

STOP! Borrowing your neighbor's paper and Subscribe - for - Yourself.

THE GRAPHIC.

PAY UP! If you know your subscription is due. Dont be a "dead-beat."

M. W. LINCKE, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.

VOL. VII.

NASHVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 51901.

NO. 35.

NASH COUNTY DIRECTORY.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT. Samuel S. Gay, Commissioner. Williams, M. C. Yarboro, S. G. Griffin, R. A. P. Cooley. CHURCHES. Methodist - Rev. H. E. Tripp, pastor. Baptist - Rev. George W. May, p. stor. Standard Baptist - Elder M. B. Wilford, pastor.

Professional Cards.

COOKE & COOLEY, Counsellors and Attorneys at Law. NASHVILLE, N. C. Practice in State and Federal Courts. Office in grand jury room.

JOHN T. STRICKLAND, Physician and Surgeon. NASHVILLE, N. C. Office at M. C. Yarboro & Co's Drug Store.

AUSTIN & GRANTHAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. NASHVILLE, N. C. Money to loan on good security. We are prepared to insure your life or property in good companies.

B. F. TAYLOR, LAWYER. SPRINGHOPE, N. C. Office in Postoffice Building.

FINCH & EURE, Counsellors and Attorneys at Law. NASHVILLE, N. C. Special attention given to the collection and adjustment of claims. OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE.

DR. S. P. HILLIARD, DENTAL SURGEON. ROCKY MOUNT, N. C. Can be found in office at all times.

W. M. PERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. LOUISBURG, N. C. Practices in all the Courts.

J. P. BATTLE, Physician and Surgeon. NASHVILLE, N. C. Prompt attention given all calls day or night. Office at residence.

J. J. MANN, Physician and Surgeon. SPRING HOPE, N. C. Offers his professional services to the people of Spring Hope and surrounding country at reasonable rates. Office and room over Bank.

P. A. RICHARDSON, TONSORIALIST. GOOD SERVICE. CLEAN TOWELS. NASHVILLE, N. C.

Shoe and Harness Repairing. Having opened a general repair shop for shoes and harness in your midst, I kindly solicit your patronage. All Kinds of Leather Repairing. My shop is next to bank building. Respectfully, E. J. TREADWELL, Nashville, N. C.

MRS. NATION AFTER M'KINLEY.

"He is Owned by Rummies," She Declares at Atlantic City. Mrs. Carrie Nation, she of the little hatchet, again visited this city to-day and this time she held forth in the Marine Hall of Young's Pier. She was attired in a costume far different from that worn on the occasion of her previous visit. Instead of the black skirt, black ribbons, black belt and other black effects which she wore when she made her appearance at the Auditorium pier last Sunday Mrs. Nation was clothed completely in white. She wore a white bique suit, with a little shoulder cape of the same material tied with g white ribbon.

"Girls," she said, "don't marry men who use tobacco or whiskey. What kind of fathers will they be? Their children will be poor little miserable things that will go through the world invalids. These are the kind of children you will have to stay at home and nurse if you marry a cigarette or cigar smoker or a whiskey jug. Don't have anything to do with them. They are nothing but swelled-headed, red-faced ugly, whiskey-soaked devils."

She advised the women who had drinking husbands to go to the saloons where they bought their liquor and smash them. It might make their husbands mad at first, but they would think better of it after reflecting, and it could not but have a good influence upon them. She said that there were "enough good women in this city to smash every rum hole in it before night" if they would only start out to do it. Saloons, she declared, are the dens of the devil, and it is there that young men are taught thievery and murder is put into their hearts.

"Man has made a mistake and run away from his duties," she continued, "and we should run after him and help him to atone for it. He has not been able to make and keep the laws that are good, and the women should have an opportunity of helping to govern the nation. Men believe in women suffering, but they don't take any stock in woman's suffrage. We should help man to get back to purity, and if it can't be done any other way let us take up the hatchet and smash all the saloons."

Here Mrs. Nation picked up and exhibited to the audience her own stout steel hatchet that had done such service in the smashing business. If she could touch a button and blow up all the saloons in the world she said she would be pleased at having the opportunity. She would not want all of those who frequent them to be in them at the time, but she would be glad if some of the worst of the men were there.

