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Editorial Comment

THE constant singing of the colored laborers, as they dig the ways for the sewer mains in the streets, has a peculiar facination for nearly every one who passes by. As was observed by a writer in the Charlotte Observer a few days ago, "nothing is more refreshing or more suggestive of rural surroundings than to listen to those negroes sing and chant their strange songs. The negro voice is distinctly alone in comparison with the voices of other peoples. There is a coarseness and a harshness, not rasping or grating, but even appealing and sympathetic in their singing as contradictory as that may appear. There are none of those accents, those mellow cadences of the Anglo-Saxon or any other voice. The notes are simple, untutored, primitive and intended only for the lips of the black man to waft into so-called music."

And we are told that these strange sounds and the ghostly stories they tell, came with the race from its first home. Joel Chandler Harris believes that the legends on which he has based the "Uncle Remus Stories," were told a thousand years ago by the black man in his native Africa.

IT took a mean man to say this, yet it adorned the interesting columns of Our Home last week and now the cold, bare facts have gone out to its ten thousand readers, not one of whom but will stand by and smile because Editor Green has thus touched us on a sore spot:

"Editor Bivens, of The Ansonian, is not a married man and is destined to remain single for an indefinite period. However, it seems that he receives a little encouragement now and then."

Just why Editor Green should manifest this morbid desire to hold us up as an unfit victim for matrimony and even insinuate that so far, we have reluctantly failed to get married, is more than we can understand. Since he has forced us to, we admit that single-blessedness is not ours from choice and we wouldn't make the statement if we could not prove it. But Editor Green, our tormentor, is a Benedick, a married man. He has married an excellent woman, one who looks after his affairs while he writes those long articles on farming, and why can't he be content with the blissful satisfaction that condition affords, and let us alone.

But ever and anon, something turns up to give the other fellows a glimpse into that mysterious realm where the Benedicks live. For instance, a Chicago husband escaped from his wife recently and when brought back by the officers of the law, gave these reasons for leaving:

"It's a case of too much 'lovey dovey' business," said Leedom on the way back from Springfield. "My wife—she was married once or twice before—is a good woman and a fine housekeeper, but she's too strong on the love business to suit me.

"Now, I'm not a chilly guy or anything like that, but I don't want a woman kissing me all the time. When I come home from work in the evening I like to sit down and read the paper. My wife would want me to hold hands with her and say foolish things.

"A few days before I jumped out of town some actress down in New York made a hit with a kiss that lasted 45 seconds. When my wife read about it in the paper she said she could beat it with one hand tied behind her back. I'm ashamed to tell you what happened.

"The only fault I had to find with Annie was her loving nature. I'll agree to go back and live with her if she'll only cut out the kissing business. I don't mind a little kiss now and then, but I draw the line at more than six a day."

Then we fold our arms, hold our own hands and believe that it's well enough as it is.

AN association has been formed up North somewhere for the purpose of erecting at Washington, a suitable monument to Alexander Hamilton. Here are a few of the reasons given for the work proposed:

Hamilton, more than any other man, was instrumental in creating the Government of the United States.

He not only shaped the Constitution, but later saved it from ignominious defeat. It was Hamilton also who first suggested the doctrine of its implied powers.

To him is America indebted not only for national unity, but for national integrity, and security.

"He caught the drowning credit of America by the locks and dragged it into life."

With what seems to us to have been almost more than mortal vision he peered into the future and made bountiful provisions for all our needs.

He is acknowledged to have been America's foremost constructive statesman.

The Baltimore Sun adds the following comment:

While he was doing all this, probably among the spectators were George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Benjaman Franklin and a few others carrying stone and mortar while Hamilton built the entire structure of our National Government. This booklet reads much like a few pages from Colonel Roosevelt's book. "I and the Rough Riders," which Mr. Dooley thought should have been entitled "Alone in Cuba." But even the greatest admirers of Hamilton (if they want to hold their Goverment jobs) would hardly dare to call him the Roosevelt of his time.

