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A Democratic Rupert

Mr. Editor: Please publish the following about our able Congressman, Hon. Claude Kitchin, taken from the April number of the Cosmopolitan magazine.

GEO. L. MARDRE.

In the Sixty-fourth Congress, the Democratic House will witness a picturesque and almost startling change of leadership.

Down in Alabama, there is progressing a political duel to the death. Oscar Underwood and Richard Pearson Hobson are in the fiercest of grapples for the senatorship. In Alabama, the Senatorial and Congressional elections are simultaneous. Underwood and Hobson cannot run for the Senate and Congress at the same time. Wherefore, if Underwood wins, the gallant and dashing Hobson is retired for a season to private life. And if Hobson wins, the floor-leader of the Democracy stays at home.

In either case, the Democrats of the House, in majority or a minority at that time, will lose the cool capable, and constructive statesman who has led his party with much admirable and controlling power.

In either event, the Democrats will have a new leader in the Ways and Means Committee and on the floor, and nothing short of death or withdrawal can prevent the leadership from going to Claude Kitchin, of the Second North Carolina.

Owing altogether to Claude Kitchin's rare admixture of indifference and modesty, it is doubtful if one-half of the readers of Cosmopolitan have heard of the brilliant and able Southerner who is about to fall heir to the second most conspicuous and responsible honor in the ranks of the Democratic party.

In the Congressional Record, which is always an autobiography, Claude Kitchin occupies not quite seven lines—an attenuated paragraph set among the swelling lines on either side which describe his colleagues and contemporaries. In his office desk and among the archives at home, there is not to be found one of the many lavish eulogies which his admirers have written. A few scattered criticisms, with one or two partisan assaults, make up his personal collection for immortality. He was born at Scotland Neck, North Carolina, in 1869, graduated from Wake Forest, in June 1888, was married to Miss Kate Mills, five months later, and admitted to the bar, in 1890. He has nine children, and without having held any other office, has served in every Congress since the Fifty-seventh.

This is all that the coming Democratic leader has to say of himself.

THE NEW LEADER.

With Oscar Underwood out of the race, they could not find, in all the Democratic House, a man who had a chance to win against Claude Kitchin for the leadership. He would have doubled the vote of any candidate from Pennsylvania or New York, and swept any Southern or Western entry off his feet.

For the North Carolinian is a figure of romantic interest and power among his party colleagues, and of almost equal admiration by his political opponents. He is generally regarded as the brightest and most scintillating partisan upon the floor. "He is a superb debater," said Champ Clark. "He is the best rough-and-tumble fighter in Congress," said John Wesley Gaines. "He is the dashing Democratic Rupert of debate," said Collier, of Mississippi. "He holds a fiery furnace of facts and ideals in a temper so cool and masterful that he is well-nigh irresistible," said Martin Littleton.

Since Claude Kitchin's great speech on Cannonism and the Tariff, the Democrats have leaped to his leadership in debate, and the Republicans have feared him as they do no other man. He unhorsed the redoubtable Grosvenor, of Ohio, in full tilt. He toppled over Payne, and the dauntless and aggressive Boutwell wishes no more of his oratorical thrusts.

One day, three months after the Cannon speech, Claude Kitchin unlimbered once more on the tariff. Lenroot, of Wisconsin, all innocent and unconscious, rose to interrogate him. Leaping to his feet, old Joe Cannon rushed back to the Wisconsin man. "Sit down, Lenroot!" said he. "Don't you know that man is loaded

with grape and canister? Every time you touch him he scores for the Democratic party. Let him speak without interruption!"

And the Cannon counsel has since then become the policy of the Republican controversialists in the House.

A RUPERT TO THE FORE.

This, then, is the new Democratic leader of the Sixty-fourth Congress—as different from Oscar Underwood as Rupert from Cromwell, as John Redmond from Charles Stewart Parnell.

Underwood, calm, convincing, impassive, often metallic and sometimes heavy, always persuades but rarely inspires. Kitchin, dashing, magnetic, brilliant in oratory and sparkling with wit and repartee, will lead his party with the splendid dash of a cavalier in a charge, and carry by assault if he ever fails to undermine by logic.

Let no man think that the Democrats will follow a merely spectacular and showy leader in the next session of National debate. Far from it. Claude Kitchin is a student and a thinker. His memory is marvelous. His knowledge of public men and public questions is unsurpassed. He reads incessantly. He knows the tariff as well as Oscar Underwood. His eulogists say he knows it even more comprehensively. His temper is absolutely imperturbable. He is as cool as a cucumber in the fiercest heat of debate. No man ever saw him show anger or confusion in any controversy. He is without fear, and seems incapable of fatigue. He loves to fight for the sake of the principle as well as for the sake of the fighting. He fights without bitterness, and emerges from his slashing rounds of flashing repartee and seething satire leaving no personal wounds that are not healed by a handshake. He is rooted and grounded in the Democratic faith and in loyalty to it. His record is perfect and unassailable, and his personal character remarkably pure—beyond all questions one of the most romantic and admirable figures that have been born out of the Southern Democracy.

