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The Post will publish brief letters on subjects of general interest. The writer's name must accompany the letter. Anonymous communications will not be returned.

Brief letters of local news from any section of the State will be thankfully received. Merely personal controversies will not be tolerated.

Address all business letters and communications for publication to THE MORNING POST.

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1904.

The winning ways of Mrs. Chadwick seem to have petered out as soon as she was placed behind prison bars.

The relatives of Mrs. Chadwick are not bobbing up over the country much, even if she did lay claim to being very rich.

The life of a King is beset with too many snares to be ideal, as the present experience of King Cotton is ample proof.

It is not much to brag about, but the Democratic party can draw a shade of consolation from the fact that it is not responsible for seven-cent cotton.

Suppose the appointment of Dr. Crum is never confirmed, why should he care as long as the president keeps on appointing him and he keeps on drawing the salary?

Words fall us with which to express sorrow over that sad tragedy at Wilmington in which two promising and popular young men were drowned while out ducking. Our warmest sympathies are extended to the bereaved relatives.

The Greenville Reflector is ten years old and is growing better as the months and years go by. Editor Whichard is true to his convictions and there is no mistaking his position on any question. No town in the state the size of Greenville is better supplied with a daily newspaper.

In spite of Republican charges of extravagance in the management of state affairs, the Aycock administration will close in a few weeks with a comfortable balance of over three hundred thousand dollars in the state treasury. Contrast that with the depleted condition at the close of the Russell administration, and you will see why the people of North Carolina prefer to keep Democrats in power.

There is genuine sorrow felt throughout North Carolina and other southern states at the passing of Mrs. D. H. Hill, whose death was chronicled in the columns of The Post yesterday. She was a splendid representative of the highest type of southern womanhood. She was noble and distinguished in woman's sphere, true in all relations of life, devoted to that which was right, and bravest when there was most danger.

The supreme court of the United States has by its decree given the legislature of North Carolina an opportunity to try its hand at meeting the judgment against the state in the South Dakota bond suit. The time for selling at auction the state's interest in 100 shares of stock in the North Carolina Railroad has been extended from the first Monday in January to the first Monday in April, as readers of The Post were informed in Mr. Pence's Washington special yesterday.

"SOUTHERN EDUCATION"

Under the heading "Sectional Humility" somebody writes in the Baltimore Sun more than a column of stuff about "the New England Missionary and Southern Self-abasement." The article is signed "By Carlsabel" and is evidently intended as a rebuke to southern people for welcoming the so-called "New England Missionary" in educational matters, as well as a sarcastic criticism of the aforesaid "missionary." Under the subheading "Southern Education" the writer says: Education in the south has always been of an interesting and individual character. In the first place, it was one of manners and breeding and was not acquired through books of etiquette. I have never seen a manual of behavior either written or read by a southern gentleman. A certain amount of culture was a necessity of existence, like the daily bath of which we hear so much nowadays in genteel society. As for the secondary knowledge to be gleaned from books, all well-brought-up people knew everything by intuition or inheritance, but our own pleasure, from childhood being accustomed to browse in fine old libraries and to be in constant familiarity with the best authors, we read and assimilated what we read. To be sure, we did not enjoy "directed" reading, and as we knew books ourselves, there was an absence of those tiresome little tracts about books which "trained" persons think so necessary to mental development and which is like reading a recipe for, instead of eating, broiled lobster. People—by people I mean a certain class—read as they bathed and boasted about neither.

It is perfectly easy to understand, on the other hand, why foreigners should "come down," as they call it, when they meet with the welcome that awaits them. They are well-meaning persons, with elementary information and little culture, who in a most creditable way have acquired the education of which they fancy themselves a sort of Columbus. Their itch to air their accomplishment impels them southward. Or they are of respectable antecedents and attainments who live in isolated communities where there have no "field," or in crowded ones where they have no recognition. Possessed of the missionary spirit, which is a conscience-saving term for boredom at home, they are eager for a crusade. And I do not know a role more calculated to fill the ambition of a self-elected savior than that of patron, rescuer, teacher, sage. I only wonder at the class of people who have declared themselves willing to be saved.

The first open acknowledgment of our illiteracy was made about twenty years ago by a young gentleman of distinguished lineage and an education acquired at the university of his native state, an institution of world-famed scholarship. This filial son, in his eagerness to improve the condition of the whole country by sacrificing his own—he being a citizen of the world in the "widest" sense—wrote a book, in which he laid bare her waste places. It was hard to see the good to be expected by this sacrifice, for the attack was upon the past and a lecture to the dead, though an opportunity for the living is not in the nature of a practical reform. And although his oblation was not approved of by his own sex, who know that we are set down at our own estimate, the opportunity for women to crowd the professional could not be resisted. Since then avowals of illiteracy, darkness, blindness have poured forth with a frankness which makes Rousseau tame reading. At an educational conference held lately in a southern city two women, the daughters of gentlemen of ripe scholarship and long lineage, presented the committee of northern missionaries with a draught of dry and gaping throats like champagne. It was like old-fashioned religion, when decent people called themselves "vile sinners" and declared that they were worthy of the perpetual society of thieves and outcasts in an unmentionable place. Then the missionaries rushed to the rescue, with Froebel and Natur Study stretched out to save them.

