

The Macon Beacon

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1915.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For District Attorney:
M. A. SAUNDERS.
For State Senator
HENRY A. MINOR
For Sheriff:
W. A. PARKS.
J. T. McCLURE.
VERNON CLARK.
For Circuit Clerk:
C. M. SCALES.
VERNON C. ADAMS
For Treasurer:
J. B. COTTON.
W. O. BARNES, JR.
WM. WALKER.
For Supervisor, District 3:
GEO. PAGAN.
JNO. P. HUNTER.
R. T. McDAVID
For Constable, District 3
J. HENRY HERMAN
District One:
ROL BREWER, JR.
NELSON STEVENS

The Dream of Neutrality.

An effort is being made to pass a bill in our National Congress forbidding the sale of any munitions of war to the belligerent powers of Europe. It is urged as a means of stopping the war. If America does not furnish the sinews the war cannot continue. It is furthermore argued that our position of neutrality demands it.

A big Neutrality league has been formed to press the adoption of this suggested legislation. Mass meetings have been held throughout the country propagating the spirit of neutrality. The columns of the newspapers are crowded with letters from people in every walk of life, preaching the doctrine of neutrality. From Washington came the advice that Americans abstain from discussion of the war and assume a neutral attitude. Theaters and cafes have barred "Tipperary" and "Deuthland Ueber Alles." We have become obsessed with the idea that it makes no difference to the true American who wins in the big European fight. The divinely appointed destiny of America is to play referee and give the decision after one of the combatants has been defeated. This is our beautiful dream of neutrality.

We doubt if there is a genuine Simon pure neutral in the length and breadth of the land. If there be one he probably don't know there is any war in Europe. There never was a normal human being that did not take sides in a fight between two strange dogs. When a man acts the part of judge between contestants he has to harden his heart to feeling and human sentiment. He gives his decision with a wrench at his heart strings. It does not follow his sympathies or his desires.

Every one of us is interested in the European war. Each is looking at it from his own angle. It is easy to speak in the abstract of neutrality. It is hard to ask a man who was rocked to sleep in a German cradle to be indifferent to the cries of agony that come from his brothers in the Fatherland. It is hard to talk neutrality to the Frenchman whose father fell before Paris when the beautiful capital of his native land was invaded by the hated Prussian. Can you ask the Belgian to be neutral when he pictures the smoking ruins of Louvain or Antwerp? They are all Americans now, but a man's love for his wife does not make him forget his mother. This neutrality talk may mean something for a man who has no heart, no soul, no haunting memory, but the war means too much to the average man to expect him to be neutral.

The one thing for all of us to do is to be frank about it and show a decent respect for the opinion of our neighbors. We are

not neutral. We don't want to be neutral and we need not be ashamed of it. It is not neutrality that objects to shipping horses to England or copper to Germany; it is the expression of a partisanship that can be honest and praiseworthy whether it objects to the horses or the copper.

Death of Capt. Frank Johnston.

The Clarion Ledger is this morning called upon to chronicle the death of Capt. Frank Johnston, one of the state's most prominent citizens; a native Mississippian who has left his impress upon the history of the commonwealth. A gallant Confederate soldier with a proud record, his old commander, Capt. Ratliff, saying he had never known a braver soldier than the deceased; an able and conscientious lawyer, who had won some of the largest cases tried in the civil courts; a splendid state officer, whose work speaks for itself; a gentleman and worthy citizen, whom to know was an honor and pleasure; a Christian gentleman, the noblest work of God.

Capt. Johnston not only gave four years of his life to his country, enlisting when he was 19, but devoting years in assisting to wrest it from Republican control, asking no recognition for his services after the overthrow of Ames in 1876.

He was the author of many wholesome reforms in this state after the Democracy had gained control, his crowning achievement being to have passed a law abolishing the convict leasing system. He was a voluminous writer, and has perhaps written more upon economic and political questions than any man in Mississippi, certainly more than any one of the unofficial class; and his war articles have been able, clear and most interesting.

Capt. Johnston was never an office-seeker, but always an earnest party worker. He had an extensive acquaintance with the leading men of the state, by whom he was highly esteemed for his ability and fine social qualities.

He has served his state well on the field of battle, on the forum, in the political arena, in office, whenever he was trusted with a commission; and now that his life's work is ended, and he has crossed over the river, let us hope that he sleeps well.—Clarion-Ledger.

