

THE BIGGEST FOURTH OF JULY EVER PULLED OFF IN THIS SECTION.

ANGIER

These are some of the things that are to be pulled off on that date:

- Fiddlers' Convention for Harrett, Wake and Johnston counties.
- Swimming Races, Boat Racing, Wheelbarrow Races, Automobile Races and Horse Races.
- One hundred yards Dash.
- Straight jump, Crooked jump, Back jump and half hammered jump.
- A tallowed or greased pole to be climbed.
- Everything to make the heart grow fonder and beat faster. A prize given to every winner.

Notice this space for the next few weeks giving you in detail everything about this great and glorious Fourth of July. Don't forget the place or date, July the 4th, '14,

AT ANGIER

Committee on arrangements:

J. A. HOCKADAY, F. T. DUPREE, A. L. OVERBY, B. F. WILLIAMS and D. McLEOD.

HENRY WATTERSON ON CANAL TOLLS QUESTION

As One of the "Old Guard of Irish-Americans" He Protests Against False Cry.

Take the tolls question. The act of exemption was a subsidy, pure and simple. It was tribute to a monopoly. Treaties apart, would a Democrat in Congress have dared directly to vote this?

The cry of "Trucking to England" is of a piece with the cry of "Bullying Ulster," which the Tories in England are hurling at the Home Rulers because they propose to have Ulster obey the law of the land like the rest of Ireland. It is, as if, in paying a debt, one should be charged with "trucking" to his creditor. It is too senseless to fool a human who doesn't want to be fooled. That at the moment when the liberal British government is trying to do justice to Ireland it should be raised by the Irish in America—thus making themselves a part of the alliance of the Tories and the Orangemen in Ulster against their own Home Rule friends and comrades—raises the old spectre of "disunited, therefore, blighted" which for 300 years enslaved the bravest and sweetest of God's creatures. On that side it is positively pitiful.

But it has another side. Coming into the world politics as a world power, shall any foreign-born segment of the people undertake to pre-determine what we may or may not do? I am the oldest, if not the last survivor of what was the old Guard of Irish-Americans. I grew up under the spell of the "48" men whom we led by Mitchell and Meagher, with whom my relations were intimate and affectionate. I was with Parnell through the great Home Rule fight of 1886. If I have ever been a fanatic, it was upon the question of justice to Ireland. But before all else, I am an American, and must not allow my Irish duties to color my sense of patriotic duty. I resent the intrusion of racial lines into our foreign policies and relations; but in a matter like the tolls question the attempt to protect the grab of the coastwise shipping trust looks very like the old money-making scheme of the professional mercenaries, who, under the Irish banner, went into politics 30 years ago for what they could get off the rags off. Mr. Blaine had been nursing this element assiduously and long, his mother the daughter of an Irish Catholic. At the critical moment a blundering preacher with three words destroyed the work of a lifetime. Our dear friend Mr. Champ Clark and Oscar Underwood before giving too much ear to the "rich Irish beggar" would do well to study the career of the "Pious

Knight" nor fail to read a chapter of the interesting memoirs of Gen. Winfield Scott.

Meanwhile, this warning to the Irish people of America—if they should make themselves overactive and zealous in the attempt at organized participation in American politics, they will run the serious hazard of generating an anti-foreign feeling in comparison with which the Know-nothingism of other days would seem to be trivial. Those who are old enough to recall what Know-nothingism was—in Louisville, those who are not old enough to remember Bloody Monday—may well pray God never to see the like again. No wise or true Irishman must realize that the "trucking to England" suggestion is a boomerang which without rhyme is no reason in itself, may yet produce far-reaching results.

Never a President showed himself finer than Woodrow Wilson when wrapping the flag around him, he marched down to the Capitol and read the riot act to the braves in Congress. I cannot doubt that he has the better sense of the country back of him. He may, before he gets through with it, over-do the one-man-power role. Caesar did this to his mortal cost. Cromwell did it to the cost of his good name. It is not always easy to draw the line between leadership and autocracy. I rather think Jackson struck the line betwixt wind and waste.

Thus far I follow Woodrow Wilson admiringly. I like to see him make the boys hop, skip and jump around the playground. The time may come when I, too, may call a halt—"so far but no farther." I hope not. I want to see a successful Democratic administration. But a Democratic administration must be a Democrat. It must not be a Federalist disguised as a Democrat, an Imperialist putting on airs and graces and dealing in the language of Democracy.

The Wilsonian character is yet too undeveloped to offer much forecast. But the Wilsonian studies ought to restrain the ambitious overreaching tyrannous disposition, while the responsibilities of government are likely to expand—have perhaps already enlarged—the dimension and perspective of the schoolroom.

ABSENTEE LANDLORDISM—THE SOUTH'S GREATEST MENACE

Two and a quarter million tenant farmers in 25 states that produce most of the perishable farm products the grain and the cotton of America, make the organizing and federation of farmers for business-like marketing a stupendous, if not almost impossible undertaking.