Yes, build the the monument and make it an imposing structure, but build one of equal importance as a memorial to the work of Thomas Jefferson. For to him, probably more than to any other one man, was due the founding of this government on the principle of "equal rights to all and special priveleges to none." It is largely because of him that we have the bare vestige of a right to call this "the home of the free and the land of the brave."

The Publisher and the Subscriber.

We are gratified that so many of our subscribers are coming forward and settling their accounts promptly and we are assured of a flattering list after April 1st, when we shall have taken from the books the name of every person due more than $1.00 for the paper. We do this because of the recent ruling of the post office department forbidding publishers of papers to send the same for more than one year with the subscription price being unpaid. Here is the way the Monroe Inquirer, one of the oldest and best weekly newspapers in North Carolina, puts it:

"If you owe for The Enquirer for one year or more on April 1, 1908, we will have to part company as publisher and subscriber, unless payment is made. We have shown by our act that we are not afraid to trust you, for we have put the product of our labor and the outlay of good money at your door week after week and are going to continue to do so until the first day of April, unless you order otherwise. So you see that it is not in the least a matter of choice with us whether your subscription is continued after one year's subscription is due. Nearly all our friends who have neglected the payment of subscription are getting within the 'time limit.' And finally, brethren, send or bring in the almighty dollar before the first of April if the label on your paper shows that you are a year behind, for we do not want to quit you, and we hope that you do not want to quit us.

The Honeycutt Damage Suits.

The damage suits against the Seaboard Air Line Railway on account of the accident that happened to the late Alvin Honeycutt his wife and two sons at the Concord road crossing some months ago, are getting in shape for trial. The complaints were filed with the clerk of the superior court a few days ago and these show the extent of the damages claimed. It will be remembered that Mr. Honeycutt and his family were returning from South Carolina, where they had gone to visit a relative; and were in a covered wagon when they attempted to cross the road. An extra section of a passenger train struck the wagon, instantly killing the father and so wounded Mrs. Honeycutt that for sometime it was feared that she would not recover, during the time was in Monroe for treatment.

Mrs. Honeycutt is asking for $10,000 damages and Mr. A. E. Honeycutt, father of and administrator of the estate of the deceased, is asking for $20,000. The suits were brougt by Mr. C. D. Bennett of Charlotte and the firm of Williams & Lemmond of Monroe with others, will probably be employed by the plaintiffs in the suit.

The suits are interesting because they are among the largest ever brought in this county and because the parties are well-known, having spent most of the their lives in this county in Burnsville county.

Poured Out 150 Gallons.

Friday at 10 o'clock in Charlotte J. D. Albright, deputy collector, poured out 150 gallons of whiskey into the gutters of the city. The whiskey was a little under proof and would not bring the amount of the tax at public auction, and the law says such whiskey shall be destroyed. Accordingly, although many, mutely protested, three barrels were emptied into the sewer. It will probably make the bull frogs sing down the line.

WE SHALL NOT PASS THIS WAY AGAIN—WHAT OF IT?

(Harper's Weekly.)

What is worth while, then? Is it worth while to spend a life multiplying comforts and luxuries? After all, to have the best of food and the best of drink and the finest shelter is to put oneself on the level of a well-stalled ox or horse. To accumulate money, property, to heap them up and guard them and keep them is to degrade the intelligence to the level of the bee or the ant. All these things are good: some of them are necessary. Food and drink and proper shelter, work and gain an increase of faculties, are the by-products of living; they are neccessary: but who mistakes them for the life itself must pay for his error as if it were a sin.

And the life itself? Let us quote from a book we may all be reading in a month or a year from now: "Of a sudden it came to him that life itself was beautiful. Not effort only, not work nor play, success, achievement, wealth or fame or honor but life itself. To live was good. The hours, the golden hours, were not just empty space between two clockbeats, to fill with acts. They were themselves a glory. To sit and let the crystal flood of time pass over him was purest pleasure. Not his life only, but all life was good. To feel the great and glorious stream of the world's life pass on, to be one with nature and hear her sing. For she goes forward to music. It is not always a battle chant she moves to. In her song there are all things. The shout of triumph and the cry of those who fall are there; but there are also other notes—the ripple of the river on its stones, the murmur of the trees, the rhythm of the sap that rises in them, the thunder in the hills. It is the song of infinite harmonies."

