

THE MORNING POST RALEIGH, N. C.

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ROBERT M. FURMAN - Editor

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Office in the Pullen Building, Fayetteville Street. The Post will publish brief letters or subjects of general interest.

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THE WEATHER TODAY: Fair.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1903.

AS TO REGISTRATION

The developments in connection with the registration for this special election held yesterday emphasize the importance of a strict, intelligent, and just execution of the law upon that subject.

As to registration the law is plain, simple, easily understood and enforced. When the registrar does his duty according to the letter and spirit of the law it will be next to an impossibility for an ineligible person to get on the books.

The result of the election yesterday has not changed the status of Raleigh one inch; has not thrown it out of gear the slightest, nor put a pebble in the pathway of its progress or future development.

The qualifications now required to entitle one to register and vote are as simple as they are explicit. There can be no mistake made by a person of ordinary intelligence.

We have no idea that any wrong, in a single instance, was contemplated in the registration for the election just held.

WORK FOR THE IMMIGRANTS Our exchanges from the Atlantic seaboard cities, noting the great flood of immigrants now daily pouring into our

ports, are zealously pointing out to them present jobs which offer good pay. The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph enthusiastically directs attention to the demand for farm labor to save the present crops in Kansas and the North-western States, declaring:

"The greatest crops that any country in the world ever gathered are to be taken from the land within the next few months, and all the help that can be given will be well rewarded."

From every section of the South, too, comes the cry of shortage of labor, but these foreigners cannot tumble into a cotton or a tobacco field and do good work at first blush.

If these people would seek the farms of the West and settle, their coming might not be so threatening. But will they go? Or, if they accept present temporary positions, how long will it be before they are back in the cities?

Under the alluring and very compelling title "The Psychology of the Mob" the esteemed Philadelphia Inquirer thus accounts, and in a manner we may say apologizes, for the recent development of the mob spirit in Delaware and presumably other Northern States. Says the Inquirer:

"It is stated that included in the mob whose act of wild, savage and ungovernable fury has brought discredit upon a neighboring state were men of education, intelligence and good character, occupying a respectable position in the community of which they were members, and much surprise is expressed at their participation in the shocking scene which was enacted. The surprise is natural, but it is inconsiderate. It proceeds from an imperfect apprehension of what may be called the mob mania. Modern writers upon psychology have made a study of this subject and have reached some conclusions with regard to it which are both reasonable and interesting.

They find that when a crowd is assembled with a specific object, especially if the object is emotional in its appeal, a peculiar passion is generated, which is not only so excessively contagious that to escape from its influence is practically impossible, but which tends to operate with such violence as to suppress alike the individual judgment and the individual volition, and to substitute for the unit the temperament of the mass. Thus a crowd becomes something more than a collection of individuals. It becomes a distinct and separate entity, animated by a feeling in which the feeling of each of its members is immeasurably intensified, and capable of deeds from which the persons who compose it, when relieved from the constraining pressure of the association in which they are temporarily placed, would shrink with horror."

In the first place the Northern mob included "many men of education, intelligence and good character," and their excuse, or the excuse made for them, is, finding themselves a part of a mob they became at once, and irresistibly, subject to a "peculiar passion," which converted the collection of individuals into a single unit of violence and passion.

If many more such mobs break loose in the North, with such results and for such offense as that which occurred in Delaware, our friends of that section will discover a justification somewhere not heretofore invoked or granted when such deeds have occurred in the South.

But let the passion thus aroused by such crime as the Delaware wretch was guilty of be "peculiar" or not, it will be found to exist in the locality of every such deed, let it be North, South, East or West. And let no one think it is a "relapse into barbarism," but rather the uncontrollable condemnation of the crime which arouses the "peculiar passion." Stop the crime and the passion will not show itself.