Then she "roasted" President McKinley. She said he had not mentioned a word about the rum business in his message to Congress. "He is owned by the rummies," she thought Mrs. Nation, "and I don't think he is an honest man. Will McKinley is not a fit man to be the President of this country and he is not trying to protect the thousands of homes."

Immediately there arose a din of hisses in the hall. Mrs. Nation evidently felt the rebuke, for the blood mounted to her cheeks. At the close of her talk she once more did a good business in the sale of souvenir hatchets and her paper, "The Smashers Mail," besides disposing of a number of photographs. In the evening she talked again upon the same subject and sold more hatchets.

Average Life Longer.

The Census Bureau has just issued a bulletin giving the mortality statistics during the census year in the States and Territories and the principal registration cities. The total number of deaths reported for the year was 1,039,094, as against 841,419 for 1890. Perhaps the most important feature of the result presented is found in the decrease in the general death rate in the registration areas of 1.3 per 1,000 of population, a decrease of nearly 10 per cent. The average age at death in 1890 was 31.1 years; in 1900 it was 35.2 years.

Four Drowned in a Branch. RUTHERFORDTON, Aug. 27.-William Mills, of Polk county, his daughter-in-law and two of her children were drowned in a small stream near the centre of this town about 9 o'clock last night. The stream was about five feet deep, owing to heavy rains, and in attempting to cross it in a covered wagon all the occupants save two children were drowned by the wagon turning over.

TRYING SOMETHING "FOR A WHILE."

A young man writes to Success that he has been thinking seriously of studying law, but that he has about decided to try something else "for a while." This has ruined the success of many a young man. One may be compelled by circumstances to work at something not his taste, or which he very much dislikes, but to shift deliberately from one occupation to another, trying this occupation a while, and that a while, until the precious years which should have been devoted to discipline and education and special training are gone, is suicidal.

Young men do not appreciate the value of momentum, the wonderful multiplying power and force which come from pegging away in some special line, and training oneself for years to do one thing. This momentum increases as a snowball adds to its size in rolling.

One of the great objects of life should be to preserve every bit of experience and training we can possibly get in one line; for, with increased efficiency, value rapidly multiplies. It is the doing a thing over and over and over again which gives facility, and the artistic touch which, to the uninitiated, seems as easy as breathing. No, young man, if you expect to make a successful lawyer, don't try to do something else "for a while," but, after your general education is completed, strike for the law with all your might and main, with all the enthusiasm you can muster, and make up your mind firmly that you will know everything about law that it is possible for you to know. Resolve to be a leader at the bar. Don't be satisfied to be a "cheap John" lawyer. If you are convinced that you are cut out for a lawyer, what good will it do you to know a little about farming, a little about carpentering, a little about civil engineering, and only a little about law? If you have made up your mind to study law, then make up your mind also to be a complete lawyer, an undivided lawyer, a lawyer who will carry weight in the community, and not a mere copy or tintype of lawyer.

A Sample Misrepresentation About Lynching a Negro.

A Baltimorean recently sent the following letter to the New Orleans Picayune: "The inclosed clipping is from the Cincinnati Times-Star of July 16. Will you kindly tell me if there is any truth in the account, or if it is simply another one of the slanderous misrepresentations of the South of which the Northern papers and the Northern people generally are so frequently guilty?" This was the clipping inclosed:

HEINOUS CRIME.

NEGRO APPROPRIATED A BOTTLE OF POP AND WAS LYNCHED. NEW ORLEANS, July 16.-Louis Thomas, a negro was lynched near Girard, La., last night by a mob composed of white men. Thomas' offense was the stealing of a bottle of pop.

The Picayune replied as follows: "The statements in the clipping you refer to are distorted. The negro was at the head of a secret society, the object of which was the assassination of white people. He attempted to assassinate a citizen of Girard, La., and was captured and lynched. The white man whom he attempted to assassinate at last accounts was in a serious condition, and it was thought he would die. The books and papers of the Black Mafia Society, as it is called, were found by the white people and the evidence against the negroes was conclusive. The negroes were threatening to rescue their leader, when the white people decided to inflict summary punishment and put an end to the disorder. There has been no further trouble at Girard."

