President in oil."

He has been mixing in colors so much lately it may be that a change to oil will be worth the sum to be paid for it.

A number of courts are sitting throughout the State this week, and we dare say if the jurors were polled in each there would be a unanimous vote in support of Senator Webb's bill to "limit debate."

So far this winter, when a blizzard struck the country north of us, our days would be crisp, cool and bright, veritable days of pleasantness and peace.

We live in the best section of the world anyhow.

Canadian wheat is going in very large quantities to Australia to supply the shortage of that country.

Costly, but Absolutely Fair (Tarboro Southerner.) There are many estimates in Raleigh as to the Senatorial contest.

THE ESQUIMO The Esquimo cats blubber. The lumbermen eat pork.

These people are constantly exposed to cold and physical strain. Experience has taught them that fatty foods give warmth and nourishment.

For those who have cold and thin bodies, or are threatened with consumption or any wasting disease, there is no fat so digestible and palatable as Scott's Emulsion.

Physicians prescribe it. It is only within the past few years,

or more properly speaking within the last fifteen years, that the attention of our Southern farmers has been given to a diversification of crops.

Before that time their corn, flour and meat were produced in the Middle North and Northwest and shipped to them, while, with the exception of cotton and tobacco, the other products mentioned were confined almost exclusively to garden culture for family use, and in this respect were not as generally cultivated as they should have been.

Now nearly every item can be placed in the list of staple or profit-making crops of the section. If this change has come over this section within so short a time, with such marvelous results, what may we not hope for in the next decade or two?

The increasing population, the increasing and cheapening facilities for transporting products and their distribution throughout the four corners of the earth, the increasing consumption because of increased and increasing ability to buy, are enlarging rapidly the demand for all the products this favored Southland is so abundantly able to produce.

Southern farming has therefore everything to encourage it, and Southern farm lands must become more valuable as the years roll on.

It is indeed a charming picture of this dear old South of ours. Let us all work to make the most of it.

Now here is a howdy do! Mrs. Anna Ford Eastman, pastor of Park church, Elmira, N. Y., has called down quite a storm of criticism upon her shoulders by making the following statement to the Congregational Society of Brooklyn recently:

"The profession of the Christian ministry is becoming the most undesirable calling for men; ministers are slaves of boards of trustees and vestries; mountebankery and buffoonery must be depended on to attract the crowds to the churches so that money may be obtained to 'carry on the good work'; the average salary affords no provision for old age; the limit of the minister's profession is at the utmost fifteen or twenty years, and at the end of that time he ought to be shot by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

Several New York clergymen, while not exactly endorsing the soft impeachment contained in the charge, demur with more vehemence to the suggestion as to the final disposition of the aged members of the cloth, that they be shot by the society mentioned, but it does not appear that they object to being shot so much as they object to the society.

The annual sale of blooded breeding Berkshire hogs took place at Billmore Farms on Tuesday. Buyers were in attendance from Wisconsin to Georgia and Florida. Sixty head were sold at prices ranging from \$115.00 to \$615.00 each, the total amounting to very nearly \$14,000.

Who will say that hog-raising cannot be made to pay in North Carolina.

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For nearly a month they have been in Raleigh and, of course, have paid the hotel bills of some of their staunch supporters who were not able to stand this expense.

Having a Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Between the hours of eleven o'clock a. m. and closing time at night on Jan. 25th, 1901, A. F. Clark, druggist, Glade Springs, Va., sold twelve bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "I never handled a medicine that sold better or gave better satisfaction to my customers."

This Remedy has been in general use in Virginia for many years, and the people there are well acquainted with its excellent qualities. Many of them have testified to the remarkable cures which it has effected.

When you need a good, reliable medicine for a cough or cold, or attack of the grip, use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are certain to be more than pleased with the quick cure which it affords.

For sale by Crowell, McLarty & Co., Bobbitt-Wynne Drug Co., North Side Drug Co., W. G. Thomas.