That's right, Carlsabel! Keep on piling up the fagots of sectional discord. Bellittle all New England people who would gladly aid the south in dispersing the clouds of illiteracy; and insist that southern people who look with favor on "foreign" assistance are groveling in the dust of humility! Touch up sectional pride and sectional instincts and keep a yawning chasm where there ought to be a macadamized road; and while you are having your fun and enjoying your pastime, the north and the south, parts of a common country, will be getting nearer and nearer together in friendship, in sentiment and education, as well as in commercial and industrial association.

VIEWED BY MILL MEN
While the farmers and merchants holding cotton are vitally interested in the condition of the market, there is another class of people who are intensely concerned—the mill men. A fixed and stable price is as much desired by them as it is by the farmer. Operating mills under fluctuating prices is equally as hazardous as planting, cultivating and harvesting. Contracts are made upon prices at which cotton is purchased by the mills, and when, pending the filling of those contracts, the price of the raw staple takes a big drop it demoralizes the finished goods market in a manner that is often embarrassing to the mills. The greater the success of the mills the more stable and secure the market to the farmer.

A letter received by The Morning Post yesterday from a North Carolina manufacturer, among other things says: "While this big slump in cotton is

deeply deplored by all, the mills will suffer about as much in some cases as the farmers themselves, as they have orders booked on basis of 9 1/2 to 10-cent cotton, and have in some instances bought the cotton to make the goods, and if unscrupulous customers cancel orders on them, they will be in a bad plight, and while we think it will be best for all the farmers to market their crop judiciously, we think it folly to attempt to hold for ten cents; but we think they can market the balance of this crop at from 8 to 9 cents, if judiciously marketed. If the crop proves to be 12,500,000 to 13,000,000 bales, it would seem unwise to attempt to hold cotton for ten cents, in our opinion, and the holder would be the loser."

The views expressed in the foregoing as to the price likely to be paid for the remainder of this crop are very nearly in line with the opinion expressed by The Post immediately after the recent big tumble in the price. We advised farmers not to sell at present prices, but said at the same time that we could see nothing in the situation to warrant the belief that cotton would again reach ten cents before another crop is made, yet we believed it would get above eight cents. We still adhere to that opinion and would still advise farmers not to sell at present figures.

The Charlotte News has just celebrated its sixteenth anniversary; has a large and growing circulation, energetic and progressive in its news department, and a marked success from a business standpoint. The paper is controlled and managed by Mr. W. C. Dowd, who possesses unusual tact and talent as a newspaper manager.

It Grows Better
(Charlottesville Express.)
The Raleigh Post has just passed its seventh birthday. The Post grows better as the years go by. Mr. Phillips is giving his people a good paper, and we extend our hearty congratulations.

Richly Deserves Success
(North Wilkesboro Herald.)
In our last issue we inadvertently omitted to mention the fact that the esteemed Raleigh Morning Post was seven years old on Thursday of last week. Though not so old as some, yet it is a justly younger and what it lacks in age it makes good otherwise. Yes, it is one of the best in the state and we wish for it the continued success it so richly deserves.

Rings Clear on All Questions
(Stanley Enterprise.)
The Raleigh Morning Post, rounded its seventh year last Wednesday. The Post is edited with care and ability, and rings clear on all questions. Editor Phillips gives abundant evidence of being continually at his post and keeping everlastingly at it. The Post continues to grow in popularity in this vicinity. May this prove true in all, and a deserved success crown all its efforts.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS
(From the Chicago News.)
Large scandals from small talk often grow.
A load of liquor merely adds to a man's load of trouble.
When the office seeks the man he has a strange hold on it.
The financial plank in the woman's platform is pin money.
The deserving poor are often those who don't deserve to be poor.
Many a married man believes in the control of one mind over another.
An old bachelor says there are no marriages in heaven because it is heaven.

When one starts out to do the greatest good to the greatest number, No. 1 is usually "it."
Many a would-be society woman isn't in the swim deep enough to get her bathing suit wet.
Self-made opportunities are a great help to the man who would break into the self-made class.
There are many trusts in this country, but the post man is expected to come up with the cash just the same.

BATCH OF GOOD HUMOR
Amateur Sportsman—I say, did I hit anything that time?
Gamekeeper—I think not, sir. There wasn't anything in sight but the birds, sir.—Judge.

Van Q.—Mrs. Chadwick must be a very magnetic woman.
Q.—I should say so! She has shocked the whole country!—Detroit Free Press.

"What's Gayboy cursing his luck so savagely about now?"
"His wife caught him coming out of a jeweler's with a box in his hand. Now he's got to buy her some jewelry, too, for a Christmas present."—Town Topics.

