

The Davidsonian

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Judicial Convention.

The tenth Judicial District Democratic Convention was held in Lexington on last Friday at 3 o'clock. Judge B. F. Long, of Statesville, and Solicitor W. C. Hammer, of Ashboro, were unanimously endorsed to succeed themselves in their respective offices.

In the absence of the Chairman of the Convention, the Convention was called to order by Secretary, Geo. B. Nicholson of Statesville, who invited, Col. W. P. Wood of Ashboro to the chair. Messrs. Cochran and Moore of Lexington were made Secretaries.

Judge Long was nominated by R. Lee Wright Esq., of Salisbury and the nomination was seconded by Geo. B. Nicholson of Statesville. It will be recalled that Mr. Wright was a candidate against Judge Long and withdrew from the race, and his action in nominating Judge Long as well as his eloquent speech showed him to be a man of the type the country needs.

Mr. L. C. Caldwell, of Statesville, placed the name of Solicitor Hammer before the Convention and Mr. R. E. Austin, of Albemarle, seconded the nomination.

Speeches were then made by Solicitor Hammer and Congressman R. N. Page. In response to a call for the "Youngest Man" in the house Capt. F. C. Robbins made a short speech.

The convention named the following as an executive committee, Geo. B. Nicholson of Iredell; S. W. Finch of Davidson; Jacob Stewart of Davie; Hal. M. Worth of Randolph; J. R. Blair of Montgomery; S. H. Clement of Rowan; J. R. Price of Stanley; R. C. Puryear of Yadkin.

Wants His Money and Wants It Quick.

Census enumerators all over the country still waiting for Uncle Sam to compensate them for their services will be able to sympathize deeply with William G. Grant, of Rockland county, New York, who has written to Census Supervisor James Kilby of this district complaining of the delay. The letter which reached Mr. Kilby to-day says:

"Now that all the danger from Halley's comet has passed and Theodore is home again, I would most respectfully inquire if the government can spare the small amount due me for my services as an interrogation point during March and April. If they really need it, I can wait a little longer but my wife is arranging for the celebration of our silver wedding in the fall and we will need it by then. She believes now that I have received it and have blown it in, and nothing but the sight of the check will convince her.

"We had figured on using the money for a trip to the seaside this summer but the figures were wrong and now we expect to get it in time to buy furnace coal next winter. For the love of God call an extra session of Congress or something and get it through. If they can't spare the cash to send two cent stamps for I would like to have some good of it before the family has to use it for a white tombstone to put over the grave of yours truly."

A Tribute.

The following was read at the Main St. Methodist church Sunday morning, July 10:

Since we last met as a Sunday School the good Good Shepherd has found that He had need of one of the Little Lambs of our flock in His Kingdom above.

It was on last Wednesday that He called the sweet, gentle spirit of little Mary Elizabeth Hill to dwell with Him.

"Baby Love," as she was affectionately called, had only been a member of our School for a short time, yet her little classmates and teacher had become very much attached to her. Each Sunday her bright face, attentive and obedient manner proved a blessing and an inspiration to her teacher.

The ways of Providence are indeed mysterious to us now, but we know that our Father doeth all things well, and "some day we will understand." Until then may each one in the Infant Department, and even in the entire school cherish the memory of this little Jewel who is now "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," endeavoring each day to live so that we shall meet around the Great White Throne.

LILLIAN YOW.

Live Words by a Dead Queen.

Just three hundred and fifty-six years ago the twelfth day of last month (February 12, 1554) Lady Jane Gray, England's nine-day queen, was beheaded. One of the most popular heroines in all history, this poor little girl of seventeen, although born a Catholic, went to her death a Protestant, refusing steadily to recant in spite of tremendous Catholic influence. Born the granddaughter of the youngest sister of that most brutal ruler, Henry VIII, this young woman, whose ability was great in spite of tender years, became the victim of most unfortunate circumstances. The dukes who raised her to the throne were not men of sufficient strength to carry their poor little puppet queen along to the high hills of success, the backing they expected from France did not come, the people turned upon them, and the young woman who might have been England's first Protestant queen went to an untimely death. On the day before her execution the unfortunate girl whose ruler was so short wrote to her sister a letter that will live long as a sermon, for the words are alive to-day as they were centuries ago. The writer, in speaking of the greatest and most wonderful of books, which, authentic or not, to the living is a flash of hope and an everlasting joy to dying eyes, says:

"I have sent you, good sister Katherine, a book, which, though it be not outwardly rimmed with gold, yet inwardly it is more worthy than precious stones. It is the book, dear sister, of the laws of the Lord; it is His Testament and last Will, which He bequeathed unto us wretches, which shall lead you to the path of eternal joy, and if you, with a good mind, read it, and with an earnest desire follow it, shall bring you to an immortal and everlasting life. It will teach you to live and learn to die; it shall win you more than you should have gained by your weoful father's lands, for as if God had prospered him ye should have inherited his lands, for if you apply diligently [to] your book [i.e., the Bible], trying to direct your life after it, you shall be an inheritor of such riches as neither the covetous shall withdraw from you, neither the thief shall steal, neither yet the moth corrupt. Desire, sister, to understand the law of the Lord your God. Live still to die, that you by death may purchase eternal life; or after your death enjoy the life purchased for you by Christ's death; and trust not the tenderness of your age shall lengthen your life, for as soon as God will, goeth the young as the old; and labor always to learn to die. Deny the world, defy the devil, and despise the flesh. Delight yourself only in the Lord. Be patient for your sins, and yet despair not. Be steady in faith yet presume not, and desire with St. Paul to be dissolved to be with Christ, with whom even in death there is life. Be like the good servant, and even at midnight be waking; lest when death cometh and stealth upon you, like a thief in the night, you be with the evil servant found sleeping, and lest for lack of oil ye be found with the first foolish wench, and like him that had not on the wedding garment, and then be cast out from the marriage. Resist [sin] in ye [yourself] as I trust ye do, and seeing ye have the name of a Christian, as near as ye can, follow them that take up your cross; lay your sins on his back and always embrace Him; and as touching my death rejoice as I do, and assist [perhaps consider] that I shall be delivered of this corruption, and put on incorruption, for I am assured that I shall for losing of a mortal life find an immortal felicity. Pray God to grant you [and] send you of His grace to live in His fear, and to die in the love [here is an illegible passage perhaps made so by fast falling ink] neither for love of life, nor fears of death. For if ye deny His truth to lengthen your life, God will deny you, and shorten your days; and if ye will cleave to Him, He will prolong your days, to your comfort and His glory, to which glory God bring mine and you hereafter, when it shall please God to call you."—The Advance.

The Fifth District Democratic Judicial after voting for 511 times nominated H. E. Shaw, of Lenoir county for solicitor. H. A. Tracy of Sampson county withdrew on the 507 ballot, leaving only Shaw and Williams of Duplin county in the race.

Take a Good Paper Dr. Kincaid's Advice.

Eminent Charlotte Divine Is an Advocate of Good Newspapers—The tone of The Town Paper is Determined by the Town Itself.

The Charlotte News in an article on a series of sermons preached by Rev. Dr. Kincaid, of that city, on the subject "The All-Round Man," quotes from Sunday night sermon the following handsome tribute to newspapers: "The subject last Sunday night was 'The Man and His Reading.' In the course of his remarks Dr. Kincaid paid a handsome tribute to the newspaper. He said: 'The daily newspaper is worth all it costs to print it and more. My advice to every young man is to take a first-class newspaper. He can then always have something at hand worth while.'

I recall the story of a lady who was teaching an old negro man to read. She used the Bible as the first instruction book. One day the old man came to her very delighted and exclaimed, 'Miss, I done got out o' the Bible into newspaper!'

I have no sympathy with those who constantly abuse the newspaper. The newspaper is as good as the people want it to be. The people can raise or lower the tone of the newspaper.

I was talking to a newspaper man recently along this line and he said: 'I would like to publish articles on the order of Emerson's Essays, but only about 500 people would read them, whereas at least 3,000 would read the fight at Reno.'

