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"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY, AND FOR TRUTH."

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THE SWORD OF ROBERT E. LEE.

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,
Flashed the sword of Lee!
Far in the front of the deadly fight,
High o'er the brave in the cause of Right,
Its stainless sheen, like a beacon light,
Led us to victory.

Out of its scabbard, where, full long,
It slumbered peacefully,
Roused from its rest by the battle's song,
Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong,
Guarding the right, avenging the wrong,
Gleamed the sword of Lee.

Forth from its scabbard, high in air,
Beneath Virginia's sky—
And they knew who saw it gleaming there,
And know who bore it, knelt to swear
That where the sword led they would dare
To follow—and to die.

Out of its scabbard! Never hand
Waved sword from stain as free,
Nor purer sword led braver hand,
Nor braver led for a brighter land,
Nor brighter hand had a cause so grand,
Nor cause a chief like Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed
That sword might victor be,
And when our triumph was delayed,
And many a heart grew sore afraid,
We still hoped on while gleamed the blade
Of noble Robert Lee.

From its scabbard, all in vain,
Bright flashed the sword of Lee;
The shrouded now in its sheath again,
It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain,
Defeated, yet without a stain,
Proudly and peacefully.

—Father Ryan.

AN EASIER WAY.

"Man, know thyself," they used to say,
But that plan's out of date;
Men advertise themselves to-day
And stand among the great.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A frail tongue of leaping flame;
A slyly whirling's tickle gust;
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was fill, and which was Joe?

—D. W. Holmes.

DR. ALLEN TALKS ABOUT CHINA.

Statesville Landmark.

Sunday morning and evening Dr. Young J. Allen addressed large congregations at the Methodist church on the situation in China, with which he is thoroughly conversant. Dr. Allen's native home is in Georgia, but in 1860 he and Dr. M. L. Wood, of North Carolina, were sent as missionaries of the Southern Methodist Church to China, where Dr. Allen has since remained. During this time he has been employed by the Chinese government as counselor, translator, educator and author. He wrote the official history of the Chinese-Japanese war, which was accepted by each government. He is a statesman and Christian scholar. His address was on a much higher and different plane than is usual for returned missionaries.

Dr. Allen began by giving a very elaborate explanation of the present situation in China and the conditions which brought it about. In speaking of the Boxer uprising he especially emphasized the fact that the Boxers did not represent China proper but were Tartars, bandits and outlaws who had united themselves together to drive out all foreigners from the empire. They were opposed to any reform or improvement of any kind and were against any foreigners who went to China advocating changes. China proper is not opposed to reform and is therefore as offensive to the Tartars as the foreign intruders.

Dr. Allen said the American missionary societies and boards have a mistaken idea of the Chinese and the manner of reaching them. They have money and numerous resources of wealth, and they must be reached as any other nation or as America itself was developed—through commerce and missions. It is useless to try to force a thing on the Chinese unless they see a need for it, but when they have been fully satisfied that what you represent is better than what they have, it is an easy matter. Don't try to establish Christianity there by attacking Buddhism but show them what you represent is superior. A great mistake is made in sending missionaries there to serve three or four years and then recalling them and replacing new ones in their stead. There should be an institution similar to the civil service to reap the best results. Missionary work should not be confined to the slums of a nation but reform the influence and intelligence first.

China desires to have commercial connections with America and if such is not established it will be the fault of America and not China. To satisfy the Chinese that what you represent, whether it be machinery or supplies or anything else foreign to them, is better than what they already have, is sufficient to make a trade, provided they need or can use what you have.

Ban on Secret Orders.

Members of secret societies will not be admitted to the United Presbyterian church, and those members of secret societies who are already in the church are likely to be expelled.

The heavy blow at secret orders was delivered at the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church at Des Moines, Ia., the past week, when by a vote of 90 to 63, the report of the judiciary committee upon the change of creed with regard to Article XV was adopted.

Smallest School in Illinois.