Senator John Sharp Williams claims that a mint today, while pleasant, is only a temporary enjoyment, and therefore he can get along without it. He might say the same thing about a bath, but if he should attempt to get along without an occasional ablation he would have to summon all of his eloquence to make peace with the missus when he goes home.—Scimitar.

One wonders what John Sharp would have to say about a person who does not differentiate between the spiritual, moral and physical effects of a bath and a hot toddy.

The "Secret Caucus" Bugaboo.

We have not heard anything of the trade waged against the caucus in our state two years ago, for a long time. This was carried on through malice and ignorance on the one hand and thoughtlessness on the other, and thousands of good people were convinced that a great wrong had been perpetrated. Since then they have witnessed continual caucuses in congress and in every legislature in America without hearing a single protest, and naturally wonder "where they are at." Moreover all the caucuses abroad that they have read of, congressional and state, have been secret caucuses behind closed doors and with galleries cleared, whereas our "horror of horrors" down at Jackson, was held with galleries filled with auditors, and open to press and people. That "secret caucus" so called, furore, was the joke of the age, or would have been but for its traffic influence upon the minds of thousands of honest but deluded people, and but for its success in transfer of power to the conspirators. In every country at some stage of history the same baneful spirit has pervaded and controlled.—Aberdeen Examiner.

Noxubee Cotton.

There were 18,972 bales of cotton, counting round as half bales, ginned in Noxubee county, from the crop of 1914 prior to January 16, 1915 as compared with 24,107 bales ginned prior to January 16, 1914.

Mr. J. G. Chandler for Superintendent of Education.

We announce in this issue Mr. J. G. Chandler as a candidate for Superintendent of Education for Noxubee county. Mr. Chandler came to this county several years ago and has been so well identified with the educational interests of the county and is so favorably known that he needs little introduction to the voters from the Beacon. It is sufficient to say that he has made good in the different positions has held as every one connected with the institutions can testify. He was assistant principal of the Macon High School for two terms, was principal one year and afterwards principal of the Agricultural High School at Maudslaville. He is competent for the work, as has been shown from his past record, and will appreciate the votes of the citizens of the county.

Henry Minor for the Senate.

THE BEACON announces in this issue Mr. Henry Minor as a candidate for the Senate from this, the 16th senatorial district. Mr. Minor was elected as representative from this county to the legislature four years ago. He was well known at the capital, having a year or two previous to that time spent several months there indexing the code and when the legislature convened, Speaker Quinn, in recognizing his known ability, made him chairman of the committee of Local and Private Legislation, one of the most important committees and the most important chairmanship held by a Noxubeean since John R. Dinamore held the same position. This committee handles about one-fourth of the business of the House. It was a matter of general comment how well and thoroughly this work was done by Mr. Minor.

It is worthy of note that while the Senate committee was under suspicion and charges of bribery was made against some of its members, the House committee was held above suspicion.

That Mr. Minor possessed the confidence of the House in a note worthy degree is evidence by his ability to get measures through and defeat others and as testified to by his colleagues. By motion, he appeared three times before the Senate in 1914, a very high compliment to a member of the House.

In 1914 he introduced and secured the passage of much good road legislation. His friends feel that the record he made will insure his promotion at the hands of the people of Noxubee.

Vernon Adams.

A young man comes out this year for circuit clerk as will be seen by the announcement in this issue of Vernon Adams. Mr. Adams was born out in the Salem neighborhood, which has furnished so many of the men constituting the bore and a new of the county, and has always lived in the county. After leaving school he went into business and for the last few years has been with W. M. Hunter & Co., at Maudslaville. He has established the character of being a thoroughly capable and efficient business man, clear headed, fair and energetic. His friends believe he will make a splendid circuit clerk, and are enthusiastic in their support of him. With the two announced candidates in the field, the race for circuit clerk is sure to be a notable one.

Henry Herman.

Mr. Henry Herman announces today as a candidate for Constable of the Macon District. He has before this at times served as deputy constable and deputy sheriff and is thoroughly well known as an officer as well as personally. He is very active, efficient and energetic and will, if elected, perform the duties of the office carefully and promptly. He is very popular and the man that beats him has his work cut out for him.

Negro Murderer in Jail.