Bryan Embraces the Octopus.

New York Sun. Moloch has another victim. Mammon has ensnared another worshipper. Another soul has tripped on the root of all evil. Only the other day Col. Bryan became a consolidation, combination, trust. He bought a rival weekly paper and united it with his own. Now, taking no warning from such horrible examples of plutocracy as Towne and Hogg, he has bought oil land in Wyoming.

We cannot doubt that the reservoirs of oil will respond to the Colonel's tapping. The gusher beneath the earth will rush out madly to the gusher on the surface. We expect to see the Colonel an oil king, a money king, as rich as his friend Col. Rose Wetmore. It seems to be the fate of the Bryanites who have barked at wealth the hardest to become wealthy. When that awful burden of wealth comes to the Colonel, may he still have strength to put the man above the dollars!

Lowick-You say that the unexpected never happens to you, eh? Stowick-Exactly. I've gotten so used to it that I always expect it now. Rosco Morrow, of Guilford county, has been sentenced to seven years in prison for having ruined a young girl. Morrow's people are prominent.

FATAL SMARTNESS.

Charlotte Observer. The Baltimore Sun, which is usually very temperate in its language, mingles no words in discussing the drowning, in a lake at Buena Vista Spring, Md., a few days ago, of a young lady, as the result of "rocking the boat" by her male companions in the frail bark. It is impressed by this and other incidents of like character of "nature's apparent partiality for fools, since she seems to produce this human type as lavishly as she does weeds." This pastime known as "rocking the boat," it declares, "is worse than pointing a gun or pistol at another, utterly abominable as that is, because a gun or pistol occasionally really proves not to be loaded, or misses the person aimed at. But a rowboat rocked by one or two fools rarely fails to respond to their efforts to capsize it." And again, discussing these smart young men: "It may be said that they did not 'intend' to drown the young woman, but they did actually drown her, and her death was as much due to their act as if they had seized her bodily and thrown her into the water. It is time that people were taught that for acts like this there can be no pleading of non-intention. If a man hurds dynamite at another, or fires a powder magazine, would he be permitted to escape on the plea that he 'didn't intend' to hurt anybody? No more clemency ought to be shown to those who deliberately jeopardize human lives in other ways almost as certainly fatal. More harm is done in this world by 'fools' who 'didn't intend' the inevitable results of their acts than by criminals. Against the latter we can guard to a considerable extent, at least, but against the former no human foresight can avail."

This is severe but it is thoroughly well deserved. It has been said that among the great variety, there are three bright, particular constellations: the one who blows into the muzzle of a gun; the one who rides a bicycle with his baby in front of him; and the one who rocks the boat. And the biggest of these is the last.

Don't be Afraid to Work.

Success. One thing that keeps young men down is their fear of work. They aim to find genteel occupations, so they can dress well, and not soil their clothes, and handle things with the tips of their fingers. They do not like to get their shoulders under the wheel, and they prefer to give orders to others, or figure as masters, and let some one else do the drudgery. There is no doubt that indolence and laziness are the chief obstacles to success.

When we see a boy, who has just secured a position, take hold of everything with both hands, and "jump right into his work," as if he meant to succeed, we have confidence that he will prosper. But if he stands around, and asks questions when told to do anything; if he tells you that this, or that, belongs to some other boy to do, for it is not his work; if he does not try to carry out his orders in the correct way; if he wants a thousand explanations, when asked to run an errand, and makes his employer think that he could have done the whole thing himself-one feels like discharging such a boy on the spot, for he is convinced that he was not cut out for success. That boy will be cursed with mediocrity, or will be a failure. There is no place in this century for the lazy man. He will be pushed to the wall.

A Mysterious Disappearance.