Judge Sam Walker, a distinguished lawyer of Memphis, Tenn., noted for his thrift, met Luke Wright, now governor general of the Philippines, in the court room and said:
"Luke, give me some of that fine cut tobacco of yours," and added, "I don't chew enough of that to buy it."
General Wright drew out his pouch and handed it to Walker, remarking with a dry smile, "No, Sam, you are mistaken. You don't buy enough to chew it."—New York Herald.

The clock struck nine. I looked at Kate.
Whose lips were juicy red.
At a quarter after nine I mean
To steal a kiss, I said.
She cast a roguish look at me.
And then she whispered low.
With just the sweetest smile, "That clock
To 'tween minutes slow."
—Bristol Courier.

AS TO THE UNSOLD BALANCE

Another Phase of the Cotton Situation Presented by Cotton Dealers

(From a Circular Issued by C. P. Ellis & Co., of New Orleans.)

Since the publication last Saturday of the annual estimate of the Agricultural Bureau, 12,162,000 bales, cotton has declined about one cent per pound and the southern newspapers are filled with suggestions and advice to southern holders as to the best course to pursue in order to reap the greatest benefit in the disposal of the unsold balance of the crop.

In considering the various schemes advanced, it might be well to scrutinize closely the sources from whence they emanate, and it would also be wise to carefully analyze the merit of the article before concluding that because it sold at 16 to 18 cents last year in a season of famine, it is cheap at 7 1/2 cents this year in what promises to be a season of glut. Past experience leaves no reason to doubt that the Bureau figures mean 12,500,000 bales, if they mean anything. Linters are not included in the government estimate, and in a crop of such size they cannot be expected to fall below 200,000 bales. Furthermore, the government has never yet overestimated the cotton crop; per contra, they have invariably underestimated large crops from 500,000 to 1,000,000 bales, so it would seem reasonably safe to conclude that we have to deal with a supply of 12,500,000 bales this season.

Fortunately, we have marketed six and a half million bales at good prices, but we still have six million to sell, and interested speculators are urging southern holders to carry this cotton until they can get 10 cents per pound for it, in the hope that concerted action of this kind may stimulate prices temporarily and give them (the speculators) a good basis upon which to sell. Every owner of cotton should conclude for himself whether or not cotton at 7 1/2 cents is cheap enough to be an attractive investment, or whether the price is low simply by comparison with the high figures reached last year on account of scarcity and speculative inflation.

We do not profess to be philanthropists, and therefore we do not give advice, but we respectfully submit that we see no reason to doubt that this crop will not only supply the consumptive needs of the world, but provide a surplus of at least 1,500,000 bales, which must seek and find a price at which speculation will be willing to take and carry it until it is required for consumptive uses. By speculation is meant, the farmer, the merchant, the dealer, the trader or the spinner who will exchange cash for cotton as an investment.

Some idea of the changes in the statistical situation may be had from the following figures taken from the boards of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange:

Table with columns: In sight to date, This year, Last year, Excess. Rows include Liverpool American, Stock and aboard, New Orleans stock, N. Y. stock, Thirty interior towns, Visible supply.

After this date last year 4,350,000 bales were marketed, while this year if the government estimate is approximately correct, we have yet to market nearly 6,000,000 bales.

Under the circumstances we are constrained to believe that the advice to hold for manifestly unwarranted prices is unsound and unwise, and if adhered to will result in disastrous losses, while a judicious marketing without forcing at current prices will realize a fair average return for the entire crop.

Fight Will Be Bitter
Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beal of Beal, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles 10c."

RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatism, one of the most painful of all diseases, is caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood and attacks the joints of the ankles, knees, hips, elbows, wrists and shoulders—even the fingers, toes and soles of the feet. It often attacks the neck, the back and most dangerous of all, the heart. The disease is accompanied by the most excruciating bone pains and soon causes the joints to become stiff and practically useless.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) reaches at once the internal source of the malady and counteracts the acid condition of the blood, dissolves and dissipates the rheumatic poison, relieves the pain, lubricates the points and builds up the whole system. The fearful ravages of the disease are remedied and the sufferer gradually regains the strength and vigor of perfect health. It cures the most obstinate, long-standing cases where doctors, hot spring treatments and all other remedies have failed.

Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B., is sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, and is Guaranteed to Cure.

Botanic Blood Balm B. B. B. also cures Blood Poison, Scrofula, Cancers, Ulcers, Eczema, Carbuncles and all Skin Diseases. It is a sovereign remedy for all forms of Catarrh. A free sample and medical advice will be sent to any one writing the company and stating symptoms of his or her disease. Write today.

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What Shall I Give?

It's the Question of the Hour. We can answer it if you will come to our store. Xmas presents should be useful to linger in the memory of the recipient. What can be more useful than a Rocker, pretty Chair, Roman Seat, Shaving Stand, Couch, Desk, Pedestal, Wernicke Bookcase, China Case, Morris Chair, Table, Iron Bed, Felt Mattress? Or more useful and ornamental than a Picture, Japanese Vase, Piece of Statuary, Lamp, Fancy Chairs and Rockers? Think of These and See Them. N. B.—Goods bought now will be stored and delivered when desired.

Royall & Borden Furniture Co. COR. WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS. RALEIGH, N. C.