This is what comes upon us, with a misgiving that is almost a terror when we pause to think that we stand here in the midst of mortal life and that we shall not pass this way again. Life is infinitely beautiful, and we, if we fail to find it so, must search for the defect, not around us nor outside of us, but in ourselves. And if in our chase for gross things and material things we have outrun the power to live, to perceive, to enjoy, we must pay the penalty, for Nature is inexorable; we pay for our mistakes to the last jot just as we pay for our sins.

But after all, the outlook is not so black. Mistakes are just the steps of the stairs up which we are climbing. Every time we recognize one for what it is, and call it a step instead of a goal, we move on up. And this generation is just in the act of lifting one foot off the step of materialism to a step that shall be better worth while.

We shall stand next on a plane where we shall realize, as the child who has been burned realizes what fire is, that life is not all in the body, but that life is happiness.

And happiness is not bread and meat, nor yet is it sport, nor gayety, nor excitement, nor rivalry, nor prominence. Happines is growth and enlargement. He is happy who sees most, who understands more, who effects more this year than last. He is happy who finds his perceptions sharpening, his powers increasing, his sympathies widening, his helpfulness broadening. He is happiest who includes most life in himself and radiates most life around him.

And how shall he face death who has grown to full stature in this life? If, on this chance journey we call mortal life, he has not only found goodness and security and happiness, but has himself had power to create more goodness and more security and more happiness shall he believe for an instant that all this can be blotted out of existence by a mere shadow called death. "Dying is hard; but death is easy," wrote a hero, as he bled to death alone at midnight by a flickering camp light. The change like all strange and new experiences, has its difficulties and pains, and there comes the new adventure, strange and thrilling and surely gladder and greater than the experience we have just exhaused and cast behind us. Death is nothing but just the step above us.

And there is but one more word to this little sermon about what is worth while. Men who are willful and stupid and unworthy of themselves often enough lay all this aside when they begin to think for their children. There is a truth as undubitable as that fire burns, and it is this: As we choose today, so shall our children inherit.

What man is willing to leave his child nothing better than mere material gains? What man does not secretly hope that his child will have real happiness? What man would not, if he could, give his child some part of the joy of the artist's perceptions, some of the peace of the sage, some of the strength of the conquerer? Well, and the moral of this is, as Alice's duchess used to say: As we choose today, not only so shall our life be in the future, but so shall the life be which our children inherit. And so the main business of life is to pause long enough to look around us and reflect and choose wisely what is worth while.

LAWSUIT OVER WHITNEY AFFAIRS.

The Company Attaches Property of Contruction Company on Grounds of Breach of Contract.

(Salisbury Special, 13th, to Charlotte Observer.)

In the United States Circuit Court for the Western district of North Carolina action was today begun by Hon. John S. Henderson, receiver of the Whitney Company against the T. A. Gillespie Company, contractors, for nonperformance of work at the Narrows. The complaint was filed today and the warrant of attachment was issued by Judge Boyd at Greensboro against all the property of the T. A. Gillespie Company in North Carolina for the purpose of holding the property of the defendant to satisfy the plaintiff's claim.

The plaintiff claims damages against the defendants in the sum of $957,861.79 for breach of contract and over payment in connection with the contract. It appears that about December 28th, 1904, the parties entered into a contract whereby the Gillespie Company agreed to furnish all material and labor and to construct and complete the dam power house, canal and structures auxiliary thereto at Whitney, furnishing all necessary machinery, tools and appliances. In return the defendants were to be reimbursed for the money expended with an additional 20 per cent. on $1,500,000 of said expense, that is to say, the 20 per cent. should not exceed $300,000.

The cause of the action is returnable at Greensboro on the first Monday in April, when the defendant company will file its answer. The case, will then be transferred to Salisbury and will be the first case on the docket of new Federal Court, which convenes here for the first time the third Monday in April. Lawyers T. J. Jerome and Burton Craige will appear for the receiver of the Whitney Company throughout the procceedings. The latter went to Greensboro to procure the warrant of attachment.