This was a statement made by Charles W. Holman, of the Univer-

sity of Wisconsin, at the recent conference on marketing and Rural Credits at Chicago. "The richest and most productive of American States are today confronting a problem of absentee landlordism that bids fair in the near future to be the all engrossing task of statesmen and economists," said Mr. Holman.

In dealing with this land question simple palliatives can do no good except delay the final crisis. In the South, an account of our racial problem, absentee landlordism is much more intolerable than in all-white communities. When a white man moves to town and puts negro tenants down on his place as neighbors to white-landowning farmers, who don't want to move to town, and in the meantime places a prohibitive price upon the land, it makes a bad economic condition still more acute and an additional social problem. It is only through the agency of taxation that this evil can be mitigated by legislation. An absentee land tax and a graduated land tax on large holdings will help wonderfully. The speculative value of and will never be reduced until we get after the unearned increment with the kind of tax that will make it unprofitable to retain large holdings of land purely for speculative purposes. The quickest and most practical way to reduce the speculative prices of land, so that men without homes can buy is to use the lever of taxation.

It is alright to provide cheap money to farmers for the purpose of buying homes, but unless you head off the speculators they will boost the price of land just as the demand for land increases when you provide better means with which to buy. And what will it profit a poor man to be provided with credit sufficient to make him a land purchaser, if land speculators are permitted to double the price of land which he is to buy? Wouldn't "rural credits" under such circumstances be an economic delusion?

Perhaps palliatives may be permitted if they don't make the patient worse—used as a sort of experiment, but Beasley, of the State Journal, is right in insisting that we go to the root of the disease. Absentee landlordism and tenant slavery are the things that are striking at the very foundation of our rural civilization, and when you destroy rural civilization, and no longer have fresh blood from the country to draw upon, your towns and cities will have reached the beginning of the end. Because, neither of the dominant political parties have taken previous notice of this problem is no reason for our refusing to study it.—J. Z. Green.

WANTED AT ONCE—SEVERAL bushels each of cane and chufa seed. Henry Pope, Dunn, N. C.

WILSON AND MEXICO

William Bayard Hale, President Wilson's unofficial investigator of affairs in Mexico, has contributed to the forthcoming number of The World's Work an article upholding the President's Mexican policy and pointing out an important development in the character of American diplomacy. This, he explains, is an interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine, that establishes the suzerainty of the United States only as an effective source of moral inspiration over the nations of Central America and the West Indies.

"The press and the people of America," he says "have not yet awakened to the fact that the first year of the Wilson presidential has given the United States a new character among the powers of the world. Before Mr. Wilson had been in office a week, he had given the Monroe Doctrine an interpretation the implications of which go far beyond anything voiced by Thomas Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Quincy, Adams, Polk, Webster, Grant or Olney. Before Mr. Wilson had been in office a year the powers of other continents had yielded to the principle of our domination in the western hemisphere. It is not fantastical therefore to speak of our moral empire in America."

"Our Moral Empire in America," is the title of the Article. The magazine editors point out that Dr. Hale desires to make it clear that he writes simply as a private student of affairs. Nevertheless, they assert that no one except the President himself is entitled to speak with greater authority upon the problems of Latin America.

Discussing the possibility of intervention in Mexico (the article was written before the fleet was ordered to Tampico) Dr. Hale says: "An American Army would have no physical difficulty in getting back out of Mexico; nobody would use it up before it got away; the difficulty would be that greed and false national honor would do their utmost to keep us there permanently in occupation."

"We do not want Mexico," he declares; especially we do not want her because we do want the good will of the rest of Latin-America. It would be a fool's act indeed to barter the confidence of a hemisphere for all we could gain by annexing Mexico." If armed intervention should be forced upon the United States I predict that our forces will be ordered home just as soon as constitutional order has been restored and that, so far as the power and influence of President Wilson can bring it to pass nothing in the nature of an indemnity, either in money or land, will be asked or will be accepted. But nobody can predict how far the influ-

ence of the vast American investments in Mexico, which would be multiplied in value by being brought under the American flag, might go toward rendering withdrawal impossible. What we do want in Mexico and throughout Central America is—order!

The trouble with Central America, Dr. Hale asserts, is its proclivity for revolution. But, he says, most Central American revolutions are "promoted" from Europe, in a regular way of business, exactly as a real estate scheme is promoted in America. The duty of the United States is to scrutinize each revolution by itself and to judge whether it be or be not "morally justifiable."

"That duty the United States has now assumed. When Mr. Wilson took steps to inform himself of the facts regarding the Huerta coup d'etat, with a view to passing a moral judgment upon the rightfulness of the de facto government in Mexico City, he took, it seems to me, the most far-reaching and fateful step which the Monroe Doctrine has inspired in all the processes of its evolution.

"In the case of Mexico, judgment was easy. The coup d'etat that overthrew Madero in February, 1913, was in no way a revolution. It was a barracks plot, a conspiracy of a few army officers, financed by Cientificos living in exile and a few Spanish reactionaries. It was attended by the circumstances of treachery so execrable, of villainy, so fantastic, of cruelty, so barbarous, that the story is one which the mind has difficulty in accepting as credible.

