

The News and Observer.

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MORNING TONIC.

(Harper's Weekly.)

What is worth while, then? Is it worth while to spend a life in multiplying comforts and luxuries?

Food and drink are necessary, work and gain and increase of facilities, are the by-products of living; they are necessary, but who mistakes them for the life itself must pay for his error as if it were a sin.

And the life itself? Let us quote from a book we may all be reading in a month or a year from now.

But after all, the outlook is not so black. Mistakes are just the steps of the stairs up which we are climbing.

And how shall he face death who has grown to full stature in this life? If, on this chance journey we call mortal life, he has not only found goodness and security and happiness, but has himself had power to create more goodness and more security and more happiness, shall he believe for an instant that all this can be blotted out?

What man is willing to leave his child nothing better than mere material gains? What man does not secretly hope that his child will have real happiness? What man would not, if he could, give his child some part of the joy of the artist's perceptions, some of the peace of the seer, some of the strength of the conqueror?

In copying the editorial from the Raleigh Christian Advocate the word "army" that appeared in that paper was by the operator changed to "parade," thus changing the meaning.

HOW BILL SNIPES EFFACED HIMSELF.

(Rhamkette Roaster.) Just as we had run off the last paper of the Roaster for last week, Bill Snipes dropped into the office. Bill used to run a bar in Rhamkette till it was voted out. Then he ran a blind tiger unbeknownst for awhile until he was discovered. He cum purty near gittin' on the rodes fer that but was let off by a payin' uv a big fine, and sence then he haint had no reglar bizness. He has mostly spent his time a cussin' the preachers fer shottin' up his dive and the good people fer chasing his blind tiger out o' town.

"What's that I cum ter find out?" said Bill. "Ter know I went down to Sodom a few days ago? Well, I got a letter from Mr. O. Boose, the boss lickin' dealer uv the State tellin' me to come to Sodom. Well, ther was a dozen or two er three uv lickin' sellers and makers and blind tiger fellers. We cussed and discussed the Prohibitioners and the Frenchers and the other fellers who've shet most uv us up an' who ar determined ter make us all go to work after nex' Xmas, an' after mos' of the fellers had spoke, the cheerman sed, sez he, 'I see here our 'stinguished frind and sufferer, Col. Bill Snipes, ov Rhamkette, whose liberty has been took from him.'

"Well, when I sot down the boss man sed: 'Erer Snipes, what course do you recommend ter defete this State Prohibition tackle on liberty? What must we do to be saved?'"

"Then I up and sed, that their wasn't but one way to stop this Prohibition bizness and its a sure way. "What is it?" axed all the crowd. "Kill the wimmin, shet up the children, muzzie the newspapers, make the judges dumb, nail up the churches and the skule-houses, expel the men from the churches, an' then we may git our liberty back."

"What he sed and sed I was a fule, but when I showed em that I had plenty ov munny they tum ter the konkensus that I was a jokin'." The meetin' resolved ter git the National Licker Concern ter giv us a pile of the Long Green and fer us all ter keep mum about that meetin'.

Dear Col. Snipes: We hez decided ter bete State Prohibition if we kin do so. We kin raise sum money from the National Licker Concern of the Home Boose folks whi cheep in with the dough. We hez assessed you \$500. Please send it p. d. n. ter the Treasurer.

We hev hired Cap'n Jeremiah Armstrong Git-Ther-El, the smartest lawyer in Sodom, ter manage the kampaign. He charges a stiff price ter be the Postul uv Perunnel Liberty ter Sell Licker in North Kallyn, and he sez that the only way we kin win is ter let him run the whole bizness, hire all the spouters and lawyers and tell the folks that the Licker Dealers don't keer a hurrah about the kampaign and that he has tuk up the fight ter presarve the liberty ov the individual ter git drunk er ter du ez he dem plesses whomever he plesses.

mined ter tak the advice of Capt. Jeremiah Armstrong Git-Ther-El, give him and the fellers he hires in the various kounties the money, and ter efface ourselves from public view. Of course in a quiet way we kin git our friends ter vote agin Prohibition, but the main thing our lawyer insists on is that nobody knows that we air in the fight. "You must efface yourselves, everyone of you lickin' dealers," is his chief pint. Now, Colonel Bill, send in the money, work on the quiet, and be sure ter efface yourself and we kin win liberty ter hav a saloon at every Cross Rodes in the State, and soon Rhamkette will be free.

When he had finished readin' Bill up and sed, sez he: "Now I am redy ter efface myself fer Liberty ter git back into the lickin' bizness, but pless tell me how I kin do it?"

