

TIMES-PROMOTER.

"Seek to Build Up Not to Destroy. Let the Strong Arm of Prosperity Be Our Guide."

Volume 2,

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TIMES-PROMOTER,

BANKS & MORGAN, Proprietors.

R. M. BANKS, Jr., Editor.

E. L. MORAN, Bus Manager.

Entered at post office at Hernando, Miss., a second-class mail matter.

The Fate of Presumptuous Coons!

The example of Will Littlefield is bearing fruit—dead fruit. The crime was so brazen and beastly, and so hateful and hellish that the details were spread throughout the black belt. The most ignorant nigger has heard of it, and, if his soul longed for cold lead and hot fire, he has gloated over the matter and idolized this escaped slaver of three white men. Evidence of this is the almost daily report from the negro sections that one or two white men have been killed while trying to arrest a negro criminal.

Thus far the biggest negro hears. Then he proceeds to bless his God that a white man has been killed while trying to arrest a negro and swears that under similar circumstances he will also get him some white blood. Poor fool! he does not know that right then the bullet is molten or the rope is made that will send his soul to hell. If he would listen a little longer or read a little farther, he would ascertain that for every white man that so dies the ratio will be as 16 to 1 more or less.

An occasional negro may kill a white man and escape, but almost often as the sun rises on a clear morning the white man's death is avenged, and that too in a terrible manner.

It is time the negro was realizing that he is a negro and that as long as he is in the South he will be treated as a negro. Here he can not be any thing else than a negro, even with a Republican party and army to back him. The white man is boss of this South land and boss he will be until Gabriel winds his horn. God Almighty has ordained that the white people of the South (none other) shall be boss and acting under that ordinance with the help of powder, ball and an occasional rope, we propose to see that ordinance enforced.

The average negro is a fool, a d— fool. He ought to know from bloody lessons that he is not in the questions of superiority; that his position is that of an inferior and menial; and that his welfare depends on a complete recognition of these facts.

There is a small class of white people in the South who would care no more for shooting a negro without provocation than for killing a rabbit, yet the majority are not only hopeful for but charitable to the negro. They want to see him, his wife and children well fed and clad; they want to see him thrifty, moral and self-respecting but they do not want to and will not stand to see them uppish and disobedient. The usual penalty is that inflicted in Scott County, Miss: dead one white man and too many negroes to count.

Not Taxation But Better Roads.

The diversification of crops, the support of home industries and the improvement of roads are very important and yet hackneyed questions with the country editor. In his salutatory he pleads his pen and influence in behalf of these matters, and in his "mortality salutations" you will find that he has been faithful to his pledge. I say these questions are, to the editor, stale because editorials and leads along these lines are printed week after week, the former being repetitions of his first fulmination, and yet he can see but little bet-

terment as the result of all his labor. If he persists, an occasional subscriber is sure to remind him that he should give more attention to the diversification of reading matter and, for the sake of a tired patronage, to write about the Klondike or Mary's Lamb.

This paper, however, at the risk of being horseshoe, intends to stick to its last and omit no opportunity to advocate and enforce the improvement of roads. Others are becoming interested in the discussion of this question, and probably if we will keep the matter constantly before the public, good will result. And all persons who are interested in road-betterment are asked to contribute to these columns; for your views and suggestions will have more weight than any coming from the editor.

I have been asked to state my views on the plan of working our roads by taxation. Unquestionably the best roads are the result of labor paid by taxation and as certainly our roads will never be better until that system is adopted. But at present we are in no condition to be struggling for the ideal. With us the practicable is possible. Therefore that is what we should contend and strive for. We are agriculturists raising crops that barely pay for their production. Many of us are stumbling under debts made when our products brought much higher prices. Others have found it difficult to pay expenses with accumulations under better conditions. All are subject to a rate of property taxation for the raising of which none are clamoring. For these reasons, then, I do not think that the people are in a condition to be taxed more, provided under our present laws we are entitled to, can demand and can have far better roads than those which drag their sinuous and bumpy lengths throughout the county.

If the road laws were complied with, that is if the supervisors and grand jury would obey their directions and instructions, we would have not only safe but enjoyable roads. Of course the laws could be improved on (and what could not?) but the present dangerous and disgraceful condition of our roads depends not so much on bad laws as on their non-observance and non-enforcement.

Our supervisors seem never to have appreciated the advantage of good roads and have not apprehended their jurisdiction over road-overscers. It is their duty to appoint competent citizens to such positions, but their duty does not end there. It goes even further than to the perfunctory \$2.00 job of receiving bridges. They should see that every overseer works his road. How are they to see to it? Advise and admonish; and, if nothing else will do, report all such delinquents to the grand jury.