Miss Gertrude Sullivan is teaching the smallest school in Illinois. It is at Fremont Centre, and has an attendance of one pupil. Ordinarily there is an enrollment of 30 to 40, but the children have dropped out to do spring work on the farms until only one girl is left.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S WARNING AS TO THE WASTE OF PUBLIC MONEY.

Grover Cleveland contributes to the Saturday Evening Post an article on the lavish expenditure of the people's money by the people's representatives. By permission, The North American reprints the following extracts:

"These are days when many of our thoughtful citizens are troubled by apprehensions concerning their country's welfare and safety. Some see in a newly-adopted policy of aggressive expansion a tendency toward imperialism which menaces our republican institutions. Others see in the vast combinations of business enterprises the creation of forces destructive to the individual independence and opportunity; and still others discover in the multiplication of speedily-acquired fortunes and the widening gulf between ostentatious wealth and discontented poverty danger to social security and quiet."

"These conditions furnish abundant cause for anxiety; and those who are disturbed by their forbidding aspect should neither be called alarmists nor be accused of a lack of faith in the strength and vigor of our institutions."

"There is, however, another malign condition which threatens us. This is older and more stealthy than its fellows; and if less hateful in appearance, it is by no means less calamitous and destructive to our national character and integrity. This evil is the steadily increasing waste in public expenditure."

"There seems to be quite a prevalent notion among our people that in the disbursement of money for the support and operation of the government a certain amount of extravagance and waste may be excused as unavoidable. The situation of popular sentiment indicates that public waste and extravagance exist, and that in some degree they are familiar enough to give rise to popular toleration and condonation. 'Probably no one will have the hardihood to deny that the cost of our government is excessive and wasteful, and there is ground for the suspicion that for this condition the heedless neglect and indifference of our people are in some degree responsible. They are not, however, to be charged with deliberately and willfully approving the scale of waste and extravagance too often apparent in these latter days. Indeed, a tremendous roar of applause was recently heard throughout the land when a river and harbor bill, well laden down with extravagant iniquity, was talked to death in the closing hours of the last session of the United States Senate."

"In an official interview with the chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors a number of years ago, the President suggested the preparation of a bill in which there should be included appropriations for only such improvements of rivers and harbors as were concededly important to our commercial interest, leaving other items, unnecessary or of questionable propriety, if they must be presented, to abide by their merits or demerits, in a separate measure. This suggestion seemed to excite surprise on the part of the chairman, who immediately declared that it would be impossible to make a start in his committee toward framing a bill on any such theory."

"Other instances of extravagance in the use of public funds are found in appropriations for the erection of public buildings in different parts of the country, professedly for the accommodation of local Federal officials. There can be no doubt that these buildings are often erected without justification in public necessity, and that in many cases, when justified, their size and cost are far beyond any pretense of public need. There are many communities whose members look every day upon public buildings, the erection of which has benefited the citizens who sold to the government the sites upon which the building stand, and which have been profitable to other citizens who furnished material or were employed in their construction, while last, but not least, they have demonstrated the diligence of their Congressional representatives and their ability to secure expenditure of public money in their districts, but yet they all know perfectly well that in a business light and upon a liberal estimate of public need these buildings are monuments and reminders of public waste and extravagance."

"Another astounding occasion of public waste and extravagance has grown out of the abuse of our nation's tender regard for those who suffered in its defense. Through the efforts of unprincipled pension agents and attorneys a lavish administration of extremely liberal general pension laws has resulted in numerous undeserved allowances; and these have been largely increased by thousands of pensions granted by special laws to those who have failed for want of merit under general statutes. These beneficiaries have thus learned that earnest support of a party leader, or a pledge of partisan return for special Congressional favor, may be relied on as promising substitutes for pensionable disability."