THE SOUTHERN FARM MAGAZINE The Southern Farm Magazine of Baltimore has compiled from official reports of the government the statistics of grain crops of the South in 1902. The total values are as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Crop, Bushels, Value. Corn 662,487,469 \$275,553,594. Wheat 48,822,127 38,069,619. Rye 1,352,592 975,514. Oats 56,178,672 26,252,295.

In addition to grain, the South raised 21,879,555 bushels of Irish potatoes, valued at \$1,118,193. 3,307,423 tons of hay, valued at \$46,734,792, and \$30,258,898 pounds of tobacco, valued at \$63,843,025.

The total for these three items added to the total for grain makes \$466,545,132, or approximately, about one-half of the total value of the agricultural products of the South.

In this report no mention is made of the cotton crop, of sweet potatoes—the yield of which in the South is much larger than the yield of Irish potatoes—of sugar, rice and fruit crops. These figures show that the grain crop of the South—corn, wheat, oats and rye—is about the same in value as an average cotton crop, but the growth of diversified farming in the South promises within a few years to make the value of these crops much larger than that of cotton.

THE LONDON BILL (For the Post by a Woman.) The members of our Legislature must be unusually aroused in the interest of the Home and the hurch in having two such temperance bills before them.

The battle is between the home and the saloon. Which shall prevail? THE COUNTRY DISTILLERY. The very blight upon our country is the distillery. It is not possible to elevate the country district and leave that pest-hole in the midst.

The more remote from the city—the nearer the county line or corner there it thrives best. It sets the fashion for the neighborhood and gauges the morals more exactly than the whiskey.

Churches and schools, however, have been incorporated against the manufacture and sale, but there is a little valley which the incorporation could not reach and here the distillery is planted and breathes out degradation and death.

Surely this Legislature will see that the whole county belongs to us and is as safe for our husbands and sons as the door-yard. There is not room for nearly a thousand distilleries in the country.

The orchard and vineyard! What shall be done with the orchards? Ship us the fruit. We will pay more for it than the distiller. The perishable fruit? Evaporate it. Every family almost, has need for the pure grape juice. The supply will create the demand for this delicacy.

THE BURDEN OF RIGHT TO BE. As to the other phase of the London bill: Why should the burden of the right to be rest upon the home?

The liquor business is the invader! This beautiful country God has given to us. The saloon has had the right of way all these years. We have carried petitions until our hair is white, to call elections to root the foe out; and there was always some crook or turn by the shrewd liquor attorney and the effort failed.

"How long, O Lord, how long" was the cry until the husband went down to a drunkard's grave from "the deadly broth of the saloon—then another desperate effort to vote the saloon out of the county, to meet with defeat again; again outwitted, and then the son fell a victim to the saloon—"The strong staff and the beautiful rod broken."

The lone widow in desperation to remove the saloons and save the other son employed agents to secure signatures to the petition to call an election—this too, resulted in failure. Not that a large majority of the people were not opposed to the saloons, but it was a busy time, and quiet temperance men did not realize the value of their vote and stayed by their affairs. When this deflated came the liquor men dropped the widow's home in mourning. The grape was little too early, for soon the other son sank into a drunkard's grave at the hand

of these saloons. Now, as these lines are written the widow sits alone in her desolate home racked with disease, brought on by this unequal fight to care for and save husband and two sons. Yet the business still flourishes and tents on other homes. My friends, with the sentiment in North Carolina against the liquor business is it fair to continue this burden of the right to be upon us? Is this home protection? No. North Carolina's sons love the home and the church better than the "vested interests" of the saloon keeper, and they will say our homes shall be free. The burden of the right to be shall rest with those whose money is in the business.

ou rage! Your work is holy; "God's errands never fail." The wife of the poet Southy expressed a woman's hope as she watched beside her sick husband's bed, and wrote the mariner's Hymn, "What of the Night?" Cloudy—all quiet; No land yet—all's right; Be watchful, be vigilant, Now the ship rights; Hurrah, the harbor's near, So, the red lights? At inlet or island; Straight for the beacon star, Straight for the highland. MRS. MARY C. WOODY, Guilford College, N. C.