A Lesson for Somebody.

The department stores of Franklin Brothers and Morris & Baird stand side by side on the street, as well as in Miss Barrett's favor, but it happened to be Franklin's toward which she was hurrying when, to her surprise and delight, she met her friend, Olivia Grant.

"Come with me while I watch some lace," Miss Barrett proposed, "and then we will go and have a cup of Bouillon. Isn't it tiresome shopping? The clerks seem possessed not to let you know what they have on the shelves."

They were entering the large store as she spoke, and a minute later stood together at the lace counter.

"We haven't anything like that, lady," the salesgirl announced, with a side glance at the half-yard remnant which Mrs. Barrett unfolded.

"Haven't! You had an entire piece yesterday."

"Beg pardon, lady. We haven't had that pattern."

Mrs. Barrett bristled. "My dear, you must be more careful in your statements. I had this remnant charged and sent out to me yesterday. Then I found that I should require more, and decided to return this and have mine cut from the piece, which I saw at—this—counter—yesterday—afternoon."

"Did you bring back the check?"

"No. If I could see the young woman who waited upon me, she would probably remember."

"You are sure it was here you got it?"

"Call the head of the department," was the majestic answer, and while she waited Mrs. Barrett turned to her friend. "Simply have to fight to get anything!" she murmured. "Actually, I care more to teach that girl a lesson than to get my lace. The reason I'm so positive is because I had articles sent from two other stores, and I was so afraid I'd get them confused that I went, just before leaving the house, to look at the check and box that came with this. Ah!"—as the head of the department stood before her.

"This young woman tells me you have never had any lace like this in stock."

The manager examined the remnant. "She's right, madam," he pronounced respectfully. "You must have got it somewhere else."

"Indeed!" Mrs. Barrett spoke with cutting sarcasm. "Well! Probably I did get it somewhere else, but it was delivered at my house in a Franklin Brothers' box, with a Franklin Brothers' check inside."

"But, madam, was the gentleman answer, 'this is Morris & Baird's.' She had turned in the door too soon.—Exchange.

Between 40 and 50 soldiers of Battery D, 3rd Artillery, U. S. A., tried Friday to lynch a negro who had probably fatally injured one of their comrades in a fight on a Washington trolley car following the announcement, July 4th, of the fight at Reno.

STATE NEWS.

The North Carolina Dental Society is meeting at Wrightsville this week.

A Wadesboro negro has instituted suit against A. C. L. for \$20,000, for the accidental killing of his son, a porter on that road, the 5th of last May.

The Directors of the A. and N. C. Railroad met at the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead City on July 12th and declared a semi-annual dividend of one and one half percent payable on the 20th.

Rev. A. J. Crane, a Presbyterian minister of Mecklenburg county, who has been laying out blind tigers engaged in a few rounds of fisticuff with a constable of that county on July 11th and knocked out the officer of the law several times. It is said that the constable used abusive language to the preacher whereupon the parson proceeded to administer a few of the Jeffries-Johnson variety.

The Trinity College Alumni Association of Anson county was formed at Wadesboro Saturday, July 2. Mr. C. B. Blalock of Wadesboro was elected president, and Mr. W. S. Clark of Ansonville, secretary. Rev. M. Bradshaw of Durham, president of the general alumni association of Trinity College, was present and made an address. Many county alumni associations have been formed during the past few months.

The Baptists of North Carolina are planning for a great Sunday school encampment to be held at Wake Forest the week beginning August 8. This encampment was authorized by the Baptist State Convention held at Wadesboro last December and the arrangements left in the hands of the Sunday school committee. This committee has finished its work and what promises to be a very interesting program has been published.

The approaching Democratic State convention is absorbing all interest in Charlotte this week. Senator Lee S. Overman will serve as temporary chairman and deliver the convention address. As to nominations, Mr. Charles W. Tillet of Charlotte will place Judge Platt D. Walker in nomination for Supreme Court Justice, Capt. Thomas W. Manson of Northampton will nominate Judge Walter Clark for Chief Justice and Mr. Victor S. Bryant will nominate Judge J. S. Manning of Durham. It has not yet been announced just who will place ex-Judge Allen in nomination. Mr. Lock Craig of Buncombe will second Judge Clark's nomination.