We got down Webster's On-a-Bridge and found that "efface" meant ter "cause to disappear," and we told Bill that Mr. O. Boose's advice meant that he and all the lickin' folks must disappear, git to cover, vamoose, saw wood, keep out of sight and say nothin' an' let the hired managers git in the lime-light and make toud that they were workin' fer Perunnel Liberty an' wudden speke ter a lickin' dealer er a ex-licker dealer on the street, an' that of he spoke at all ter the big leader the lickin' dealer must go in the back-door at night like a feller goes into a saloon on Sundays.

Bill didn't say much, put his letter in his pocket, an' the nex' day I heard ter tell that Bill was a diggin' ov a cave over ter his place on the creek. The nabors all sed Bill wuz crazy, but we knowed that Bill was jest a tryin' ter efface hisself so he cud help ter kill Prohibition. Bill knowed of he stayed er-bore ground he couldn't efface hisself and so he would shore "nuff" disappear from the kampaign.

This reminded us ov the story Bill Arp writ jest after the war after the Konfederates had wore themselves out a whippin' the Yankees. When Bill got home he red a Proklamashun from Abraham Lincoln callin' on the Konfederate soldiers ter "disperse themselves," and Bill Arp sed he went out to an old field and tried all day ter disperse hisself an' ter be a good United States citizen agin, but that it wuz casier ter tell a feller ter disperse hisself than it was ter go out and ter do the dispersin'.

SPENCER RAILROAD MEN ARE RIGHT.

The news comes from Spencer that the employes of the Southern Railway, who have families to support, object to being made to bear all the loss caused by the panic that came under the high tariff and single gold standard. They are right about it. If the earnings of the railroad have fallen off so that retrenchment is necessary, the burden should be chiefly borne by the owners of the property as in cases of other property owners. Because of the panic, upon the petition of railway employes, owners and the recommendations of the Governor, the Legislature increased the passenger rate. No other industry could get such help. While the bill was pending in the House a prominent cotton mill man said he wished the Legislature would help the textile interests by permitting an increase in the price of their goods.

The Southern Railway employes declare that if the panic continues with such severity, the owners of the stocks and bonds should be made to bear a share of the reductions and it should not all be saddled upon the men who risk their lives and leave their homes to run the trains and work in the shops. They are right in that contention and the higher officials of the road, whose salaries are to be reduced also, should go to Pierpont Morgan and his associates who for ten years and more have been receiving interest and dividends on watered stock and watered bonds and tell them that they must share the reductions that may be found to be necessary.

Before accepting the reductions in their wages demanded by the agents of J. Pierpont Morgan, the representatives of the machinists, engineers, telegraphers and conductors will probably demand to be shown a verified statement of the receipts of the road during the past quarter. It was due at the Corporation Commission on the first day of February. Members of the Legislature vainly asked to be shown a comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures in North Carolina during the last quarter of 1907. The railroad officials said they had not been able to tabulate the reports since the first of January necessary to furnish the denied information. When the Southern Railway failed to furnish this report on the first of February, the Corporation Commission again called for it and received the answer that it would be ready in a few days. Twenty days went by and still no report. Tien another letter was sent asking for it and one day last week a letter was received again promising to furnish the information in a few days. When it is received, the employes and the public will have something upon which to base their action provided

is correct. It will be remembered that the Legislature of 1907 relied upon the sworn reports of the officials of the Southern Railway, and when the case was before the Standing Master the officials went on the stand and swore that the former sworn report was not correct, and that the rate fixed upon the basis of that sworn report ought to be set aside because it was not correct. When this report comes to the Corporation Commission "in a few days"—whenever that may be—the Commission or the employes of both, ought to investigate to see whether it is like the former sworn report, examining into the various items to see what lobbying and subterfuges, if any, was put into the "operating expenses." If the direction of President Roosevelt to the Interstate Commerce Commission to examine into the matter is to be of value to the employes in their present effort to prevent the saddling of all the losses upon them, they must act immediately, for facts that might prevent the reduction if delayed may not prevent the cut of wages to them. If the Interstate Commission can find out once go into the matter, if not at the employes will retain such lawyers as Hon. F. A. Woodard and Hon. E. J. Justice, who would have secured all these facts if the Standing Master and Judge had not prevented full inquiry into part of the transactions, the truth can be discovered within a very few weeks.

The employes are right. The owners ought to share the losses the panic has occasioned. They call the idle engines "the Teddy Bears," indicating that their idleness has come during the Roosevelt administration. In so far as government has to do with the panic, the Republicans are responsible for they are in full control, and Republican policies have been shown to be incapable of preventing panics and hard times.

The Democratic press, during the worst days of the panic last fall, sought to help toward better times and put aside the impulse to make political capital out of Republican failure to preserve prosperity. The thanks they get for it is the effort of little two-or-five-cent politicians to make the people believe that the Teddy Bear idle engines are due to a little passenger rate reduction in North Carolina.