This is the first definite step taken since the receivership action and till such litigation is ended it is very hard to prophesy a resumption of the great development scheme.

THE ANSONIAN VOTING CONTEST

Two Diamond Rings Given Away

One to the most popular young lady living in Wadesboro and one to the most popular young lady living in Anson county outside the corporate limits of Wadesboro. These beautiful rings contain genuine diamond sets and are sold in reputable jewelry stores for $50.00 each. They may be seen at MR. R. L. BOWMAN'S jewelry store in Wadesboro, where they will remain on exhibition until the close of the contest when the votes will be taken from the locked box, the key of which has been deposited with MR. W. M. MORTON, Cashier of the Southern Savings Bank. They will be counted by three disinterested persons and the rings delivered to the winners. No person, either directly or indirectly, connected with THE ANSONIAN will be allowed to cast a vote in the contest. Every person entering will have a fair showing.

These Rules Shall Govern The Voting

$1.00 paid on the subscription of any person already a subscriber to THE ANSONIAN, entitles the person paying the same to 100 votes.

$1.00 paid for a person not already a subscriber to THE ANSONIAN entitles the person paying the same to 200 votes.

Smaller amounts in same proportion.

Persons paying their subscriptions will get coupons at this office.

Each coupon clipped from the paper, entitles the person presenting the same to 10 votes. Coupons must be presented not later than two weeks from date of paper from which clipped.

Form of the Ticket Used in Voting

The Ansonian Voting Contest for Diamond Ring

Started Tuesday, March 17th, 1908.

I hereby cast ..... Votes for Miss.....

as being the most popular young lady in .....

(Signed).....

This Coupon, if presented on or before March 31st, 1908, will be received and counted for 10 votes in the contest.

Votes received by mail will be deposited by the Editor of the paper as directed by the person sending the same. Address all communications to,

THE ANSONIAN, WADESBORO, N. C.

MOVING PICTURE TRICKS

How the Work of Months Passes on the Screen in a Few Minutes.

(The Independent.)

Most remarkable tricks can be played by the camera, but for the biography these tricks are intensified a thousandfold.

For instance, the building a skyscrapper within a few minutes is a feat easily accomplished on a screen.

In order to do this a camera is placed in position when the foundations begin, and by means of slow time exposure extending over months an exact reproduction of the building can be produced on the screen, occupying less than ten minutes.

When the old Star Theatre in New York was demolished a number of years ago a camera took time exposure pictures of the operation, and when finished it was possible to throw on the screen a perfect reproduction of the work. The theatre could be demolished within five minutes, and by reversing the films rebuilt within the same period.

Even the growth of plants and flowers is observed. By time exposures extending over months it is possible to reproduce exactly within a few minutes the budding and flowering of plants. Oranges spring from the flower and turn into golden fruit while you wait, or apples come into existance like magnets on the trees which a few moments before were bare and leafless.

The moving picture taker is everywhere. The story is told of an American who while watching some moving pictures in a hall in Paris saw a reproduction of a Broadway throng at the noon hour.

His interest in the old familiar scenes was intensified when he saw his own face and figure in the crowd. When he was close to the camera he was still more surprised to see a valuable watch charm which he had always worn attached to his fob drop and disappear from sight.

He had mourned the loss of this jewel for several months, but had no idea where it was lost. Then out of the moving throng appeared a young lady, who suddenly stooped and picked up the charm from the pavement.

The man gasped and dropped back in his seat when he recognized the features of the woman as she approached closer to the camera. A few weeks later he recovered his watch charm after he had cabled the woman to ascertain if there was any truth in the coincidence or whether it was all fiction.

The film companies are developing their own plays, paying experts in pantimime to invent plots and scenes which will show up well in moving pictures. In Paris this work has reached a higher development than in this country.

A considerable class of expert pantimime actors depend entirely upon the film companies for their living. They receive all the way from $15 to $40 a week for their services.

