

SAVOYARD ON ROOSEVELT

Some Political "Decency"

Everything is fish that goes into the Roosevelt net, and that is a strange kettle of fish Kansas has cooked and served—the names of the Roosevelt electors on the Taft ticket. Roosevelt says he is no longer a Republican, that the Republican party is hopelessly depraved, that it is in the hands of thieves and knaves, and yet his henchmen in Kansas are ordered to adopt its name, wear its uniform and fight under its flag. There may be law for that sort of thing, but it is not decent. There may be politics for it, but it is not moral. It is theft of a name, discredited name, it is true, but a set of men who claim their mission is to arouse the people to the binding force of the commandment, Thou shalt not steal.

Mr. Munsey's newspaper, the Washington Times, excuses the larceny on the plea that "Taft is not the real name of the Republican party," and therefore his electors are not entitled to the benefit of the name "Republican" in Kansas. Is Roosevelt the "real nominee" of the Republican party? He says he is not. Then where did he get the right to run for President as a Republican in Kansas? If Taft the "fair nominee," is denied the use of the party name, by what sort of reasoning can it be made to appear that Roosevelt is entitled to the party name, when, in terms of bitter opprobrium, he denounces the party as everything that is low, vile and base in politics? Yet he stoops to seek the votes of Kansas as a Republican. And you will observe that the second word in this man's platform is "conscience." Tom Corwin, of Ohio, said it would be an awful and a tedious task to keep the conscience of old Joe Underwood, a "Conscience Whig" of the era of the Wilmot proviso; and it will take a regiment of Pittsburg Bill Flinn to keep Teddy's conscience on straight till after this campaign is over, if Kansas is a sample.

The first time the country ever heard of Roosevelt was when he was a member of the New York legislature at the time Grover Cleveland was governor. The young man was a reformer even at that callow age and very vigilant and active. He succeeded in passing a batch of bills all looking to the purification of the city government of the big metropolis. When the legislature adjourned those measures were before the governor for his approval.

Dan Lambert used to tell a prosperous anecdote about it that was something like this: Roosevelt heard that Cleveland intended to veto his bills and rushed to Albany to protest. Bursting into the private office of the governor like a tornado in search of room, he exclaimed:

"Mr. Cleveland, I hear that you are going to kill my bills—you cannot do it, you cannot do it, sir."

Mr. Cleveland, cold, calm, sedate, deliberately answered:

"Mr. Roosevelt, the idea of your measures is excellent and ought to be incorporated in the law; but the bills are so slovenly drawn, so vague and uncertain as to what they really import, that it would result in long, expensive, vexatious and demoralizing litigation that would work ten-fold more injury than the reform would do good."

Jumping up and down, chagrin and rage flashing his face, Teddy roared:

"You shan't veto them, governor, you shan't veto them."

Cleveland, now thoroughly aroused and angry, brought his fist down on the table and yelled:

"I'll be d—d if I don't veto them. Teddy, much crestfallen, retired, and the bills were vetoed.

And that's what's the matter with Teddy; he never presented anything in the way of statescraft that was not alighted.

The next we hear of him was when he was disgusted with the nomination of James B. Blaine contemplating mugwumpery, a tactical error that tradition says he avoided by heeding the practical advice given him by the late William C. F. Breckinridge, of Kentucky. However that may have been, Roosevelt, a natural-born mugwump and pupil of George William Curtis, remained "regular" and supported the Nokes in 1884.

Since then he has been a perennial office-seeker and the Republican party bestowed on him the highest honors possible to attain by an American citizen. He was two terms President of the United States and every day he was in that nation he had a subservient and obsequious Congress to do his bidding. Reform was in the air the higher life, the noble life—on every tongue, the abuse.

now set himself to cure grow up while he was the ruler of the country, for that is what he was all ruler. He coined the epithet, "malefactors of great wealth," and they never flourished before nor since as when he had it in his power to smite them and did not.