Winston-Salem has received a handsome solid silver loving-cup worth \$150, the prize offered by the Atlanta Journal and the New York Herald for a perfect score in the Atlanta-New York automobile tour, and won by a citizen of that city. The cup goes to the Winston-Salem Board of Trade, under whose auspices the car was entered. Engraved on the cup is the following: "Good Roads Tour 1910, Atlanta to New York over the National Highway, under the management of the Atlanta Journal and New York Herald, won by Mr. James A. Gray, Jr., of the Good Roads Committee of Winston-Salem, N. C., for the perfect score performance of their car."

Charged with mailing anonymous letters, containing insinuations against wives and daughters in some of the best families of the town, W. H. Rounsaville, a merchant of Apex was bound over in a \$1,000 justified bond to the next term of the United States district court here to-day by United States Commissioner, John Nichols. These letters have been disturbing the social and family peace and quietude of Apex and vicinity for a year or more and efforts to identify the author have failed. Now, however the citizens have gotten together, compared notes and are asserting that Rounsaville is guilty. They have letters that indicate the identity of the handwriting. Fifteen citizens called on him a month ago, it seems, and warned him to leave town. He refused and his indictment is the sequel. Rounsaville claims to have received anonymous letters himself similar to those he is charged with writing. He has retained ex-Governor Aycock for his defense.

The White South.

JOHN CHARLES MCNEILL.

Badgered by precepts, prayers and jeers,
By petulant friend and foe that sneers,
She stands defiant through the years.

Guarding the future's open gate,
Alone, unchampioned, passionate,
Unreasoning and as fixed as fate.

The hostile creed and subtle song,
The robed rules of right and wrong,
That fall so lightly from the tongue.

She shouts one final argument,
On which her soul of souls is spent,
Deeper than plausible intent.

That, with more zeal than wisdom knows,
More courage than the hate of foes
Or love of native land bestows.

Taking no thought for ill or good
With the blind heart of motherhood,
She fights the battle for her blood.

The voice of many a buried age,
Poet and warrior, priest and sage,
Who hoarded close her heritage.

And poured into her pulsing veins
Rich with their slow, millennial gains,
The life that crowned itself and reigns;

The cry of children yet to be,
Whose doom she writes for time to see
In the stern script, Heredity;

O, louder than the roaring mart,
More sweet than any speech of art
The past and future in her heart!

And never, never will her face
Proclaim creation's prime disgrace,
A mongrel, prideless, hopeless race;

But while her seed shall yet endure,
Clear-eyed, their tread shall still be sure,
Their blood be proud and brave and pure.

—Charlotte Observer.

Thomasville 1; Ladies 0.

In a game that was snappy and exciting in spite of numerous errors on both sides, Thomasville defeated Gibbs Ladies Baseball Club here Tuesday afternoon by the narrow score of 1 to 0. Myers did the twirling for the locals; and it is probable that had the visitors had his equal in the box the result would have been different. St. Leon, the woman pitcher, was relieved by Hook, a man, in the seventh, but they all looked alike to the Thomasville stick-artists, and they were pounded about equally.

The break came in the sixth. Lambeth came to bat and put one in deep center that had so much good will behind it that the fielder found it inconvenient to handle it on the fly. And when the ball finally did come up from the woods Lambeth was prancing around second. Kirk was out, short to first, but Lambeth made third. Harris hit a slow one down toward third, beat it out and stole second. Finch came up and made a neat sacrifice to first, scoring Lambeth.

Features of the game were Myers' fanning 10 men for the locals, Lambeth's two-bagger, and Daisy's (surname unknown) playing at first, for the visitors.

Tabulated score: R. H. Ladies.....000 000 0 4

Thomasville.....000 001 000 1 6

Errors, couldn't count 'em. Struck out, Myers 10, St. Leon 0, Hook 0. Base on balls, Myers 1, St. Leon 2. Two-base hit, Lambeth. Batteries: St. Leon, Hook and Polly; Myers and Millener. Umpire, Jones. Attendance 500.