It is true that overseers have been reported to grand-juries and indictments were not found, but the reports were not made by supervisors. While grand-juries are not very grand, I am satisfied that if the supervisors would report trifling overseers indictments would be found. Report overseers and then overseers will make the hands do their work under the law. Then after we have had roads and have passed through the transition stage from cotton and extravagance and hard-times to a diversity of crops and economy and prosperity, we would do well to demand that our roads be worked by taxation.

Will Oliver, Courtland, visited his father, Kelly Oliver, this week at LoDocketry.

Will Freeze was in town Monday.

GENERAL POLITICAL GOSSIP.

Richard Croker's attack on the Bar Association of New York City is not likely to cost his candidacy for Governor, Justice Van Wyck, many votes. The so-called Bar Association of New York is an eminently respectable and venerable institution, which might be compared appropriately to the "three tailors of Tooley Street," who once upon a time labored under the delusion that they represented the public sentiment of England. The Bar Association of the Metropolis is not a representative body in any sense of the word, and it is no more authorized to speak for the lawyers of New York than the three tailors above mentioned voiced public opinion in Great Britain. It has at most a membership of less than 600. There are estimated to be 7,000 lawyers of good standing in the old city of New York and probably over 10,000 in the metropolitan district comprehended in the Greater New York territory. Of late years the New York Bar Association has been run as a close corporation; it has arrogated to itself the right to sit in judgment on the members of the legal profession and to say who should and who should not be entitled to recognition. It has refused admission to its sacred portals to every one who did not come up to the peculiar standard set by a select committee of five or six old fogies, and no applicant ever got in who was not willing to acknowledge the awful superiority

of the movement with joy. Mr. Croker could not possibly have taken a more popular stand with the masses, who hate and despise the narrow and selfish bigotry that has for many years controlled the so-called Bar Association of the metropolis.

Col. William A. Stone, Senator Quay's candidate for governor of the Keystone State, is not meeting with success according to reports that come from his meetings. In a number of places within the past week he has been interrupted in his remarks by cheers for Dr. Swallow, the Independent Republican-Prohibition candidate for governor. At one place in the northern part of the State his meeting was broken up and he had to call upon the police to maintain even the semblance of order. This cannot be very encouraging to Col. Stone and his friends. While Col. Stone is running as the Quay candidate his friends are urging him to cut loose from Quay and try and save himself; in other words, to trade off votes for members of the legislature for votes for governor. This is a game that need not be altogether one sided, and the outcome may be to defeat altogether. It is conceded by all hands in Pennsylvania that Dr. Swallow is going to poll a very large vote. A year ago he ran for a minor State office on the Prohibition ticket and to the amazement of the machine politicians he received more than 100,000 votes.

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ty of the association. This fact has been so well recognized of late years that no lawyer with any self respect and independence would permit his name to be offered for membership in the association.

The Bar Association of New York has even gone so far as to attempt to exercise more or less supervision over the judiciary of the State. Judges have been threatened with the terrible curse of the association's condemnation if they dared go contrary to its mandates, but, happily, the majority of the judiciary of the Empire State have had too much character and independence to give any serious heed to the silly pretensions of the association. Regardless of the merits of the controversy that has arisen between Mr. Croker and the association, the general opinion of New York lawyers is that Mr. Croker will be entitled to the thanks of the community if he succeeds in suppressing the small coterie of fossils who have undertaken to act as the censors of the New York bar. The movement to organize a new bar association that will be a truly representative body can hardly fail to succeed. Every young lawyer and hundreds of those who have grown gray in the practice of their profession will

The Hon. Joseph C. Sibley is making a strong fight for Congress in the Twenty-seventh District of Pennsylvania. Mr. Sibley was overcome by the Republican tidal wave of 1895, but he has come up again smiling and his friends are confident that he will be elected. Mr. Sibley is one of the ablest advocates of free silver coinage in the Democratic party and if the Democrats control the next House and Mr. Sibley should be elected he will be one of the prominent leaders of that body.

Representative Joseph W. Bailey, of Texas, who is said with actual seriousness to regard himself as the coming Speaker of the House of Representatives, denies the report that he contemplates purchasing a stock farm in Kentucky, and intended devoting his attention to stock raising. The story was probably started by some facetious friend of the Texas "Statesman" as a joke.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew has broken out in a new place. "Our Chauncey," as he loves to be called, can be depended upon for something out of the common during every campaign. His latest discovery is that the defeat of Col. Teddy Roosevelt for governor of New York will be regard-

ed by the courts of Europe as a condemnation by the people of this country of our war with Spain. Dr. Depew, of course, knows all about the courts of Europe, but he has evidently forgotten that there were quite as many Democrats as Republicans among our volunteers and that the Democratic candidate for President in 1901 holds a commission as colonel of a volunteer regiment. If Dr. Depew is not careful he will lose his position as court jester.