"The amount expended on account of pensions during the year ending June 30, 1885, was slightly over \$56,000,000. Twenty years had then elapsed since the close of the civil war; and it would have been reasonable to suppose, upon a just and prudent theory of pension legislation and administration, that the limit of just expenditure on this account had been nearly or quite reached. Such a belief, however, would have been vastly wide of the mark. Ten years afterward, and for the year ending June 30, 1895, the amount expended on account of pensions was more than \$141,000,000—about one-third of the entire expense of supporting the government for that year. There has been since that time no important variation in pension expenditure. In the year ending June 30, 1899, the amount was above \$139,000,000, and during the next year nearly \$141,000,000."

"That the increasing extravagance in public expenditure which has been specifically touched upon indicates similar extravagance in other directions is shown by the fact that whereas the net ordinary expenses of the government, excluding interest and payments on the public debt, for the fiscal year 1886 amounted to nearly \$192,000,000, they have steadily increased at such a rate that for the fiscal year 1896 they amounted to but little less than \$317,000,000."

"The fact that the expenditures of our government are constantly growing and that increased waste and extravagances closely follow in their train, seems to cause but little shock even to those of our countrymen who are disinterestedly patriotic and thoughtful. This strange condition can only be explained by the over-weening and assertive confidence in our strength and resources that characterizes us as a nation, in connection with the indirect and almost stealthy manner in which taxes for the support of the general government are exacted from the people. When a Congress during its two sessions appropriated a billion dollars it was gaily asserted that ours was a billion-dollar country; and the appropriation of nearly a billion and a half dollars during the life of the Congress just closed does not appear seriously to challenge attention."

"Our national strength is indeed prodigious, and our resources appear beyond the reach of misfortune. And yet where in reason or history do we find a warrant of security against the natural and unrelenting penalties of reckless waste and extravagance? The strong vigorous men who are heedless of danger and exposure often fall victims to their rashness, and are outwitted by their weaker fellows, upon whom the laws of life and health have enjoined caution and self-care. With all our boasted strength and resources there must be somewhere a limit of safety in our prodigality."

A Woman's Death Due to Statements of Fortune Tellers.

DULUTH, June 5.—Mrs. C. J. West, aged 34, wife of C. J. West, of the Duluth Iron & Metal Company, while in Chicago recently visited a palmist with a party of friends, and was startled to be informed that she had but thirty days to live. She laughed the matter off and made light of the prediction, but evidently it made considerable impression upon her. After a visit of two weeks in Chicago, Mrs. West went with her friends to a small town across the Indiana border, where a party was given in her honor. One of the ladies with whom Mrs. West had been playing cards proposed to tell her fortune. Again the fatal prediction was made that Mrs. West had but two more weeks of life.

Two days later Mrs. West complained of feeling ill and returned to her home in Duluth. Eminent physicians were gathered in consultation, but despite their best efforts she died on last Thursday, the last day of the fatal two weeks. The doctors in attendance upon Mrs. West say that the fortune telling undoubtedly exerted an influence to produce the woman's death.

Preaching and Practice.

"The Rev. Mr. Sheldon," observes the New York World, "once sat at ease in his boarding house and wrote: 'Treat your servant as a member of the family.'"

"This maxim, enforced in a moral tale and taken to heart by handmaidens, sent wages up 20 per cent. in Topeka and caused many angry housewives to mutter: 'Just you wait until those Sheldon's go to house-keeping!'"

"Well the Sheldon's have gone to house-keeping and preaching and practice had, according to the dispatches, a head-on collision when their newly engaged servant, citing Mr. Sheldon's book in justification, set a place for herself at the Sheldonian dinner table. Forbidden to occupy it, she promptly left Mrs. Sheldon in that desolate condition described as 'without a girl.'"

"And now Mr. Sheldon is silently washing the dishes, while his wife sweeps the floor—and talks!"

Gattis Kilgo Trial.

News and Observer.

It is said that the Gattis-Kilgo case will come up for trial at Granville Superior court in July, Judge Shaw presiding. It is also said that Messrs. Frank I. Osborne, of Charlotte, and Clement Manly, of Winston, have been retained for Dr. Kilgo's side of the case. There is talk that an effort will be made to secure the removal of the case from Granville county.