A Printer Greatly Surprised "I never was so much surprised in my life as I was with the results of using Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says Henry T. Crook, pressman of the Asheville (N. C.) Gazette. "I contracted a severe case of rheumatism early last winter by getting my feet wet. I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so I bought a bottle of it and before using two-thirds of it my rheumatism had taken its flight and I have not had a rheumatic pain since." Sold by Crowell, McLarty & Co., Bobbitt-Wynne Drug Co., North Side Drug Co., W. G. Thomas.

SLEEP, MY LITTLE ONE, SLEEP! Sleep, my little one, sleep! The song on the street car is working in his breast. The truck peddlers' lungs are never at rest; The cry of the scissors man brings you delight. And the shrill shrieking newsboy is adding his mite To the clamor—but sleep, Don't YOU peep!

Hush, my little one, hush! The patrol wagon's coming—Zip. (Quiet, now, sweet!) There's a neat little riot just in the next street. That soothing new sound that adds to the roar Is the fire department a-calling next door. What a rush! Now, YOU hush!

Rest, my little one, rest! Hoot! That is only the trot Of the automobile on the road; Now the chauffeur's attempting to pass Through a beautiful window-made of plate glass. There's a crash—Well, I'm blest! But YOU rest!

Dream, my pretty one, dream! Here comes the mandorgan man for a try At "Il Trovatore" and "The Bloom's on the Rye." And if you are quiet perhaps he will play Till the dinky street band comes and drives him away. With "Tannhauser"—Don't scream! Just YOU lie there and dream! —Puck.

THIS IS A QUESTION BY TRINE (Durham Herald.) According to a staff correspondent of the Charlotte Observer, who is on the scene, many people in Fayetteville hope that Uley will elude the officers standing the fact that the killing of which he is guilty was without provocation. It is plead in exenuation of his crime that while drunk he was crazed and therefore not responsible for anything that he might do. Admitting this, it will also have to be admitted that the was aware of the effect of whiskey upon him and should have abstained. If drunkenness is to be made an excuse for crime, then drunkenness should be considered a crime under the law and punished as such, otherwise what protection has the public against criminals of this class.

THE BURDEN OF RIGHT TO BE. (From the Providence Journal.) The thoroughness with which the negro is being eliminated from the political affairs of the people among whom he lives may be seen in the fact that there is not one colored man in either house of the South Carolina General Assembly this year. This has not been the fact before since negro enfranchisement.

THE BURDEN OF RIGHT TO BE. (Winston Sentinel.) Intoxicated pedestrians still seem to have a hankering to sleep on railroad tracks, with the result that large damage suits are continually being brought against the railway companies. Somehow, it is very hard for the average man to see just where this is fair to the corporations.

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SAVED THE MONTREAL EXPRESS The fact has become known that had it not been for the faithfulness to duty of Section Foreman David Ferguson, of Wentworth, and his determination to remain on patrol of his section long after the company's rules had released him for the day, a terrible accident to the Montreal express on the I. C. R. would in all likelihood have occurred last Thursday night, says the Truro, Nova Scotia, correspondent of the Montreal Herald.

It was late in the evening when Mr. Ferguson discovered the washout, or, in fact, was an eye-witness of the sweeping away of the track by the turbulent waters that came madly rushing down a ravine in the side of the mountain on to the track. He and his faithful men had been patrolling the section since long before daylight, and all of the day until evening shadows began to settle down over the valley below. He divided his men and sent them in different directions over the road, himself remaining midway on the section for some time after they had gone.

Finally he started towards his home at Wentworth, but all the time, as he wearily trudged on, something seemed to tell him to go back over the road in the direction of Polleigh Lake. Presently a special train overtook him, and when passing, the train hands called called out to him that there was a lot of water coming down the side of the mountain some two miles back from Polleigh. He was then within half a mile of Wentworth station, quite near his home, but he went back over the track.

Here soon was in sight of the place where the trainmen had seen the water rushing against the roadbed, and just as he reached the spot he felt the earth tremble, and quicker than thought some sixty feet of the roadbed, to a depth of thirty feet, was swept out of place and went rushing down the mountain side right before his eyes, with a roar of thunder.

But he never lost his presence of mind, and quick as a flash the fact that the Montreal express, with its magnificent cars loaded with humanity, was the next train to arrive flashed across his mind, and immediately he hurried around the edge of the yawning abyss as fast as he could on a mile and a half run to Polleigh Station to give the alarm, which he reached in a brief space of time, and panting for breath hurriedly told the operator what had occurred, which he in turn quickly flashed to Truro, and the train was saved.

When Ferguson was assured that the alarm had been given he collapsed from sheer exhaustion, and it was fifteen minutes afterwards before he was able to speak.

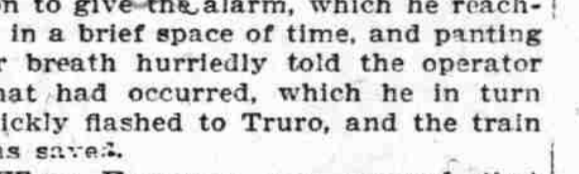
Had Ferguson gone home, as he was entitled to, as everything on the road indicated that it was all right, the Montreal express would have, in the inky darkness, rushed into the break and probably not a soul on the train would have come out of it alive.

This is the second time in eight years that Ferguson has saved the same train from going to destruction in a washout.

Mr. F. S. Sprull, of Louisville, returned to his home yesterday.

AS KIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER DR. F. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Freckles, Moles, Pimples, Blemishes, Redness, and all other skin diseases, and every blemish of beauty, and does not dry the skin. It has stood the test of 27 years, and is so famous we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of a similar name. Dr. F. Felix Gouraud said to a lady of thehaut-tout: "A safe remedy will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the best I know of in a preparation." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe. F. FELIX GOURAUD, Prop'r, 37 Green St., N. Y.



THE BERNSTEIN IRON BED IS UNQUESTIONABLY THE BEST THREE-PIECE BED ON THE MARKET. WE HAVE SOLD SEVERAL THOUSAND DURING THE PAST THREE YEARS, AND NOT A COMPLAINT HAVE WE EVER HEARD. CATALOGUE ON REQUEST.

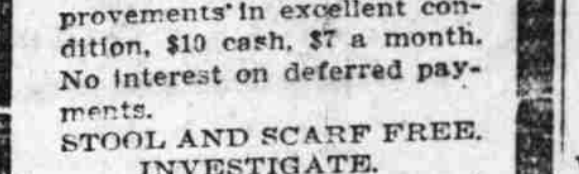
Royall & Borden Furniture Co. COR WILMINGTON AND HARGETT ST

STILL ANOTHER! PIANO BARGAIN. There is no let-up to the bargain offerings. Of course the selling of the artistic Steiff is our chief business and its owing to the phenomenal sale of this magnificent instrument that we have so many fine bargains to offer in slightly used Pianos. We accept them in part pay on the Piano with the sweet tone.

A \$400 Upright for only \$250. A full sized upright handsome Empire design, Berl Walnut case, all modern improvements in excellent condition, \$10 cash, \$7 a month. No interest on deferred payments. STOOL AND SCARE FREE. INVESTIGATE.

CHAS. M. STIEFF. A. W. Chandler, Factory Representative. 61 via Han Y Library Bn India.

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All orders given our personal attention. Alfred Williams & Co.

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Georgia Cane Syrups, Old Fashioned Molasses, Euckwheat, Prepared Buckwheat Flour, Cake Flour, New Cured Va. Hams, few Old Va. Hams. ALL PHONES 88.

IRON BEDS. The demand for IRON BEDS is increasing every year. There are two reasons for this: 1st. They are more sanitary than wood beds. 2nd. They can be draped and made more attractive than wood beds.

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BRUSHES. A FULL LINE of Hair Brushes, Nail Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Complexion Brushes, Flesh Brushes and Whisk Brushes.

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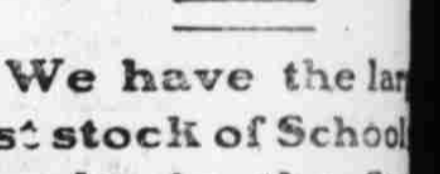
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