Then too the story writer comes in for a share of the profits of the new profession. A good story suitable for moving picture reproduction may sell from $5 to $30 or even more.

The story is not written out in magazine form, but is a brief description of the scenes and acts which have a well defined plot. Some of the companies are experimenting with the phonograph in connection with the moving pictures, by means of which the actors in the scenes will actually speak and declaim as the various pantimime scenes are thrown on the screen.

Secret League Organized to Fight Prohibition.

Chicago, Ill., March 13.—The Liberty League, organized and backed by liquor interests, is ready to make a desperate effort to annihilate the Anti-Saloon League and to turn back the prohibition wave sweeping over the south.

The claim is made that a general body has been organised in every state in the union.

The headquarters are at Chicago with sub-headquarters in New York, Atlanta, Louisville and four western centers.

The body is secret and the names of the offiers are being carefully guarded.

The league's platform, it is declared, will resort to no subterfuge in starting its policies.

It is declared that it is in open antagonism to prohibition in state and nation.

"I never told lies when I was a little girl, Gladys."

"When did you begin, then, mama?"—Ex.

SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

Conducted By Special Editor.

SUNDAY, MARCH 22.

The Lesson: Quarterly review.

Scripture text: The first nine chapters of John's Gospel.

Golden Text.—"In Him was life and the life was the light of men."—John 1:4.

Geographical.—Turn to the map of Palestine and note the places mentioned in the lessons of the past three months. The Jordan, Bethabara, Jerusalem, Jacob's well near Sychar, Capernaum, the pool of Bethesda, Plain of Gennesert, pool of Siloam.

LESSONS OF THE QUARTER.

The Gospel of John was written, "that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God: and that believing ye might have life through his name." The lessons of these three months opened with the teaching that Jesus Christ was the manifestation of God in the flesh. "In the beginning the Word was with God and the Word was God. . . . "The word was made flesh and dwelt among us." In the Summer of the year A. D. 26, John the Baptist came preaching repentance and testified to the Christ, who went to him in the wilderness and was baptized in Jordan. The calling of the first disciples, teaching the importance of personal work was brought to us in the third lesson. In the next lesson we are taught the sacredness of the house of God. Jesus boldly drives from the temple those who are making it a place of merchandise. The fifth lesson is the story of salvation. The conversation with Nicodemus and the proclamation of the wonderful love of God for a sinful world. Immediately following this we study the method of Christ as he conversed with the woman of Samaria at the well. He tells that He is the Living water. The Nobleman's Son is healed, the lame man at the pool of Bethesda receives strength and the five thousand are fed. To the gathered hosts the following day Jesus proclaims himself as the 'bread of life' and we learn that spiritual blessing is the gift of the Master as well as temporal gifts. In the last lesson Jesus heals the blind beggar and the man accepts him as the Christ.

LESSON OUTLINE.

I.—Doctrinial, three lessons.
1. The Word Made flesh.
5. Jesus saves the World.
10. Jesus The Bread of Life.

II.—Narrative, four lessons.
2. Jesus and John the Baptist.
3. Jesus and His First Disciples.
4. Jesus Cleanses the Temple.
6. Jesus and the Woman of Samaria.

III.—Miracles, four lessons,
7. Jesus heals the Nobleman's Son.
8. Jesus at the Pool of Bethesda.
9. Jesus Feeds the Five Thousand.
11. Jesus Heals a Man Born Blind.

TEACHING HINTS.

The importance of the teacher's office cannot be over-estimated. The teacher is the hinge upon which the Sunday school swings.

Other things being equal, the difference between success and failure in the work of a Sunday school teacher is usually the matter of preparation.

A Sunday school teacher should have general preparation. 1.—A knowledge of the Bible. 2.—A knowledge of pedagogy. 3.—A knowledge of psychology. 4.—Great faith in the work. 5.—A passion for souls.

The teacher should make specific preparation. Gather the materials. Begin early in the week. Study some each day. Remember the time limit and prepare that you may use each minute to advantage. Prepare prayerfully. One of the best Bible teachers, when asked the secret of his success, would reply, "I just keep shelling my pod of P's"

"Pray.
Plan.
Prepare.
Pour Out.
Pull In."