HILL ARP'S LETTER.

Forty years have passed since these soldier boys first shouldered arms and hurried to the front. No such array of patriots were ever seen, for there was not a tory among them nor a foreign hireling, and even the north-born citizens of the South volunteered with one accord and cast their lives and property in the common peril of their adopted State. To that class we owe all the more honor for it was a great heart struggle to sever the bonds that bound them to their kindred and the place of their birth. Forty years have not effaced nor dimmed the memory of those four long years from the minds of the veterans who gathered at the Memphis reunion. As time rolls on they seem the more eager to congregate and commune together; and happily, there are none now to molest or make them afraid.

Happily the soldiers of the blue and the gray are becoming every year the more considerate of the feelings and principles of each other. The soldiers, I say—those who fought against us—for the bravest are the tenderest. It is the politicians who saw the battle from afar, who still refuse to give us back our flags and are still worrying over the rebel brigadiers whom we have sent to Congress. But time is a good doctor and, soft words take away wrath.

That was a grand convocation that paraded the streets of Memphis.

Hearts beat rapidly and eyes were moist with tears—

"A hile memory lingered o'er the sad review,
Of joys that faded like the morning dew."

That was a beautiful prayer sent up to heaven by our beloved grand chaplain, Rev. J. William Jones, the faithful bulwark of confederate history. I know that the blue and the gray clasped hands and hearts as he invoked a blessing upon Mr. and Mrs. McKinley, and for her restoration to health. I tell you, my brethren, there is nothing small or selfish or mean in the hearts of our great leaders. In war and in peace they have been and are gentlemen. There was not a Nero or a duke of Alva among them nor a heartless destroyer of the innocent nor a violator of the laws of kindness to women and children. Our soldiers fought a good fight on patriotic principles, and it rejoices us that they have kept the faith and are as true now to the nation as they were then to the principles for which they fought. Those principles are not dead; and we believe that if this republican government is preserved from the domination of imperialism, with which it is threatened, it will be the conservative spirit of the south that will do it. The spirit of constitutional liberty is yet alive with us and will be transmitted to our children. It is high time that the northern preachers and teachers and editors were learning a salutary lesson from these annual reunions of the old confederates. If I had been a Federal soldier and lived up there, it seems to me that I would say, 'My brethren, those rebels must have been tremendously in earnest. There is no let-up or abatement in their faith. Forty years has not humbled them one iota. We had better make friends with such a people and divide honors and pensions, too. They have carried an awful load for all these years. They have to pay a good part of the pensions to our soldiers and all of the pensions to their own and a big tax to educate their negroes; and they had to endure the ravages and stealings of the carpet-baggers for years, but they never complain. They fight back and defend their honor, but, like the sons of Almonok, they never complain. Surely they are a great people. They suffer, and are strong, and when soldiers were wanted for Cuba and the Philippines they came at the first call. Brethren, let's stop all this anti-southern sentiment and make our preachers and editors stop it. There is no good in rubbing an old sore. We don't know what may happen, and we may need those boys to help save the country. The old veterans are dying out, but their sons are the same old stock. The south is fast coming to the front, and is destined to be a great power in the land, and if we keep on aggravating them with abuse, it is possible they may get fighting mad some of these days and get up another civil war and—and—and—whip us again, or come pretty near it.' That's what I would say if I wasn't a fool."

These are alarming times. Wars, fires, floods, awful calamities on land and on the sea, explosions in mines, wrecks on railroads, murders, suicides, robberies, abductions of children, and worse than all, there seems to be no stop to these horrible outrages of brutal negroes. Then there is the insubordination of students in our colleges and the infamy of hazing is still going on. It distressed me to see among those expelled from West Point the names of two southerners—one from Alabama and one from Texas. Education and discipline seem to be divorced. Time was when Beman boasted that he had subdued every big boy in his school—subdued him by the rod. Old man Isham did the same thing, and so did Dr. Patterson throb out the worst boys at our Manual Labor school; but now it is the boys who rule the teachers and make demands and the consequence is our colleges have no discipline and hazing seems to be as popular as ever. I thought that this hazing business was a modern