"The chief actor, Huerta, an apathetic Indian, aged, one-eyed, subsisting on brandy, when the moment of his triumph was fully come, rose from breakfasting with the President's brother, beckoned a file of soldiers, arrested him, had him carried away to be shot to death and his body thrown into a hole; went to the palace, embraced the President whose chief commander he had become through protestations of faithfulness to death, and signalled in guards to arrest him. By promises of a safe conduct out of the country, the treacherous general secured the signatures of President Madero and Vice-President Pino Suarez to deeds of resignation; hastily gathered less than a quorum of congressmen in a chamber filled with soldiers and commanded by artillery; had himself acknowledged as President; carried Madero and Pino Suarez out into the night and had them shot to death behind the prison.

"Perhaps this is enough to suggest that there could be no question of reckoning Huerta as the head of a lawless government—once it had been resolved to scrutinize revolutions. But indeed, it would have surely been

impossible for tragic romance to have imagined a character so hideously villainous as Victoriano Huerta, or a career so completely justifying the refusal to recognize him.

"Other powers have no scruple of giving the assassin and usurper immediate recognition. Very well, the United States is not a follower of other powers. It is, it has been from the beginning of history, the moral leader of the world. . . . It is the mere fact that great powers have no conscience—but the United States has a conscience. We are a simple people unable to rid ourselves of a prejudice against murder. . . . This is hypocrisy, sentimentalism, quixotism, offensive moral superiority, so the British journals say. No, it is not sentimentalism: it is a plain, sturdy morality, to which, unfortunately, the foreign politics of the many other nations are strangers. "And it is very practical morality."—Columbia State.

THIRTY SEES YOU THOUGH

Pearson's Weekly.

A medical lecture recently declared that in many years thirty is the critical age in the average man's life. Once you reach thirty you have outgrown many serious diseases. On the other hand you become liable to many others that seldom or never attack people in the teens or the twenties!

Anemia, for instance, is practically unknown after thirty. If you have not had it by then, you will never. If you have, you will have outgrown it at thirty or so. Acne, too—that spotiness of complexion so common among young people—is certain to have vanished by then.

Thirty, too, sees you out of the reach of gravest of all diseases, consumption. If you have shown no sign of it then, in all probability you never will. If you have hitherto escaped rheumatic fever, too, you are fairly safe from it for life. Epilepsy and gutta, too, never make their first attacks on any one who has reached thirty.

But your thirtieth birthday lays you open to kidney troubles of all sorts. They are very rare in people under that age. Cancer, too, confines itself to people over thirty. And you may at any time be surprised by a touch of gout. You may have had a tendency that way all of your life, without knowing it. It never develops until the critical birthday is past.

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE TANGO.

So irresistible is the allurements of the tango to at least a very large proportion of the fashionable women of Paris that they are not content with the opportunity for dancing pro-

vided privately in the circles in which they move, but must need become regular attendants at those public places so numerous in Paris, where, for an admission fee, anybody and everybody can dance, picking up their partners at hazard—the lucky or unlucky hazard of the moment—just as we used to do in the old days of the Moulin Rouge.

There is a spice of adventure in that form of proceeding which appeals, I fancy to the femme du monde quite as the sensuous pleasure of the dance.

The acquaintance thus made, by the way, are responsible for the providing the clubs and saloons with a big crop of major and minor scandals, the echoes of which in some cases, will be heard in the divorce court.

One good story is going the round. Its heroine is one of the leaders of high cosmopolitan society. She was in the habit of going more or less regularly to one of the best of the public dancing places, and one afternoon picked up a particularly attractive partner, a handsome man, with good manners, who tangoed divinely.

The lady was charmed. The man showed a sufficient discreet and a sufficient adventurous devotion. A rendezvous was made for the morrow. That night the lady dined out, and the domestic in gorgeous livery who took her cloak was the partner of the afternoon. I dare not say which dancing place it was, but all the pool-looking footmen in Paris should look there in search of "bonne fortune."

The best place to see the tango danced is at one of those halls which are always being given at one or other of the big hotels in the Champs Elysees quarter. The functions are got up by the hotel managers, and the guests are invited to bring their friends. The bulk who attend are Americans, Latin-Americans, predominating, but there is a good sprinkling of French and English. The keenest among the Anglo Saxons and the French bring their professors with them and make serious lessons of the affair. Between the dances the floor is covered with instruction classes for perfecting one or other of the very numerous steps which go to make up the tango. Professors of the tango, it may be said, have sprung up like mushrooms in Paris and their name is legion. The majority are just about as well qualified to teach the dance as I am.

—Paris Correspondent to The London Telegraph.

STRAY HOG—WANDY COLORED bear, weight 100 lbs, 1 year old. Mark: crop off right, and slit in left ear. Any information will be rewarded by C. F. Godwin, Dunn, No. 2.