The announced program of Senator Hanna and the Republican leaders to send President McKinley on a tour through the Eastern States just as soon as he returns to the National Capital is significant. It shows plainly that Mr. Hanna's secret talk has not been altogether for the purpose of increasing the contributions to his campaign fund, but that it has had a real foundation. If the situation were not desperate it is not likely that Mr. Hanna and his associates would resort to the desperate expedient of turning the President of the United States into a campaign spell binder. The propriety of the President's cutting himself from any political proceedings hardly admits of argument. However, the President's Eastern trip will be given the color of an official journey void of any political significance. It is to be taken first to Philadelphia to participate in the peace jubilee which will be celebrated in the Quaker City on October 27; then he will visit Vice-President Garret A. Hobart at Patterson, N. J. From Patterson he will go to New York as the guest of Secretary Bliss, who will give a dinner in his honor at the Union League Club. From New York the President is expected to go to Boston to be entertained by the Home Market Club of that city. Then the President will journey out to Canton to cast his vote. Speeches will be made at all the stopping places. The scheme is perfectly transparent. Mr. Hanna hopes by the help of the President to arouse the Republicans of the East to sufficient activity to prevent the threatened loss of many representatives in Congress and thus "save the next House" to the G. P. Whether the move will be successful can be told more accurately after the votes are counted on the 4th of November.

Wants a Home in Memphis.

Mrs. Fannie DeLalite and two children, 5 and 18 months old respectively, came to the police station last night and asked for a home for the night. They are from Tazewell, Miss., and the story told by Mrs. DeLalite was as follows: Mrs. DeLalite was accompanied to the sympathy of the police department. They took the little family in and turned them over to the matron. Stationhouse Keeper Fitzgerald made every effort to make them comfortable.

Mrs. DeLalite is the wife of John DeLalite, who lives at Arkabutla, in Tate county, Miss. He is a farmer. They married eight years ago, and for a while they lived happily. But Mrs. DeLalite said last night that her husband had in more recent years treated her badly; and failed to provide properly for his wife and his offspring. They lived on a farm owned by a Mr. Varhauser, five miles from Arkabutla. She told the police that her husband John DeLalite was the son of Steve DeLalite, a man of considerable means, who lives at Love's Station, Miss. For some time she has been living with her brother, George Smith, who is one of the county supervisors in Tate county. Her brother, she said, felt like he

ought not to take care of another man's children, and advised her to come to Memphis. She managed to get enough money to pay her way to this city, and she is now without means, and without a home for herself and babies. She came to Memphis to find a home for her children and to secure employment for herself if possible. The two children are bright looking little fellows. The girl baby is 18 months old, and the boy is only 5 months old. The police will do the best they can for them until they find a home for them.

Vagrants.

It may be possible that some vagrants do not realize that they are such; therefore the laws relating to vagrants are published.

1822.—The following persons are and shall be punished as vagrants, viz:

Every able-bodied person who lives without any means of subsistence or who has no means of support or maintenance.

Every person who shall abandon his wife or family without just cause, leaving her or them without support, and in danger of becoming a public charge.

Every keeper of a house of public gaming or gambling.

Every keeper of a house of prostitution.

Every common prostitute who has no other employment for her support or maintenance.

Every able-bodied person who shall be begging for a livelihood; and

Every common gambler or person who, for the most part, sustains himself by gambling.

1825.—It shall be the duty of any justice of the peace, upon his own knowledge, to be put in writing in the nature of an information under oath or otherwise, the information of any person to be issued warrant to the sheriff or constable of any county for the arrest of any vagrant, or if suspected or believed to be a vagrant; and on satisfactory evidence of his being a vagrant, the justice shall commit him to the county jail for ten days, unless he give bond, with sufficient security, in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, for his good behavior for twelve months, which bond shall justice shall return to the next term of the circuit court, and the same shall have like effect and be subject to like proceedings as bonds or recognizances in criminal cases; and if such vagrant shall so continue after the expiration of such bond, or shall at any time within the said twelve months act as a vagrant or otherwise violate the law, the bond shall become forfeit.

1826.—It shall be the duty of every justice of the peace, upon his own knowledge or information of any subsequent violation of the provisions of law in relation to vagrants, to arrest and try the offender for the subsequent act, of which a written charge in the nature of an information shall be preferred, under oath, and on conviction, to commit such vagrant to jail for twenty days; and bond or recognizance shall not be allowed on such bond or other offense.

1827.—In all commitments for vagrancy, the justice shall order the offender to be confined for the time specified, and until he shall pay the cost of such imprisonment; and of all proceedings relative thereto, or until discharged by due course of law.

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