invention, but in the second volume of "American Literature" I find a letter of John Lawson, a Scotchman, who lived for years among the North Carolina Indians. He is writing to his folks at home in 1714 about the customs of those Indians, and says the way they make warriors of their young men is to husquenaw them in early manhood. They are shut up in a dark log house for six weeks, and kept half starved and made to drink a decoction of pelitory bark, which renders them raving mad. They make the most dismal, hellish cries and howlings ever heard. When given a little meat it is mixed with nasty, loathsome, filthy stuff. After six weeks they come out as poor and miserable creatures ever become. Some of them die under this diabolical treatment, and some young men run away to avoid it. The savages told me that this hardens them to the fatigues of war and kills off the weak and infirm and cowardly who would bring disgrace upon the nation. Husquenaw! That's it; that's where hazing started, and West Point is where it matriculated and flourished!

This insubordination of college boys seems to have crept into our own southern institutions and has well-nigh demoralized Oxford and Tusculooosa. What does it mean? We had nothing like it in our day. We feared our fathers and we feared and respected the faculty. The Teen boys caught the infection not long ago; but that don't matter very much, for if those boys do anything else besides play ball, the newspapers don't publish it. Ball seems to be the only textbook in the curriculum. Their accomplishments in that line may be satisfactory to the boys and the professors, but the patrons and friends of the institution are disappointed, and would advise a recess! Ball play is another Indian game in which the savages excelled. BILL ARP.

The New Tobacco Company.

New York, June 6.—The Consolidated Tobacco Company, incorporated in New Jersey on Wednesday, was formerly organized in this city to-day, by the election of these directors: James B. Dune, Oliver H. Payne, Thomas F. Ryan, J. B. Cobb, W. W. Fuller, Grant B. Schley, Frank H. Lay, Anthony M. Brady, C. C. Dula, P. A. B. Widener, Percival S. Hill, B. N. Duke and Chas. E. Hollowell. The directors organized by electing James B. Duke president; Thos. F. Ryan, first vice president; R. H. Harris, treasurer, and C. S. Kenne, secretary. The last named official is at present in charge of the transportation department of the American and Continental Companies, and all the other persons named are directors or officers of the same corporations.

It was decided at the first meeting of the directors to offer 4 per cent. 50-year gold bonds of the company to the common stockholders of the American and Continental Tobacco Companies, on the basis of \$1 in bond for each share of stock. In the case of the American Company, this offer is equal to \$2 in bonds for each dollar par value of its stock, so that stock is of the par value of \$50 per share.

Hotel Life in the Klondike.

Lew Harper, chief clerk of the Southern Hotel, is in receipt of a letter from Lawrence A. Davis, former clerk at the Southern, dated Dawson, Yukon Territory. There is nothing remarkable about the letter, except the letter head of the hotel paper upon which it is written. The letter head reads:

Sour Dough Hotel, No. 1333 Icele Avenue—Best House North of Mexico—First Class in Every Particular.

Very known fluid, water excepted, sold at the bar.

Private entrance for ladies by ladder in the rear.

Rates: One ounce (\$10) per day. Special rates to ministers and the gambling "perfesh."

Indians and niggers charged double. On each side of the letter head are the house rules, as follows:

Guests will be provided with breakfast and dinner, but must hustle their own lunch.

"Spiked boots must be removed at night."

"Dogs not allowed in the bunks."

"Candles and hot water charged extra."

"Towels changed weekly."

"Crab, chuckluck, studhorse poker and Black Jack games run by the management."

"Dogs bought and sold."

"Insect powder for sale at the bar."

Starved Himself for 36 Days.

Afflicted with a cancerous growth, which she was told was incurable, Mrs. Petronella Peterson of Minneapolis, Minn., self-imposed starvation, from which she has died after 36 days of abstinence from nourishment. It is believed by her physician that she was led to this course because of the fact that the taking of nourishment entailed great additional suffering, and that she preferred to hasten death, and at the same time avoid additional pain.

Governor Aycock pardons William Stancil, of Mecklenburg county, who was sentenced to a four-months' term on the roads, for manslaughter.

AN INDIAN GRAVEYARD UNCOVERED.

Statesville Landmark.

The Catawba river has attracted much attention for the past few days or weeks. It was higher last week than it has ever been known to be in its history of recent years—probably in a hundred years. Great loss has resulted to people living along its course. Fields of growing crops have been totally destroyed, houses were washed away, bridges carried off, industries badly damaged and some lives lost.

One very interesting incident is attracting the people of Statesville to the Catawba is an old Indian graveyard that was uncovered by the freshet of last week about a half mile below Setzer's fishery. Wednesday afternoon Messrs. Reuben Cowles, Costin Wood, Roy Leinster, J. E. Watts, Pegram Bryant and Harry P. Grier, Esq., drove to the river to view the situation. A great many skeletons have been found along the river in the last month but this last find is truly a burying ground of the Red Skins of long ago.

For a distance of about 50 feet from the river and about 40 yards along the bank, the ground has been washed down to a depth of several feet. It is in this place that the graves are located. A great many of them are exposed, while others are not. The number will probably reach a hundred. The location of the graves is easily detected by depressions in the ground about the size of a man's body. The dirt is not packed but is very loose, as if it had been stirred only a short time.

Where skeletons had not been washed out of the ground one could be quickly found by probing with a stick. Most of the bones were so decomposed that they broke at the slightest touch, while others were not so brittle. All evidences go to show that the Indians were buried in a sitting position with their faces always to the sunrise.

A large number of dressing knives were found in the graves. These were the implements used by the Indians to dress animal skins. They are made of hard stone with the large end beveled so as to slip over skins easily. No grave contained more than one of these knives and some of them did not have any—the graves of older Indians, it is presumed, having them, while those of young bucks did not. A large number of beads were removed from one or two of the graves. They were made of soft stone and had eyes through them.

Mr. Chal. Kestler, who lives a short distance from the spot, found an unbroken vase or medicine cup with pictures of flowers traced on it. He also found a pipe that is well preserved. Among the relics brought to town by the party from Statesville were bones, pieces of skull, arrowheads, beads and some very fine specimens of dressing knives.

Dr. H. F. Long secured from Mr. Kestler the pipe found by the latter and this is now on exhibition at Tunstall's drug store. The pipe is made of clay and very much resembles the ordinary clay pipe in use now except that it is a little heavier and the neck, or stem, is longer. It is in good condition and with a little cleaning would give good service to a smoker.

These finds of Indian relics have attracted much attention and another party from Statesville went out to the river yesterday to take a look at them. Our Catawba correspondent also tells of a find of Indian relics on the Catawba side of the river. These relics of the noble Red Man seem to be very numerous and the indications are that we will have them to burn.

The Missives Got Mixed.

A young lady presented her intended with a beautifully worked pair of slippers, and he acknowledged the present by sending her his picture encased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, and at the same time replied angrily to an oft-repeated dun for an unpaid bill for a suit of clothes. He engaged a boy to deliver the package and notes. The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the missive with eager fingers and read:

"I am getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The suit is about worn out already. It never amounted to much, anyway. Please go to thunder!"

And the tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened a parcel and discovered a portrait of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:

"When you gaze upon my features, think how much I owe you."

When the unfortunate young man called that evening to receive the happy acknowledgment of his sweetheart, he was very quickly shown off the doorstep by the young lady's father.

Tillman's Real Grievance Against McLaurin.

Spartanburg, S. C., Spartan.

Tillman's determination is to prevent McLaurin's election; not that he objects to his votes, but he has been the State boss for ten years and he rebels against the thought of having a colleague in the Senate who does not yield to him. That is the way it appears to one who is not a politician and who is taking no part in the campaign except to publish such facts as throw light on it.