The result of the election yesterday has not changed the status of Raleigh one inch; has not thrown it out of gear the slightest, nor put a pebble in the pathway of its progress or future development or thrown a shadow upon its advantages or attractions for enterprise or the investment of capital. It is just as big as it was before, our neighbors over the line are just as near and dear to us as before, as immediately concerned in the welfare of the city and will continue to spend all they make in or outside the corporate limits just as they have done heretofore. Any one preferring to leave the many—too many—beautiful sites within the limits to locate and build on any of the beau-

JUST ONE WORD that word is Tuttur's. It refers to Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills and MEANS HEALTH. You Need Tutt's Pills Take No Substitute.

tiful lots outside can buy as cheaply now as before, and will have no difficulty in getting the property when he is ready to buy. However, we must insist that there are very many very handsome lots in the city which could be improved to good advantage both of the lots and the city, and, with the extension of street improvement, these will be more readily improved than those more remote from the center unless very extensive street and other improvements are made.

We are still here, all of us, ready for business at the same stand. Any one who may be misled by much that was thoughtlessly said in the recent campaign, reflecting upon Raleigh's vitality and vigor and determination to go forward surely if not so rapidly as some others, will realize before he is much older the mistake that has been made. Raleigh is growing substantially and is today the most inviting residence city in the State and in time will be up with the others in industrial enterprises.

The country up to a few months ago was seriously threatened with dropsy, due to too great an accumulation of water in its financial system. That relief has come and the danger averted we may now feel reasonably sure.

The Montgomery Advertiser tells us: "Within the past six months there has been a slump in the price of securities dealt in on the Stock Exchange, amounting to over \$800,000,000. That is a vast sum of money and represents in part over-capitalization. Many of these stocks represent capitalization at three and four times of value and the demand for money has been the cause of the water being squeezed out of many of them. This is a great and prosperous country, but one great evil is the investing of so much money in fictitious and speculative stocks. The people are made to suffer in the long run because the effort is made in many instances to earn dividends on water."

Our cotemporary is right as to the serious evil of such fictitious capital and its injustice to the public in subjecting it to the burden of having to sustain it. The Post has pointed out these dangers for years, since the method first developed. The decrease in values above mentioned has not hurt the legitimate business condition of the country. The country is enormously prosperous today, but the sound sense of the people has revolted at such burdens as speculators and gamblers in stocks have attempted to fasten upon them.

With respect to the statement made by our Asheville correspondent in the issue of Sunday morning that distillers contemplated taking out federal license to carry on business in this State, we wish to say that every person so desiring can obtain such license from the Internal Revenue Department, without trouble, only necessary to file a bond and pay such tax as the federal law requires, to carry on business at any point or locality in the State. The Collectors will grant the license to "do business" anywhere in the State, because the federal law authorizes them to do so.

But, "stop right there," as our late friend Judge Cloud was wont to say, and don't rush right off to the Collector's office after reading the above until you shall have read this small paragraph also.

The man who thus takes out license and files bond and attempts to run a distillery anywhere in North Carolina in violation of the Watts Law will land in jail as sure as a gun. State laws control this liquor business absolutely.

The federal government will issue license to every person fool enough to pay for it; the State, however, prescribes where such business shall and shall not be conducted. The Collectors will collect the money offered but cannot guarantee that the thing will work.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided this matter too often for further discussion.

An exchange says: "Although strong efforts have been made to commit the Legislature of various States to the support of the proposition for the popular election of Senators, no State of first importance has yet declared for it."

The North Carolina Senate, at its late session, very promptly tabled a resolution looking to the end suggested which had been kindly prepared and sent to the Legislature by the young man Hearst who edits a yellow paper in New York city. And very properly of course.

Our Northern people are learning some things rapidly nowadays. The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph says: "Reports are just at hand of the lynching of one negro in Mississippi and of three in Georgia, but the disposition in this latitude to comment harshly on these occurrences is not so strong as it was a short time ago."

ple of Columbia were violently prejudiced against the defendant. A man whose residence in a community can excite a combination of prejudice like that should obtain a change of venue before he begins to murder his neighbors, is the opinion of the Newport News Press, with which we concur.