Prohibition is a moral question addressed to the conscience of every individual voter. The Catawba County News truly says: "Let no one try to injure the cause of temperance by saying it is a Democratic measure. It is a Democratic and Republican measure. Not one single vote was against it in the Senate and very few votes in the House. It is a bigger question than any political party."

It being now conceded that Bryan will be nominated for President, the wise men in the Democratic party are now considering whom to nominate for Vice President. The North Carolina Convention in 1906 named the best ticket as Bryan and Aycock. It cannot be beat. If a Southern man should not be selected, ex-Governor Douglass, of Massachusetts, will probably be named.

When Russell was elected, the people were promised good government and they got a reign of terror and rottenness, and yet the Winston Republican, which supported Russell, has the nerve now to say: "To be plain, it is through the Republican party alone that the political and industrial salvation of North Carolina can be happily and permanently achieved."

Some twenty years ago a Davidson county man devised certain property with the condition that if any fiddling, dancing or card-playing or parties were held on the land the title would be forfeited. A suit is probable to declare the land forfeited. Should the courts hold the limitations reasonable?

In the death of Mr. Crosby Noyes, editor of the Washington Star, American journalism has lost one of its best men. For sixty years he had been an active journalist and as the head of the most prosperous paper in the national capital he had exerted wide influence. He stood for high ideals and opposed sensationalism.

Capt. Lovill tells us that he received the news before he came home last Saturday that his venerable father, Dr. Lovill, died at his home at Nevada, Mo., early in this month. Had he lived two months longer he would have been 95 years old.—Watauga Democrat.

The Greensboro Telegram shows that it has a full appreciation of the national situation when it says: "Union labor doesn't think much of Taft and it thinks less of Cannon. If either is nominated, Bryan will get the labor vote."

Rockefeller's new gift of over two million dollars will enable Chicago University to increase the salaries of professors twenty-five per cent. If it will reduce the foot notions emanating from that place twenty-five per cent the money will be well expended.

"UNCLE JOE" THE "SOUTHERN CANDIDATE."

Evidences multiply that on the eve of a National convention Uncle Joe Cannon has remembered that he was born in North Carolina and has determined—even at considerable expense—to recall the fact to the members of his party within the State.

Outside of the visible fact of the Greensboro Bureau and the allegiance of such foes of the Adams organization as ex-Judge Bynum, Sam Bradsher, Hiram Grant, J. Elwood Cox and others of means and ability—or independent jobs—the past few weeks have brought a potent change over the spirit, life and hopefulness of the rank and file of doodlers, hangers-on and workers in the party. Where there was a despairing stillness, there is now a cackle of opposition; where there was a sad and discouraged company of the politically unemployed, there has grown up an activity that vents itself in cheerful talk; where there was "seediness," there is fine raiment; where there were down-at-the-heels, there are patent leathers; where there was the humble chewing of navy plug, there is now the proud puffing of red-banded cigars. The influence of Uncle Joe is over the Republican landscape, celebrated with good eating, fine liquors and incense of Havana tobacco, and across the faces of those whom the office-holders have made Ishmaelites is a smile like unto a shylock with his ducaats safe and his revenge at hand. Throughout the whole body of active Republicans there is spread an influence as mellow as Uncle Joe himself; as potent as the Speaker's "long toddy"; as war-like and unterrified as a Cannon "cuss-word." When it arrived, or from whence, it is bootless to inquire. It is here and it is talking in a hundred different ways.

Apart from the diverse character of the support that he will obtain in North Carolina—a support extending to Judge Bynum, who, it is stated, is to place him in nomination at Chicago to "Parson" Leak, who states that he is "to the Manor born,"—the claims of Cannon to the nomination and to the support of North Carolina Republicans are in themselves distinguished for a remarkable versatility of appeal. For instance, we learn that Cannon "comes of good old Quaker stock"—here arrives Elwood Cox, pious and temperate, seeking to place in the Presidential chair a Disciple of Peace. We learn now that he has admitted it—that Cannon was born in Guilford county—here step on board the patriots of New Garden, of Greensboro and of High Point. We know with what power he rules the House, with what lust for war and contempt for abuse he carries out his own notions, regardless of public sentiment—with what insolence he prevents consideration of the Appalachian Reserve and the bill to respect prohibition territory—gather the distillers and Romulus Zig Zag Linney under the banner. Tales filter down from Washington of the sciences with which the Cannon profanity finds expression, of the length of the Cannon drink—proceed to shout the thirsty and to enthuase the profane. Down to the mountain districts, to the barren stretches of the coast wing the stories of the Cannon simplicity of dress; and every Republican who tucks his breeches into his stockingless boot-legs warms with a feeling of greatness and kinship for a coming President dressed in jeans and without a collar. Is narrated an account of how at the age of three score years and twenty, the Speaker has started on cocktails, progressed through a dozen courses and twenty wines and ended up with liquors and a poker game—say the sports are his with-out the asking. Truly, Cannon is a wonder; and a wonder worker.