There is great interest in Asheville over the disappearance of Elbert Butner, a sober and industrious farmer, age twenty-four years. When Butner was a boy, the late James Lunsford would will the property to young Butner, subject to life estate for Mr. Lunsford's widow. When he (Lunsford) died without a will Mr. Butner began suit against the estate, either for the property or \$1,900, due him for services rendered Mr. Lunsford. He had gone to Asheville on the day of the disappearance to consult his attorneys about this case. He was sober and left Asheville about half past four o'clock in the afternoon, and has never been seen since. It is believed he was killed near Sandy Mush. Parties have been at work dragging the river. His hat has been found but the body has not been recovered. The value of the Lunsford estate is about \$8,000, and if the court decides there are no lawful heirs to the land, the property will revert to the University of North Carolina.

Beggar Had \$4,300.

Thomas Feeley, 60 years old, was arrested at San Francisco last week for begging and disturbing the peace. He had asked supper of an Oakland woman and then criticized the food she gave him, creating a disturbance by loud talking.

When searched he was wearing four pairs of trousers in the waistbands of which were stitched checks and United States bonds for \$4,300. He begged the Judge to fine and not imprison him, as he said imprisonment would interfere with his literary work. He said he was a Harvard graduate, class of '49. The Judge fined him \$40 and sixty days in prison. In these advanced days the philosophy of love is an empty science.

HOW THEY DO LOVE HIM.

Atlanta Journal. Almost every day we have presented evidences of the large love and tender solicitude for the negro which is held and nurtured by the people of the north and west, who seem to be so deeply concerned about his treatment in the south. These are impressive object-lessons and are shocking to the people of the south, who believe in giving a fair show and kind treatment to all negroes who are law abiding citizens and who do not insist in trying to force themselves where they are not wanted. An incident which occurred at the most popular park in Indianapolis last Sunday afternoon is reported as follows by the local agent of the Associated Press: "INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 25.-Another riot broke out this evening in a crowd of 5,000 people at Fairview park. Four negroes were badly injured, and one, named Harris, had his right arm broken. The trouble was caused by the gang of white toughs from the West Side, known as the 'Bungaloes.' Members of this gang to the number of 150 congregated at the park and began a determined effort to drive all the negroes out. Several negroes, some with their wives, were set upon, beaten and bruised before they could be rescued. "Police were sent from the city to quell the riot, and their arrival stopped the trouble. Four members of the gang were arrested, the others scattering in the woods. In a similar riot several weeks ago six shots were fired and one white man was badly injured by a bullet."

On the day when this riot occurred in Fairview park, Indianapolis, thousands of negroes visited Grant park, the most popular public resort in Atlanta. Not one of them was attacked or in any way molested. They passed among the white people in the park as freely and as safely as the whites associated with each other. They enjoyed all the privileges of the park in perfect safety and were made to feel that they were perfectly welcome there. If a gang of toughs had attacked the negroes at Grant Park Sunday and attempted to drive them from the ground the respectable white men resorting there would have protected them, if the police had not been on the scene to do so. It appears that in Indianapolis the negro has the protection of neither the police nor decent white persons when he presumes to visit public parks, but is at the mercy of ruffians, who beat him until he flees the place. The Republican party should "resolute" at once about the unmerciful treatment of the negro in the barbarous west. The south is very indignant over it and will not stand it much longer.

"Jes' Common Ole Misery."

Kansas City Star. The boy's name is Rufus, and he was busily engaged in polishing the doctor's shoes while he was being shaved. As was his custom, the doctor said: "How are you feeling, Rufus?" "I ain't much. Kinder poolly, thank you doctah," answered the boy. "What's the matter?" "Paralysis." "What?" "Paralysis." Had the doctor not been so well acquainted with the negro race he might have allowed himself to show astonishment. As it was, he determined to see what would result from further inquiries. "Where's your paralysis?" he asked kindly. Rufus was drawing a rag swiftly across his left shoe. "In the right hip, doctah," he answered. "It's probably rheumatism," suggested the physician. "No, indeed. It's paralysis. I reckon I know rheumatism, and I know paralysis. This is suttenly paralysis."

The doctor drew a "good sized pin from the lapel of his coat. "Well, Rufus," he said, seriously, "there is only one way to tell. Come here. I'm going to jab this pin in your hip. If it hurts, then you have rheumatism. If you don't feel it then you are right, and you have paralysis." The boy did not rise, but drew the rag thoughtfully across the shoe. Finally he said: "Doctah, reckon you mus' know more about them things than I do. I know it ain't nothing but jes' common ole misery."