Will, alias Junk Anderson was sent to jail without benefit of bail yesterday after a preliminary trial held at Prairie Point before Justice Wells to await trial at the February term of court for the killing last Saturday week, on the Cooper place, of another negro named Dan Jamison. The killing was done with a single barrel shot gun, the negro being shot in the head and dying almost instantly. It occurred at the home of a negro named Cockrell who was arrested as an accomplice, along with his wife and a woman who was an inmate of the house. The murderer went across the state line, which is only a short distance from the scene of the killing into Alabama and returned and was captured a few days ago and placed in jail. Cockrell and the woman were released on bond.

Anderson, the murderer, is a son of Mose Anderson, who was hung several years ago for the murder of Mr. Cleland.

The Stork.

Katie Dell is the name of a baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Williams, of Lynn Creek, Jan. 8th, 1915.

ANGUS BULLS—Nine registered Angus Bulls, from 10 months to four years old for sale. CAVETT BROS.

FROM THE PEOPLE.

It is reported from the northern and western parts of the county that there is some hog cholera still extant. Any one who has a suspicious case of sickness in his herd of hogs should isolate it at once and change quarters of the rest of the herd. If the hog should die and you are not satisfied with the examination you make, a veterinarian should be called in immediately to make a post mortem examination.

Every one should have the serum simultaneous treatment given his entire herd. This will not be very expensive and it gives you absolute protection because the hogs are then immunized against cholera for life.

J. W. HADDON,
Special Agent.

To the Editor of the Beacon:
As we are to elect officers this year, I wish to call out a couple of candidates.

First, I want to call the Hon. Iva L. Dorroh to stand for the Senate. He is a Noxubee raised boy and has an honorable and enviable record made as a representative in the lower house of the legislature. Mr. Dorroh is too well known to need any eulogy at the hands of any body. His well known legal ability and high character are sufficient guarantees that he would make a senator well worthy of the mantle lately worn by our lamented Walter Price.

Next, I wish to call my good hearted friend, Bob Evans, for county treasurer. The funds of the county would be safe in his hands. No better man for the place could be found. Every body who knows Bob likes him and those who have known him longest are his best friends. If he will consent to run I feel sure his old friends from West Noxubee will stand by him to a man.

Yours truly,

Jan. 28th, 1915. SOVEREIGN VOTER.

"Skinning a Skunk."

The Conversion of Governor Patterson.

All over this country they advertise Mr. Patterson's conversion as almost as "miraculous as the conversion of St. Paul." Of course, there is nothing in the world more disgusting to me than that comparison, and they compel me to make contrast the conversion of St. Paul with the conversion of Patterson. You will find St. Paul was journeying to Damascus, and at noontide there shone around about him "a great white light brighter than the sun." Patterson will not deny that when he got converted there shone around about him a "red light in the city of Nashville, Tenn. (Applause.) The man named Ananias, who was sent to St. Paul, found him at the house of Judas on a street called Straight. This man was sent of God to find Paul. But, according to the police records of Nashville, Tenn., the twelve men who found Patterson were sent by the chief of police of that city. (Loud applause.) Instead of finding him in a house on a street called Straight, they found him in a house of ill-fame on a street that was crooked. (Applause.) And here is another thing: Mr. Patterson says—and I have got his statement—that he became so drunk that he didn't know where he was going when he went to this house of ill fame—that he had lost all sense of responsibility. Well, why didn't he drop into a livery stable or a church? (Loud applause.) There were plenty of them on the way. Compare this man's conversion to that of St. Paul! St. Paul became a Christian; Patterson became a prohibitionist. (Applause.) St. Paul went out to preach that if righteousness come by law then is Christ died in vain, while Patterson is preaching the virtue of law as a means of grace and redemption. (Applause.) That is the difference. Now, my friends, Patterson had been wet, had been on the wet side up to that point; and he knew that the liquor interests of this country could not use a man that had been arrested under such circumstances; that he could never again appear on a platform in favor of the wets. That is what he knew; that his usefulness was at an end so far as the liberal cause was concerned. But this is what Patterson also knew: He knew that if he announced his conversion to prohibition, that all of his past would be instantly forgiven—that the Anti-Saloon League would receive him to its bosom, wipe out the past, give him a certificate of sanctification, take him into the full fellowship, baptize and make him a bishop, and put him on the pay-roll. This was the occasion and this the description of Patterson's wonderful conversion that breadeers are calling today a miracle—almost as miraculous as the conversion of St. Paul. (Applause.)—By C. A. Winde, in a speech delivered in Owensboro, November 29, 1914.