For A Sobered Country.

Losing \$16,446,000 last week in actual surplus, New York banks now have reserves lower than for any similar period during the last ten years except 1907 and 1903. How they will meet the currency drain of the crop-harvesting season is a serious problem. Out West bank reserves are deplorably—even dangerously—low. Bankers everywhere are crying out against extravagance and excessive speculation, as well they may. The country is wasting capital at a rate which cannot continue indefinitely. We like the bright side of things, but we like even better to see things as they are. No good purpose can be served by attempting to ignore the fact that financial conditions are far from satisfactory. Charlotte Observer.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A through freight on the Tennessee Central Railroad struck a rock lying on the track near Algood, Tenn., July 7th derailing the engine and four cars and instantly killing two men.

A historic saloon in Unicoi county, Tennessee, was dedicated as a church last Sunday. The transformation was witnessed by many who had helped to make the place famous, or infamous, for its orgies.

Addison D. Snow, the colored mayor of Hobson City Ala., an exclusively negro town, announced Friday that he would not permit the fight pictures to be shown in Hobson City lest they augment race feeling.

Richard McGuirk a mechanic of Chicago was arrested Friday while trying to force his way into Jack Johnson's home with a rifle. McGuirk admitted that he had lost \$25 on the fight but denied that he intended to harm Johnson.

The mayor of Macon, Ga., received an anonymous letter July 10th, threatening his life because he had prohibited the showing of the moving pictures of the Johnson-Jeffries fight. The letter was postmarked Atlanta, and was presumably written by a negro.

The United States submarine boat Salmon arrived Sunday at Hamilton, Bermuda, having made the trip from Quincy, Mass., a distance of 800 miles without accident. This trip is of unusual interest to naval authorities as it demonstrated the practicability of long sea-going voyages for that kind of craft.

Shortly after 2 o'clock Sunday morning a mob battered down the doors of the parish jail at Rayville, La., and lynched a man who had been convicted of murdering the popular town marshal and who had appealed to the Supreme Court. "This is the outcome of the appeal," was the note found pinned to the dead man's clothing.

Prince Jonah Kalanianohe delegate to Congress from Hawaii arrived in Washington Friday. "Hawaii will make the next bid for Statehood," he said, "and the request will come soon. When I introduce the bill for Statehood I shall make a showing of the marvelous growth of the islands."

Kishabel Murai, Miss Hikeas Murai and interpreter Kurachai, of Japan are visiting in Durham at the home of Capt. E. J. Parrish. Mr. Murai, a banker and oil magnate, is one of the most distinguished of the Mikado's subjects who met Capt. Parrish when the latter was in Japan as a representative of the American Tobacco Co. They had not seen each other since.

Porfirio Diaz, who will be 80 years old next September, was elected President of Mexico, July 10th, for the seventh time. He was elected first in 1875, for a term of four years and has served continuously ever since except from 1880 to 1884 when Manuel Gonzalez was chief executive. President Diaz was elected for six years this time, the Mexican presidential term having been lengthened in 1892 from 4 to 6 years.

Baroness de La Roche, the first woman aviator, was fatally injured July 7th at Rheims, France, by falling from a height of 50 meters—162 feet. She had flown around the field once in her Voisin biplane, at a height of 80 meters when suddenly she appeared to become frightened and confused at the approach of two other aeroplanes. She started to descend but while still at a height of 50 meters from the ground lost control of her machine which turned over and fell like a log. The Baroness' arms and legs were broken and her skull fractured.

A clever engineer named "Katy Flyer," on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas from a robbery 15 miles east of St. Louis Sunday night. Three young, and apparently inexperienced bandits stopped the train without a word and compelled the engineer and fireman to go back with them to uncock the baggage car; in the darkness the engineer slipped away from them, ran to his cab, threw the throttle open, and dashed away amid a shower of bullets from the bandits' guns. The baggage car is said to have contained a large amount of money, as well as the mail which was very heavy.