The Difference.

"He's quite a prominent politician here, is he not?" inquired the visiting Briton. "Oh, no; he's a statesman," replied the native. "Well, what's the difference?" "A statesman, my dear sir, is one who is in politics because he has money. A politician is one who has money because he is in politics."

Prayer De-Luxe.

Mrs. Newwch (to bookseller)-I want an Episcopal prayer-book. Bookseller-Here, is a very fine Book of Common Prayer. Mrs. Newrich (sniffing)-Do I look like a person who wants a book of common prayer? Give me the best or nothing. I don't care what it costs.

LEADING HOTELS.

Hotel Woodward, Mrs. W. R. Wintsead, Proprietress. TABLE FIRST-CLASS. Omnibus meets all trains. ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Hammond Hotel, Mrs. T. A. Marriott, Proprietress. 21 ROOMS. RATES \$2.00 PER DAY. CUT RATES FOR STEADY BOARDERS. Rocky Mount, N. C.

Owens Hotel, Cuisine unexcelled. Vegetables and Fruits in season. Table, First-Class. RATES: \$2.00 PER DAY. BOARD BY DAY, WEEK OR MONTH. J. J. SPIVEY, Proprietor. SPRING HOPE, N. C.

Collins Hotel, Table Excellent, House Centrally Located, Rates \$1.00 Per Day. CUT RATES FOR STEADY BOARDERS. When in Nashville call and be well served. Special attention paid to transient guests.

AN IDEAL HOME is what the traveling man and the public generally call the Central Hotel, NASHVILLE, N. C. Handsomely appointed rooms. Attentive Servants. Every thing to Make You Comfortable. Table Service Par Excellence.

MRS. V. A. PERNELL, Proprietress. Bonitz Hotel, WILMINGTON, N. C. Formerly Commercial, corner Second and Market Streets. In business centre of city. Rates: One Dollar Per Day. Special Rates by the Week. J. W. BONITZ, PROPRIETOR, Formerly of Goldsboro, N. C.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat. Artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digester and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c, and \$1. Large size contains 3 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. For sale by T. M. Duke, Dukes.

STOP SMOKING. If you smoke you are sure to get a cough, a cold, a headache, a sore throat, a dryness of the throat, a hoarseness, a weakness of the lungs, a general debility, a nervousness, a sleeplessness, a loss of appetite, a loss of energy, a loss of vitality, a loss of health, a loss of life. Stop smoking now. Buy a box of E. C. DeWitt's Great Peppermint Cure. It will cure you of all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

PATENTS. DESIGNS, TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED FREE. ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. Notice in "Inventive Age" Book "How to Obtain Patents" Changes moderate. No fee!!! Patent is a sure thing. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. C. SINGER, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, use the safe, reliable, nerve and vigor, safe No-Tox, the vaporizer. Don't smoke any more. It makes weak men strong. All druggists, 25c or 50c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet sent free. Address: Dr. J. C. Kennedy Co., Chicago or New York.

STOP SMOKING. If you smoke you are sure to get a cough, a cold, a headache, a sore throat, a dryness of the throat, a hoarseness, a weakness of the lungs, a general debility, a nervousness, a sleeplessness, a loss of appetite, a loss of energy, a loss of vitality, a loss of health, a loss of life. Stop smoking now. Buy a box of E. C. DeWitt's Great Peppermint Cure. It will cure you of all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

PATENTS. DESIGNS, TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED FREE. ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. Notice in "Inventive Age" Book "How to Obtain Patents" Changes moderate. No fee!!! Patent is a sure thing. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. C. SINGER, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, use the safe, reliable, nerve and vigor, safe No-Tox, the vaporizer. Don't smoke any more. It makes weak men strong. All druggists, 25c or 50c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet sent free. Address: Dr. J. C. Kennedy Co., Chicago or New York.

PATENTS. DESIGNS, TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED FREE. ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. Notice in "Inventive Age" Book "How to Obtain Patents" Changes moderate. No fee!!! Patent is a sure thing. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. C. SINGER, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.