Notice! Notice!

When in need of
Plumbing
Pipe Fitting
Sanitary Sewer Work
Jno. S. McDavid
He will do it for less

To the business public:

In the past six months business conditions, have undergone a complete change. Some business houses have inaugurated a spot cash system.

But for the convenience of our customers, we expect to sell, strictly on a cash basis; all accounts due and must be paid on the first of each month. These terms must be strictly adhered to, otherwise it will be impossible for us to handle your business.

Conditions have reached the point where we cannot sell you unless you are willing to assist us in this way.

Understand, this is not a matter of what we would like to do for our friends and customers, but a system to keep business together, and enables us to help ourselves and friends at the same time.

Under ordinary conditions we can borrow a surplus capital and carry accounts for several months, but now we must make the same capital turn over each month.

Above terms are positive and must be complied with.

Soliciting your business, as above stated, we are

Respectfully,

J. H. Williams.

JANUARY, 1915

To our friends and customers:

On the Threshold of the New Year, this firm wishes for you a twelve-month filled bounteously with Progress, Prosperity and Peace

It is not so much the money that we make that matters. But what is Vitally Essential, is that we go forth to fight the Good Fight Fairly, Squarely and Gamely.

The New Year!
May It Serve You Well!
And May You Serve It Well!

Faithfully yours,

Cannon & Company.

Sense and Nonsense.

"If you kiss me again," declared Miss Lovely firmly "I shall tell father."
"That's an old tale," replied the bold, bad young man. "Anyway it's worth it," and he kissed her.
Miss Lovely sprang to her feet. "I shall tell father," she said and left the room.
"Father," she said softly to her parent when she got outside. "Mr. Bolder wants to see your new gun."
"All right, I'll take it in to him," said her father, and two minutes later he appeared in the doorway with his gun in his hand.
There was a crash of breaking glass as Mr. Bolder dived through the window and departed in all haste for the railway station.
No one is so dull that he can't make a bore of himself.

A little boy began to keep a diary, and his first entry was:
"Got up this morning at 7 o'clock."
He showed the entry to his mother, and she said reprovingly:
"Have you been to school? 'Got up' indeed! Such an expression! Does the sun get up? No, it rises!"—and she scratched out "Got up at 7" and wrote "Rose at 7" in its place.
That night the boy, before retiring, completed the entry for the day with the sentence:
"Set at 8 o'clock!"

The man that gives himself away can't always take it back.
A Sunday school teacher was quizzing her class of boys on the strength of their desire for righteousness.
"All those who wish to go to Heaven," she said, "please stand."
All got to their feet but one small boy.

"Why Johnny," exclaimed the shocked teacher, "do you mean to say that you don't want to go to Heaven?"
"No, ma'am," replied Johnny, promptly. "Not if that lot is going."

Brown (on fishing trip)—Boys, the boat is sinking! Is there anyone here who knows how to pray?
Jones (eagerly)—I do.
Brown—All right. You pray, and the rest of us will put on life belts. They're one shy.

An Irishman, with a very thick head of hair, was one day in the center of a few Englishmen, who endeavored to crack jokes at his expense.
"Why," exclaimed one of them, "your head of hair is like a stack of hay."
"Well," returned the Irishman, "that's just what I myself was thinking when I saw so many asses round it."

DISCOVERY

Kuykendall's Greaseless Liquin Eczema Remedy.

Certainly does cure any and all Itching Skin Troubles such as Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Poison Oak, Itch, Fever Blisters, Frost Bites, Chicken Pox, Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash and Old Stubborn Sores thought to be Cancer. Gives instant relief and cures when physicians fail. Samples free to sufferers. Try one bottle on sale at Ed. M. Murphy, Macon; Brooksville Drug Co., Brooksville; Q. F. Hamilton, Shuqualak.

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Grenada, Miss.

Thousands of Macon People Benefitted by

"Herb Juice"

Never in the history of this community has a medicine accomplished so many cures and become famous in such a short time as the great "Herb Juice." It has brought health and happiness to thousands of sufferers of Liver and Kidney troubles. Old people praise it as the greatest medicine on earth to restore vitality. It brings back health and strength to those whom other medicines have failed to heal, and makes you feel like a new being.

It is with pleasure we recommend "Herb Juice."

Herbert Drug Co.

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