If Claude Kitchin has a weak spot in his qualifications for leadership, it must be found in the fact that he seems to be without vanity and without ambition. He never seeks the limelight, never courts applause, and has flung away more opportunities for distinction than most men have enjoyed. So far as winning honors and publicity for himself, he seems constitutionally indifferent. It is the opinion of those who know him best that the abilities of the coming leader of Democracy has never been tested or developed, because his ambition has never spurred him to his highest endeavor. His speeches have been almost lamentably rare, and he is void of self-seeking or display.

With the honor and responsibility of his great party in his hands, holding the leadership where it is his duty to be ever in the breach, it is the confident prediction of those who know his patriotic devotion to his party and his intense and conscious loyalty to every trust, that the close of the Sixty-fourth Congress will see in Claude Kitchin, of North Carolina, one of the first and soundest Democratic statesmen of this progressive and eventful era of our national life.

Patrick Henry lounged and trifled away his splendid gifts in aimless idleness, until the scene the Virginia House of Burgesses fired him to that matchless defiance to the English king and fixed upon him the responsibility under which he became immortal.

And there are many who believe, under the serious obligations of leadership about to be imposed by the representatives of a triumphant Democracy, that Claude Kitchin, of North Carolina, will profit by that illustrious example.

Mrs. Penelope Pugh Bond

Her many friends and relatives in Bertie county have heard with much sorrow the death of Mrs. Penelope Pugh Bond at her home in Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. Bond was Miss Neppie Pugh, daughter of Mr. Frank Pugh, and his wife who was Miss Mary Ann Rascoe, a sister of the late John P. Rascoe, Esq. She married Louis T.

Bond, Esq., who was a brother of Mrs. John P. Rascoe and of Mrs. Wiley J. Gillam. Their home was at Liberty Hall in the Indian Woods of this county, now owned by Mrs. Edward R. Outlaw.

Mrs. Bond had two brothers, Frank Pugh and William Pugh, and two sisters, Mrs. Kate Williams and Mrs. Bettie Fanning. After the death of her first husband Mrs. Mary Ann Pugh married Rev. Andrew M. Craig. They had one son, Andrew Craig, Esq., now residing in Bertie county. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Bond and their two children, Frank Bond and Miss Mollie Bond moved to Tennessee in . . . Now Frank Bond is one of the leading citizens of his adopted State. He was Collector of Internal Revenue under President Cleveland. Miss Mollie Bond married Mr. Porter, a gentleman of commanding position and influence in Tennessee. Mrs. Bond was for many years the leader of that influential and talented colony of North Carolinians who moved from Bertie county to Tennessee. Her heart was ever open for a word from her old home and she was delighted to hear that her friends and kindred in Bertie county were keeping pace with the balance of the world. She was a lady of engaging manners, of fine culture, of remarkable talent, of most lovable disposition. For a number of years she has been an invalid, but she bore her suffering with resignation sweetened by all abiding faith that all was well. Mrs. Bond died in her eighty-fifth year; a long life of good deeds and gentle concern for others.

James M. Myers

Another of the friends of my youth has rendered his account. Jim Myers carried a correct balance. He has lived in a distant part of the State for years. There was not an hour of his absence when his mind did not turn to Bertie county. I knew him in childhood. Our friendship never broke. When I sought honors, he was ready with voice and pen. He enjoyed the confidence of those for whom he wrought. He needed no checking after. I am told that death came to him quickly as he sat at his desk at work. It seems that for some days he had suffered. I wish I had known it, I would have sent him a word of love in his fight against disease. It cheers me that I have been able to be of service to him. His mortal part was brought to Bertie and layed away in the family burying ground on the Jimmie Herring place. He married Mr. Herring's daughter. Those that he left behind are weeping and feel that hearts are breaking. Nature will assert itself and the calm will come. They will then dwell with joy on his tenderness, his faithfulness, his love for them. They will be happy. I prize his unswerving friendship. I had no right to think he would go before me; but he has gone and left me his love which I would not sell.

FRANCIS D. WINSTON.

When in town don't forget to renew your subscription.

Miss Rosa Minton

Miss Rosa Minton, who lived with her mother about two miles from Aulander, passed from earth to the world that cannot be seen by the physical eye March 9, 1914. Her funeral took place from her home on the day following her death, conducted by Revs. J. W. Damney and M. P. Davis in the presence of a large host of friends and relatives.