Yet, with all this appeal to every phase of opinion and prejudice, Cannon stresses most his simplicity—whic is the simplicity of a David Harum without the latter's heart. Of his appearance the correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, writing of the dress of the President, the Vice-President and the Speaker, says of the latter:

"Speaker Cannon is a total loss so far as clothes are concerned. Once in a while he looks pretty good, but most of the time he looks like hell."

In a recent issue of a magazine was reported the experience of an uninitiated member of Congress who attempted to interview the Speaker on some matters of important legislation, Cannon, his cigar standing militantly out of the corner of his mouth, paced up and down with a far-away look in his eye and a face so expressionless as to leave the member under the impression that he was deaf. He raised his voice, octave by octave, without eliciting any response. Finally, however, he dropped his voice almost to a whisper and suggested:

"Let's have a drink."

Instantly the Speaker turned: "Sure!" he said.

This is the man whom ex-Judge Bynum, representing the legal ability of North Carolina Republicanism, is expected to nominate at Chicago as "North Carolina's favorite son," as "the Quaker candidate," etc. Judge Bynum is without a peer in his party as a speaker and we expect something from him on this occasion that will do justice to the subject in hand. What a picture he could draw of the Speaker-candidate, a shrewd, pugnacious, dram-drinking, cigar-smoking, vulgar-mouthed ex-Quaker filled to overflowing with salacious stories; a

BABY GIRL CRIED AND SCRATCHED

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"I take great pleasure in telling you what a great help it was for me to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for my baby's skin. She was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema, it was all over her body but the worst was on her face and hands. Her hands were so bad that she could not hold anything. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid.

GROWS HAIR

Cuticura Removes Dandruff and Soothes Itching Scalps.

Warm shampoos with Cuticura Soap, and light dressings with Cuticura, prevent dry, thin, and falling hair, remove crabs, scales, and dandruff, destroy hair parasites, soothe irritated, itching surfaces, stimulate the hair follicles, loosen the scalp skin, supply the roots with nourishment, and, by stimulating, make the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all other treatments fail.

MAKES THE HOPEFULS HAPPY

BY CARRYING HOME A BOX OF CANDY-ROYSTER'S

Such a picture could not fail to thrill the South and enthuase the convention. With Judge Bynum, Elwood Cox, Sam Bradshaw, Hiram Friedman Grant, Parson Leak and the immersed Methodists of the A. M. E. Church, South, in one good, strong, firm wedge of color-blind patriotism, what may measure the force of the Cannon movement!

The time has come—we have been told—when the South should put out a candidate for President.

The candidate has arrived and his name is "Uncle" Joe—an Uncle with whom the South can pawn its hopes of fair and honest treatment at the usual pawn-shop rates!

In a speech at Kansas City, ex-Secretary Shaw said: "The country is drifting toward a pure democracy." Mr. Shaw should be given a ticket to the inauguration of Bryan on March 4th, 1909.

The Seaboard Receivers would do well not to press their application to discontinue the Shoo Fly. It is an important train and a reduction elsewhere than in denying needed service should be the policy.

What caused the panic? Mark Twain says it was because of the removal of "In God We Trust" from the Gold Eagle.

Horne, Kitchin and Craig are all three for State prohibition and their records are good and their private lives clear.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

Out of a March Wind Into a Hurricane.

Depends On Whose Ox Is Gored, Columbia State.

The New York Tribune speaks of the "unwholesome solidarity of the South" in politics. But, of course, the political solidarity of New England, for instance, is by no means "unwholesome." It all depends upon the brand of solidarity.

War and Whiskey.

THESE WEEKS SEND OUR GREAT 240,000.00 RED TAG FURNITURE SALE. Better and bigger bargains have been included. COME AND SAVE 1-4, 1-8 AND 1-2 the usual price on every piece of high-grade furniture included in this sale.

RIGHT VISION. Where the eye is not normal, or weakened by use, depends upon right glasses. To get the right kind of glasses go to an Optician of repute, who will test your eyes correctly and give you the proper lenses. Let us test your eyes; perhaps you need only simple magnifying glasses, or possibly you need lenses made especially for you, in either case we can fill the bill.

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NOTICE. By an error of the Telephone Co., we were put down in the Phone Directory as "Carolina Fuel Co.'s phone 962-Y instead of Capital City Fuel Co., 962-Y. Don't let this fact prevent you from getting the best coal of all grades to be had in Raleigh.

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