HINTS TO SUPERINTENDENTS.

Keep out of the ruts!
Never get discouraged!
Do not talk too much!
Keep the shout of victory!
Have something going on all the time!

Read the best books concerning your work!

Insist that the teachers and scholars use the bible in the class.

Study variety. The good superintendent will do the same way twice in seven years.

Make it plain to all the officers that under no circumstances is a teacher to be interrupted during the study period.

Use a record book for your programs. Arrange a program for each Sunday and preserve it for future reference. A loose leaf book will be the best.

Have variety in the music. Occasionally read a verse before it is sung. Sometimes sing the same verse several times. Once in a while begin with the chorous.

It is not necessary to open the school with a song more than once a month. Open sometimes with a prayer. Sometimes with silent prayer, the school standing. Doors closed during the prayer.

Read the lesson text alternately at least once in each year! Sometimes have the assistant Superintendent read the leasson. Ask the teachers to stand and read the lesson in concert. Then sometimes have a class of boys or girls or an individual member of the school to read.

The wise superintendent will keep a note book and use it for sugestions that come from observation, reading and contact with other workers, concernring various phases of Sunday school work. Many of these suggestions will never be used, but some of them will. Try this plan and see if it does not pay.

Some Sunday schools have been in winter quarters for some months. The time is coming when these schools should open up. There should be a Sunday school in every district school house; and certainly in every Church. Announce a meeting for next Sunday and be ready to begin the first Sunday in April. Someone will have to take the lead. Why not you? Now is the time and the people will come if you make the effort. Some schools have been running all winter. Splendid workers in those schools.

It is now time for these schools to build up their attendance. Canvass the entire neighborhood. Push the work. Talk the schools. Improve the school. Make it a good place to go and ask the people to come. The attendance upon the schools of Anson County can be doubled next Sunday if only each scholar will bring one friend!

A PERSONAL WORD.

The Editor of this department wishes to help the Sunday school worker. Kind words of appreciation are gratefully acknowledged. Now if the reader of this column will, you can help the Editor. If a question or a suggestion concerning the work or any item of Sunday school news comes to you write about it to the Editor of this department in care of The Ansonian.

Lincoln's Advice.

(Northwestern Christian Advocate.)

Mr. Lincoln often preached what he called a sermon to his boys. It was: "Don't drink; don't gamble; don't smoke; don't cheat. Love your fellow-men, love God, love truth, love virtue and be happy." He taught temperance by example and by precept, and on several occasions suggested to young men "not to put this enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains." While visiting General Grant's army on the Potomac, an officer asked Mr. Lincoln to drink a glass of champagne, saying: "Mr. President, that is a certain cure for sea-sickness." Mr. Lincoln replied that he "had seen many fellows seasick ashore from drinking that vile stuff."

Aunt Hannah's Idea.

City Niece—Going on a journey auntie?

Aunt Hannah—Yes, I am going down South.

City Niece—But how is it you are not taking your umbrella or overshoes?

Aunt Hannah—Why, what would be the use, child? Don't the papers say the whole South is "dry?"

Demented Woman's Deed.

Boston, March 11.—Suffering from melancholia, due to overwork, Miss Sarah Chamberlain Weed, of Philadelphia, shot and killed Miss Elizabeth Bailey Hardee, of 214 Gwyneth street, East Savannah, Ga., and then committed suicide at the Laurens School for Girls in the Fenway district today.

F. Gaston, constable to Magistrate Poole, Wednesday shot and killed John Young, colored. The officer arrested Young on a charge of assault and battery. The negro drew a 44-calibre pistol and attempted to kill Gaston, who leveled his shotgun at Young and fired. The load entered Young's stomach, killing him instantly. The shooting occurred at Spartanburg, S. C.

The Ansonian will soon reach the 3000 mark and surely go higher. Do you want to do some pleasant and profitable work along the line? Read about that Voting Contest.