Miss Minton was a little over 23 years old, and though young she had made a strong impression on all who knew her. She was a woman of deep conviction and full of ambition for life's purpose to bless humanity. She was never strong, but labored hard to secure an education and at the early age of 18 she began teaching school and for three years was one of the most popular teachers of Bertie county. At the close of her third year as teacher her health was seen to begin to crumble and in spite of having care and all that medical aid could do she continued to grow worse until her feeble body released that which was immortal to return to him who gave it. She was a member of Woodland Baptist church for more than eight years, having joined the church when she was about 15 years old. She loved her church, the cause of Christ, and Savior and when she came to go she left unmistakable evidence that she was ready to go and in truth longed to be with her Savior who had been so much to her during her short life.

She leaves a widowed mother, four brothers, three sisters and a host of friends and loved ones to mourn her loss.

We commend unto the living the Savior whom she loved so much.
A FRIEND,

Pruden for Treasurer

Mr. Editor: I never write any thing for publication, I am however, a great reader of the Ledger, and I notice that the political situation is now being agitated through your columns. I was indeed sorry to learn that our Register of Deeds would not be a candidate for re-election. He has made us a model officer. Much has been written about his successor, but I have not seen, much written about who our next Treasurer will be. I notice from the cards and announcements in your paper that we have more material to select from for this office than any other one. It certainly looks like we might make a good selection from the number of candidates we have for this place. I for one feel that the Democratic party will make no mistake if, at the primaries, they nominate Joseph C. Pruden for this office. He has always been a hard, conscientious party worker. He has always given liberally of both his time and means for the advancement, success and best interest of his party. I do not believe that any man in the race can say that he has done more for the success of his party than J. C. Pruden. I for one feel that that the funds of Bertie county will be safe in the hands of Jos. Pruden. He needs and deserves the salary of the office as much so as any man in the race. I trust the people will nominate him for this office.

G. W. WHITE.

Aulander, R. F. D.

WANTED to buy old and second hand books large or small quantities; highest cash prices. Ye Old Book shop, Asheville, N. C.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

J. C. Bell for Treasurer

The undersigned verily believes that without delay the office of County Treasurer should be obliterated and allow the banks in different sections of the county do the work. It would expedite the payment of accounts and do away with needless delay, which often times occurs when a special trip has to be made to Windsor, but it would effect a saving of \$600. a year which will be paid to some one who has the "honor" and a bank do the biggest part of the work without due credit as I understand which has obtained in the past to a greater or less extent. I am glad to see so many of our citizens waking up to the importance of this action, since when the office was created there has been no special need for it. We have been informed it was created to give another person a job and subsequent events force us tax-payers and voters to believe it.

But however, while the office is on the calendar and must be filled, the writer desires to present the name and qualifications of John C. Bell of White for the position of County Treasurer. He is very popular, well known in business affairs, well equipped, competent to perform the duties involved with credit to himself and acceptability to his constituency. No one would make a mistake to vote for John C. Bell.
S. B. ADAMS.

Merry Hill, R. F. D.

Kenney for Register Deeds

Mr. Editor: I read your card saying you wished the office of Register of Deeds. I hope you will get it. It is time that an old war horse fighter like your paper has been should be recognized. You have many friends in this township. In fact, we feel like you are one of our people. The people like your stand on a salary office. The Ledger stands up for the best interest of all classes. It does not abuse any body, but gives every man a fair deal. There are few men who are that fair. They generally want something for themselves and don't care for the other man. I hope S. W. Kenney will be nominated for Register of Deeds on a salary basis and two terms.

W. H. BEASLEY,

Colerain, N. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF NATHAN HOLLEY.

Having on the 20th day of March, 1914, been duly qualified as administrator upon the estate of Nathan Holley, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons holding claims of any kind against the estate of said Nathan Holley to present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank in Windsor, duly verified, before the first day of April, 1915, or this notice will be plead in bar of any recovery thereon. All persons indebted unto said estate are required to make immediate payment.

This March 20, 1914.

M. B. GILLAM,

Administrator of Nathan Holley.
WINSTON & MATTHEWS, Atty's.

Jason Bryan

Jason Bryan, born in North Carolina in 1784, married first a Miss Chastain, moved to Washington county, Ga., and married second Tenelope Gaines, in 1810. Jason Bryan had one sister, Grace, who married a Truluck in Georgia. Can any one give me any information as to Jason Bryan's parents? Did he have more brothers and sisters? Was he related to the Jason Bryan and Millie, his wife—children Catron, born 1785 and Charlotte, who lived in Bertie county?

Mrs. T. B. Raines,
Dawson, Ga.

NOTICE—Farm for sale—166 acres, with two story dwelling of six rooms. For further information apply to
MRS. GRANT PHELPS,
Windsor, N. C.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA