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

tem

Send Her Home.

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BILL ÀRP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

A

VOL XII.

How naturally mankind adapt themselves to those of their kind, their age, sex and mental condition. Birds of the same feather will flock together, and so these little grandchildren will run away from me to frolic with other little tots, and it makes me jealous. Just so the next set from 10 to 12 years clan together. Then comes the blushing school girls from 12 to 15, who have lengthened out their dresses and ceased to pull up their garters every few minutes as they walk about. It is the same with the boys, and when they get to be baseball experts with a college attachment they talk of their exploits in a language that is heathen Chinee to everybody except themselves and claim to be the elect. And so it goes on and on until we have passed our maturity, and then we veterans take our comfort in communion with veterans and pay our tribute to the good old times that will never return. We are the elect.

I believe it is true that nobody but the old men and women give praise to the old times and the customs of their fathers, and so if every generation of old people believe that the age of their youth was the best, then the times must have degenerated awfully since the days of the prophets. Have they or have they not gotten better instead of worse? The answer is, they are beter in some respects and worse others. Public morals were very looa hundred years ago. Andrew Jackson was a gambler, horse racer and duelist seventy-five years ago. Such a man could not be elected president now. Foreign missions and Sabbath schools were almost unknown. The slave trade with Africa was in full blast in New England, and New England rum was the purchase money. Imprisonment for debt was the law generally, and so was flogging in the navy. Whisky was unknown, but brandy and rum were kept in almost every respectable household. Illiteracy prevailed almost all over the south except among the aristocracy. There were but few books to read and fewer newspapers. There were no railroads or telegraphs or sewing machines. But the people were generally honest and quence, to reap the whirlwind. religious. There were no trusts, no strikes, no millionaires, no suicides or robberies, and a murder was a rare event and done in the heat of passion. No doubt but that there are a hundred of these crimes committed now to one then according to population. Well, then, why arraign the old people for lamenting that the good old times indications, will be a monster. have gone? Not long ago I heard a gifted and cultured minister of the length of Broad street with electric olden time preach a most charming arches, and at the foot of each of these and impressive sermon from the text in Jeremiah which reads, "Stand in the which will be displayed electrical way and ask for the old paths, which is the good way, and walk therein, and welding irons, driving machinerys and, ye shall find rest for your souls." One of the best tests of the strength of sibilities of electricity as now known. a sermon is your remembrance of the text. When a gifted and scholarly minister is done with it and with holy hands says, "Let us pray," what a solemnity fills the place, and the text lingers with you for years to come. It does not seem like the same scripture. "The old paths," "walk yet in the old paths," has been ringing in my ears ever since. I know that Lord Bacon was growing old when he wrote, "Old wood to burn, old wine to drink, old friends to trust and old authors to read." And Goldsmith said, "I love everything that is old." King James used to call for his old shoes when he was tired. There is something almost sacred about the old songs, such as "Auld Lang Syne," "The Old Oaken Bucket," "The Old Arm Chair," and even "Old Grimes is dead, that good old man., My friend Tom Sawyer, of Florida, writes that he still clings to his old clothes; that he has worn his pants for years and years and had them halfsoled in the seat and reinforced at the knees and rehemmed at the bottom; that he bought a home made pair of socks twenty-seven years ago and is wearing them still, though he has had new feet knit to them three times and new tops twice. He says that Governor Bloxam dearly loves the old thingsold heir-looms, etc., and boasts that he has an old barrel that has been in the family ever since Columbus discovered America-for he brought it over with him full of brandy, and it has had good liquor of some sort in it ever since; Charlotte News. that his great great grandfathers put new staves in it, and his great grandfather put new heads and his father put new hoops on it, but the same old fluid is drawn the same old sound goes bees had attacked one of the hens and goodle-goodle. Tom says he is going to take the bung-hole and the goodle to the Atlanta exposition and exhibit them as the only relics of Christopher Columbus. But about old friends. Every veteran has them and it gives pleasure to see them honored. The very prospect of seeing Henry G. Turner in the governor's chair gives me pleasure, for I know him well and love him. Maybe I would love Colonel Estill or Pope Brown just as well if I knew them as

ter than faith. There are many good men whom I believe would make a good governor, but I don't know it. Now I do know that I would; and there is a difference between faith and knowledge. Don't you perceive?" Just so I believe that Colonel Estill or Pope Brown would make a good governor, but I know that Henry G. Turner would and knowledge is better than faith. "Don't you preceive?" If he is not an incorruptible, unselfish, brainy statesman, we have none. Let his name be presented and I believe the verdict will be as the king said of Mordecai: "Thus shall it be done unto the man whom the people delighted to BILL ARP. honor."

Two Facts Made Plain. Charlotte Observer

Two things that our special reports of the three-days' meetings in South Carolina have made manifest, are: 1, that the disfranchisement of the negro, while it has driven him from the polls' has not taken him out of politics. Speaking more correctly, he is dragged in again and is about as much of an issue as ever. 2, that Senator Tillman and his brigade are ready for a war upon the cotton manufacturers and propose to attack them by stirring up the mill operatives against the proprietors. Unless his words belie him and he is totally misjudged, he is preparing to usurp the prerogatives of the walking delegate and professional agitator and put the devil in the mill people: It may be asked what these operatives have to hope for in turning against their employes and following him. Nothing, of course. They ought to be able to see that he has fed the farmers nothing for all these years except dry husks, and take warning accordingly, but the prejudices of people are easily played upon and it is no difficult task to persuade employes in certain lines that they are ill-treated. The threats of Senator Tillman in this connection bode no good to the cotton mill industry of South Carolina, but that State sowed to the wind when it first gave ear to his senseless agitation, and it may expect, as a logical se-

Grand Carnival and Free Street Fair this Fall.

Richmond, Va., will hold, during the week of October 7th, lasting the entire week, a Free Street Fair Carnival, and Electrical Fete that, from present

Plans are out for arching the entire

will admit that knowledge is a little bet-ter than faith. There are many good THE BALDHEADED MAN.

St. Louis Republic.

Yesterday morning a lady, accompanied by her son, a very small boy, boarded a car. The woman bore a case which is just now puzzling the careworn expression, and many of the War Department officers. It is the rapid-fire questions asked by the boy complaint of a man living in Nebraska were either unheeded or answered by unconscious sighs.

"Ma," said the boy, "that man's ing her to the Philippines to teach the like a baby, ain't he?" pointing to a baldheaded man sitting in front of of her own in this country. It was them.

"Hush!"

"Why must I hush?"

After a few moments of silence: Philippines. Her name was sent to the 'Ma, what's the matter with that man's head?"

- "Hush, I tell you. "He's bald." "What's bald?" "His head hasn't any hair on it."
- "Did it come off?" "I guess so."
- "Will mine come off?"
- "Some time, maybe." "Then I'll be bald, won't I?"
- "Yes."
- "Will you care?"

"Don't ask so many questions." After another silence the boy exlaimed: "Ma, look at that fly on hat man's head!''

"If you don't hush I'll whip you when we get home."

"Look! there's another fly. Look at em fight; look at 'em!"

"Madam," said the man, putting side a newspaper and looking around, what is the matter with that young dren. This dispatch was signed "By vena?" her husband, George Wadsworth.'

The woman blushed, stammered out something, and attempted to smooth Miss Fannie Wadsworth what her husback the boy's hair. The fat girl in band said. She replied that she could the next seat was getting dangerously go, that she had no children, and askred in the face.

"One fly, two flies, three flies," said to her at a little town in Kansas, where the boy, and then he turned to see she was going before leaving for Manila. what was ailing the fat girl.

"Here, you young hedgehog," said the transportation was forwarded to the young woman, but in the name of the baldheaded man, "if you don't shut up, I'll have the conductor put Miss Fannie Wadsworth. Upon reyou off.'

The poor woman, not kowing what ceiving the Department's letter she hurelse to do, boxed the boy's ears, and ried to San Francisco and there emthen gave him an orange to stop his barked on the transport with the other tears. teachers.

"Ma. have I got red marks on my head?"

"I'll whip you again if you don't hush." "Mister," said the boy, after a short

silence, "does it hurt to be baldheaded?" "My boy," said the man, "if you'll

keep quiet I'll give you a quarter. The boy promised and the money that he could support his wife and that

was paid over.

resumed his reading.

FXTENDING OUR COTTON TRADE. Husband Wants War Department to

Atlanta Constitution.

The extension of our cotton selling When Secretary Root returns to area has long been regarded by The Washington he will be confronted with Constitution as one of the most important subjects now before us.

We have already adverted to the report of Consul General McWade, that that the War Department was a party there was not an American merchant to taking his wife from him and sendin southern China, a section representing over two hundred million people. With the demand for cotton more than equal to double our present cotearly in July that Miss Fannie Wadston production, the mercantile instinct worth, of Mellwood, Neb., was selected of the United States has lain dormant, for appointment as a teacher in the content to leave others that work which we should do ourselves.

War Department by a teachers' agency Another consular report is to hand in Boston and her appointment was emphasizing this sad lack in our Americredited to Prof. Atkinson, who is at can commercial system. Consul Smith the head of the Philippines school sysof cotton in central Asia is increasing Upon the receipt of her name at the every year, to which the Russian gov-War Department a telegram was sent ernment and the cotton consumers are her asking if she would accept and giving such encouragement as to make when she could leave for Manila. She it compete with American cotton. responded at once that she accepted the They are, however, under the disadvanappointment and could leave whenever lage of having to import their seed, the Department desired. Just at that and, as pointed out by Colonel Peek,

time a transport was at San Francisco they will have a continual expense of preparing to take several hundred irrigation to meet. teachers to the Philippines and she was But the important parts of Consul accordingly notified that transportation Smith's letter is to the effect that the would be furnished her without delay Meanwhile the Department was astonpossible this competition, by refusing ished to receive a telegram from Mellwood, saying that Miss Fannie Wadsworth could not accept the appointment empire. They object to the bale, elements. At previous inaugurations because she had a husband and chil-The War Department telegraphed he points out that "all American cotton in inauguration day. ed that the transportation be forwarded Notwithstanding the husband's protest, tion."

Here is a peculiar situation indeed. An empire in need of our products; have sought that market through an George Wadsworth again addressed the War Department, this time by letfor neither the producer nor the congrams which were coming to Mellwood

relationship of his two principals. ment officers had not received his recent messages to the effect that the teacher was married and was leaving her home and children. He explained The man took up his paper and her home to teach she had always re- direct to their customers, instead of late April or early May. frittering away their profits in paying

CHANGE INAUGURATION DAY.

Baltimore Sun.

Washington will not witness the anauguration of another President until March 4, 1905. Possibly when the

time comes to install Mr. McKinley's successor the date of the ceremony will have been changed from the wintry days of March to the balmy days of April or early May. When the advantages of such a change have been eloquently set forth in Congress, and bills have been introduced to bring about this most desirable reform, the movement has failed of success. No effort has been made to enlist public senti-

ment in behalf of the change, although that portion of the public which attends inauguration ceremonies would be delighted if it could visit Washington at a writes from Moscow that the production time when genuine spring weather could be expected. Now that the people of the District of Columbia have started in a practical and serious way to agitate the subject of a change, there is some hope that the reform may be accomplished. If public opinion throughout the Union can be aroused and, the State Governments induced to co-operate in urging a later inauguration Congress may enact the necessary legislation.

When President KcKinley was inau-Americans themselves are making gurated last March the heavens opened, the floods descended and the Chief to so prepare their cotton bales as to be Magistrate of the nation and the thouacceptable to buyers in the Russian sands of spectators were exposed to the believing that it suffers a loss of from the Fourth of March has brought snow 8 to 10 per cent in weight. The and sleet to the discomfort of the visi-Russian merchants, it is said, have tors who crowded the streets of the made complaints for years, but no capital to witness the inaugural pageant. notice has been taken of them. All Every consideration of health and comthis is explained by Consul Smith when fort can be urged in behalf of a change Every person is shipped to Russia through brokers in who has ever attended the installation of Liverpool and others ports, who are a President and every person who connot interested in the proper packing templates a visit to the capital in the and endure no losses in the transporta- future to see the Executive inaugurated will give enthusiastic support to the movement which recently originated in the District of Columbia. There seems, our cotton farmers discussing a re- to be no convincing reason why Constriction of their production because of gress should not make the change. want of a valuable market; the whole The innovation, it is true, would situation brought about because we lengthen the labors of Congressmen to a slight extent, but this is a small matan indifferent intermediary who cares ter compared with the comfort and enjoyment of the public. The District of sumer, but who is content to rake off Columbia committee should persist in his profits without regard to the future its agitation until decisive results have been obtained. The State Governments

The farmers of the United States should give the committee substantial have suffered untold losses by accept- support, and pressure should be brought ing Europe as their middleman, and to bear on Senators and Representatives they can only hope to reach a better to enact a measure which will deprive condition when they so develop their blustering March of inauguration day while she had on several occasions left mercantile instinct that they will go and transfer the ceremony to a date in

arches will be a handsome pagoda, in devices of all kinds for cooking, baking, in fact, a perfect exposition of the pos-

The streets will be lined with booths. Shows will be there galore. Parades will be more plentiful and greater. than last year. One day will be given to the military, with Rooseveit and other distinguished men as guests of honor. Electrical fountains will entertain you. Bands will play, and, altogether, all Richmond will more than do herself proud during her "Week of Wonders."

Peculiarities of Australia.

There is no continent which has so much dry land as Australia. It is a great dry heart, with a few patches of green about the edges. On the east side facing the Pacific is a long range of mountains, roughly speaking running north and south, and the most of the good land lies betwen those mountains and the sea, West of the mountains vast plateaus begin and extend on tares. and on, spotted here and there by low rocky ranges for more than 2,000 miles. The land falls slightly as it goes toward the west, but at the end is still 1,000 feet high. It is 2,000 feet high at the east, and in the Astralian Alps or the Eastern range it rises to more than 7,000 feet. There is a general slope toward the south in some places so great that the continent falls to the level of the sea, but in others it keeps an altitude of 500 and 600 feet, ending in for heaven; it is the amount he uses. cliffs at that height, which line the Australian Bight for hundreds of miles.

Bees Kill a Hen.

Superintendent McCall, of the county home, has a badly swollen face. He has a bee hive that is near his chicken coop. This morning when Mrs. Mcand called to Mr. McCall, saying the bees were killing the hen. Mr. McCall did he appear on the battle ground than in the face and on the hands. The

chicken died-was stung to death.

Butler to Build a Cotton Mill.

CLINTON, Aug 12 .- It is reported here on good authority that Marion well. I have great respect for them Butler has formed a company to esand am proud of their records. I be- tablish and operate a cotton mill at lieve that either would dignify the Elliott, his country home several miles gubernatorial chair, but as Judge from Clinton. It is understood that Underwood said to me in the long ago : the capital other than his own was "Major, let me tell you why I would subscribed by parties in the West like to be governor of Georgia. You whom he met on his way to Alaska.

"This is my baldheaded money, said the boy. "When I get baldheaded I'm going to give boys money. anything to separate his wife from her Mister have all baldheaded men got family and he felt assured that her ap money?"

The annoyed man threw down his paper, arose and exclaimed: "Madam, Fannie Wadsworth had sailed. It is nereafter when you ride in the cars understood, however, that her friends leave that young gorrilla at home or explained to the War Department that, muzzle him. I always thought that the while she was married, the children old prophet was very cruel for calling were not hers, but her husband's by a the bears to kill the children for mak- former wife. Whether her appointment ing sport of his head, but I am now will be cancelled will be determined forced to admit that he did a Christian later after a fuller inquiry. act. If your boy had been in the crowd he would have died first. If I

can't find another seat in this car I'll take the next one. Good day, ma'am!"

"The baldheaded man is gone," said the boy, and as the woman leaned back a tired sigh escaped her lips.

From Prison Walls. Sing Sing Star of Hope.

We have heard of men sowing wild oats, but woman's mission is to sow

Many of us have learned by this time have a local flavor and coloring not to that an honest dollar is the noblest work of man.

this life are keeping expenses down and are especially intended, but for every appearances up.

When you met a man you don't want to speak to he generally insists another, bringing the history of the upon shaking hands with you.

has that makes him good and fits him in paper covers at 10 cents each, and down would have done the world more good had they remained single and thing of the flavor of the contents, viz. settled up.

Came Through all Right.

The editor of The Buncombe Pioneer a good one. He tells this story:

"We were fired at twice last night as bung-hole still remains and when the Call went into the yard she saw that the fully devouring cold turkey with cranberry sauce and two loaves of home made was stinging it dreadfully. She ran in bread, sent us by Sis Tripp, who has been a subscriber to our paper for twenty-five years ever since she lost her went out to rescue the hen. No sooner third husband, who was one of the best men in the country, and stood six feet the bees attacked him. They stug him four in the woolen socks she knitted for him with her own hands, which are never weary in well-doing, and which will one day receive a crown of glory in lands beyond the sky. Well, as we said before, we were fired at twice last night, but both shots missed us and ted the speaker by saying: "As there only killed our foreman and the yellow dog by which he was distinguished. Verily, the Lord will provide.'

> We have three kinds of people in the ling you. Charlie-Yes, I hear him, world-the wills, the won'ts and 'the but he is calling "Charlie." I don't to have a sufficient supply when the cant's.

turned repentant of her conduct. The husband argued that he could middlemen who are responsible for the not believe that the officers would do

pointment would be cancelled. His letter came too late however, as Mrs.

'Mrs. Fannie Wadsworth'' instead of

ter. He remarked that from the tele-

to his wife he gathered that the Depart-

North Carolina History Served in Delicious Bits.

The B. F. Johnson Publishing Company, Richmond, Va., have just issued a series of delightful sketches entitled "North Carolina History Stories," by Professor W. C. Allen, Superintendent of the Waynesville School. The stories begin with the landing of the first English people, and present the most important features of North Carolina's history from this point down through the Revolution. The sketches be found in a primary history, and they make delightful reading not only The most difficult ups and downs of for the school children, for whom they lover of North Carolina. It is announced that this series will be followed by State down to the present time. There It isn't the amount of religion a man are forty-five stories issued in five parts they will also be bound together in a Some men who marry and settle single cloth volume, price 50 cents. Some of the titles will give one some-Two Indian Boys, Visit to a Strange Land, Loss of a Silver Cup, Lane's Search for Gold, The Lord of Roanoke, Story of Virginia Dare, The Tardy Governor, John Lawson and the Alligators, The Carolina Pirate, Cornwallis in a Hornest's Nest, General Green Without a Penny, etc.

Which Was Unconverted?

There is a story told of a candidate for priest's orders who was preaching an extempore trial sermon before the late Archbishop Tait and Dean Stanley, and who, in his embarrassment, commenced his sermon by saying: "I will divide my congregation into two classes -the converted and the unconverted. This was too much for Dean Stanley's sense of humor, and he interruptare only two of us you had better say which is which."

Visitor-Charlie, your father is calhave to go till he yells "Charles."

losses entailed

McKeesport and Its Lost Mill. Charlotte Observer.

One battle in the war between the steel trust and its striking workmen has been fought in the village of McKeesport, Pa. There the trust has ordered one of its big plants, the Dewees Wood Mill, dismantled and removed to the Kiskiminetas Valley, where it has several non-union mills, and where it has locatility, however, of both the townspeople

owners, the action of the trust is not private called, 'General, where are you that the "mayor of McKeesport made eral replied. 'Well, I will tell you, public proclamation that he would not General,' the soldier said, dryly, 'Bob recognize any rights of the mills under Lee is at Petersburg; and Stonewall the law; that he would not permit the Jackson is in Heaven. HeR is the only police or the deputies to protect the place left for you. property of the mills from lawless violence by strikers, and that he would as it was, and after peace had been rearrest any free workman who came to stored he was often delighted by telling McKeesport to seek work in the mills. it, and always referred to it as one of the There was a McKeesp rt parade in his pleasantries of the war between the honor for taking this anarchistic posi-tion; and when a man did have the pleasure out it than the old soldiers did temerity to go to McKeesport to apply at the reunion at Memphis." for work in this very Dewees Wood Mill

choice of going to the work-house or of leaving town.

Without going into the merits of the dispute between mill owners and strikers at all, the hostility of the citizens to the one industry that is the life of their town is enough to cause the mill men to desire to clear out. McKeesport abuses the goose that lays the golden egg and then whines because the goose goes somewhere else to lay.

Drew the Color-Line.

Skelly-"Phwat hov yez quit work for, McGinty?'

McGinty-"Oi've been twold that th' tonnel is to run beneath th' negro graveyard!'

Skelly-"Yez are not sooperstachus, McGinty?''

McGinty-"Oi'm not. But Oi'll not work under a negro, be he dead or

Sivike Causing a Scarcity of Cotton Ties.

A dispatch from Sharon, Pa., says: The cotton planters of the South are beginning to feel the effects of the plan executed with skill and eleverness steel strike, according to advices received in the face of difficulties which to most there. The closing of the mills of the men would have seetned insurmount-Steel Hoop Company cuts off their able. main supply of cotton ties and they seem willing to pay any price in order time comes to move cotton.

No Place for Grant But Hades, New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Probably the most popular story told during the recent reunion at Memphis," remarked an old Confederate soldier, "was one which related to a conversation between Grant and a private soldier.

"Of course, there was no rancor, no bitterness in the telling of the tale, but the fact that it brought in three of the most prominent characters of the war ted its school to educate new men to and gave the Confederates the best of a take the place of strikers. McKeesport well-rounded point caused the old felis furious and says the trust is trying to lows to split their sides when they heard destroy the town. In view of the hos- it, and made them anxious to repeat it. "Grant ran into a private in the Conand the town authorities to the mill federate ranks on one occasion and the surprising. The Louisville Courier- going?' 'To Petersburg, I think, but Journal is authority for the statements maybe to heaven or to hell,' the Gen-

"Grant enjoyed the thrust, as grim /

he was arrested and was given the Aguinaldo's Opinion of General Funston's Feat.

The next morning, March 24th, I had a conference with General Funston. in which I was told by him that on the next day there would arrive in the bay of Palanan a warship which would take us to Manila. In the course of the day he informed me of the plan which had resulted in our capture-a fate which I had believed would never befall me. It appears that my messenger, Private

Segismundo, fell into the hands of General Funston, and the letters which he carrried suggested to the general the plan which he subsequently carried out so brilliantly. The letter which I had received on the 20th, and which I supposed had come from General Lakuna, was a forgery executed with the greatest cleverness. It was complete in all its details, even bearing the seal of Lakuna, and there never occurred to me the least suspicion of its authenticity. I had not the slightest doubt from that time up to the instant of commencement of the attack which ended in my capture. It was a bold

Estrada Palma fears to accept the presidency of Cuba because of the disjointed political conditions.

alive.