The Baltimore American has gotten either its feuds or its geography badly mixed. It reports:

"Raleigh, N. C., has had a fatal feud battle. It appears that the bacillus of feud thrives in the fastnesses of the Appalachian Mountain system."

We have no feud in our midst that we are aware of, nor has Raleigh fallen into an Appalachian fastness that we have heard of.

Our friends "on the outside" must not take the vote yesterday as an indication that we do not love them and are not still willing for them to be of us—close neighbors at least.

His Last Hope Realized

(From the Sentinel, Gebo, Mont.) In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1889, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April. During his traveling about and afterwards his camping on his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe heat, gave him a very severe diarrhoea which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That one bottle worked a complete cure, and he can not help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this item for sale by W. G. Thomas and Robert Simpson.

The July Criterion

The July Criterion is always one of the most attractive of summer periodicals and the "fiction number" with the seasonable cover design in colors, by John Cecil Clay, and handsome illustrations, offers an unusually pleasant opportunity to magazine lovers to avail themselves of some thoroughly wholesome, high class short stories. In addition to the two timely and valuable special articles Great Engineering Feats of New York, by Albert E. Thomas—an illustrated account of some marvelous achievements with the elements in the metropolis; and Joel Benton's sympathetic memories of personal friendship with the late poet, Richard Henry Stoddard; there is a wide range of fiction—humorous or serious, tragic or comic to choose from. Among the best of the stories are John Uri Lloyd's delightfully humorous satire, The Pedigree of Sam Hill's Watted Wife, Zelast; The Love Affairs of a Beggar Artist of Japan, by Adachi Kinoshuke; The Rescue of Lunette, by Katharine H. Brown; Between the Goals, by Alfred Stoddard; The Punishment and the Crime, by Elizabeth Marvin, and On the Edge of Samar, by Henry L. Mencken. The number also contains many admirable poems by well known writers, and the customary crisp, readable, independent reviews of important current publications. A better magazine to take with you on your vacation journey could not be found.

Packing for Market

(Southern Farm Magazine of Baltimore for July.) Growing early fruits and vegetables for distant markets is a long since demonstrated success in the South. But after the growing comes the marketing. That is of vital importance, and experience has taught wide-awake growers to place themselves in the position of the buyers, thus insuring full weight

Hires Rootbeer. The Lass With a Glass of Hires Rootbeer, brightens her eyes, dispels the frown in her cheeks, and acquires sound health and buoyant spirits from her favorite beverage.

and the best condition for their shipments. The business is bound to grow, but it will grow the more rapidly and the more steadily just in so far as packages shall meet the exigencies in transportation and the goods reach the market in prime condition.

Mr. Bryan's Stubbornness

(Norfolk Virginian Pilot.) Mr. Bryan has so far persistently, almost stubbornly, refused to see or yield to a drift of sentiment in the Democratic party that was easily visible and plainly irresistible. That drift is in favor of a new platform and a new man in 1904. Nor Mr. Bryan nor any other man can check the movement any more than Mr. Hill and the late Mr. Russell could check the movement for bimetalism in 1896.

The recent Iowa convention, however, should have brought home, even to Mr. Bryan, the fact, so palpable to others, that the Democracy in 1904 will affirm, not reaffirm. The Iowa convention refused to reaffirm the Kansas City platform and framed a platform of its own upon the issues now paramount and relevant. And the Iowa Democracy has been as staunch in support of the ticket and platform in the last two campaigns as the Democracy of any State in the Union. It is a Western State, an agricultural State, a State close to Mr. Bryan. But it has cut loose from issues that, however righteous, are now not relevant, and has turned to issues that are pressing and insistent.

What the Democracy of Iowa has done, the Democracy of other States will likely do, and the national convention will itself do, we judge, when it meets about a year hence.

Enough Said

(Charlotte News.) The latest "Iowa idea" is that of the Iowa Democratic Convention which refused by a large majority to reaffirm the Kansas City platform. Enough of anything is enough.

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