Even as admirably poised man as the late Grover Cleveland is quoted as saying that one who has held the office of President of the United States will ever regret the loss of power when he returns to private station. If that is the way so well-ordered a man as Cleveland felt what must be the longing of such a man as Roosevelt to again grasp the reins? It has become a mania with him. He sought the nomination at the hands of his own party and it was refused him. Then he discovered that it was a rascally party, led by thieves and liars, though he would have jumped out of his skin to accept the nomination at their hands. Less than three weeks later he gathered the Adullamites in the same theatre, purged his convention of the Southern negro, made a speech that was full of mischief, wrote a platform that is meaningless in most things and ruinous in others and nominated himself for President.

He is too shrewd a politician to hope to be elected. All he is after is the defeat of Taft, and we are bound to admit that there is some merit in that. His campaign will be financed by Perkins, Munsey, McCormick, and the like. They are of the Steel Trust and the Harvester Trust. They are "practical" men. It was expected to break the "Solid South," and that was why the Southern negro was not allowed a seat in the convention. It will not be forgotten that in the Republican national convention of 1884 it was on the motion of Theodore Roosevelt that a Southern negro was made temporary chairman, though his competitor was a one-legged Union veteran, a white man.

By the way, Teddy will not say during this campaign what he thinks of Taft's veto of the wool tariff that the Democrats and progressive Republicans made—that is, he will not be very definite.

Accomplishment

It is the history of the South that the Governors who are most conspicuous as successful Governors have been those who accomplished results. As an example, Governor Moorehead built the North Carolina railroad and left a heritage of sentiment for its continuance. Coming down to latter-day executives, Vance clothed the soldiers and rescued us from reconstruction evils. Jarvis initiated the industrial spirit and set the wheel in motion, as Aycock created the great education. Glenn erected a prohibition pedestal and placed himself upon it. Kitchin has wrought no particular distinction, other than his work in the general uplift of the state. Craig promises to become known in history as the good roads Governor.

In consecutive order we should place those executives who have done something constructive—Morehead, Vance, and Jarvis, all in the past.

For constructive work in the past and present, we have a splendid example in Senator Simmons. Through his efforts, aided by Congressman Small and others, North Carolina will have the finest deep-water harbor and port of refuge on the Atlantic coast. The state's inland waterways will be opened, the rivers widened and harbors improved, good roads will be built and the rural mail carriers—the best and most valued friends of the farmers—will get better pay.

In these days of progressive activities, it is men of constructive accomplishments that the state need and will have. When it comes to putting up peanut politics against constructive accomplishment the people know how to decide.

Big Plant at Whitney

When the hydro-electric plant of the Southern Aluminum Company at Whitney is completed, it will be the largest of the kind in the world. At least a thousand men will be employed.

Sale Notice.—By virtue of an order of sale in special proceedings entitled Elizabeth Harrison v. Emeline Hill et al, in the Superior Court of Randolph county, I will on the 26th day of September, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the court house door in Asheboro, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: A tract lying and being in Concord township, said county, consisting of 19 3/4 acres, more or less, bounded on the north by Robert Pierce, on the east by Branson Ridge, on the south by Walter Harris and Mabel Yates, and on the west by Mabel Yates, it being known as the Bates Yates home place, and the 24th day of August, 1912. J. A. STURGE, Compt.

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

HOW I COOKED A COMPANY DINNER.

By Martha McCulloch Williams. Being reasonably vain of my cooking when I go and learn new ways the next thing is to show them off. Hence, my course-dinner—paper bagged of course. Likewise, a company dinner. It would be a deadly insult to good food even to think of serving it in courses to one lone feeder.

My guests came a trifle late—by the time they had off hats and wraps I was ready to take them in the kitchen. This because of a shrewd suspicion that they thought I had been telling fairy tales—they could not conceive of real food, coming really cooked out of a paper bag.

My people sniffed gratefully as they entered the kitchen. Truly things were not half bad, by the smell. It was very mild—hardly more than an agreeable taint. A hot dish sat ready upon the paper covered table. I lifted out the broiler, set it beside the dish, slipped the edge of the dish well under the bag resting upon the broiler, shoved it well to the middle and opened it. Then came forth in full strength the smell of fish not rankly offensive, but inviting. Inside the bag there was halibut, a la minute—it had been cooking fifteen minutes, was done to a turn, flaky, flavorful, and literally swimming in a sauce of its own juices, mingled with those of the tomatoes covering it, the lemon that had been squeezed on it, and the butter with which it had been liberally dotted.

To go with it there were baked potatoes—baked in a bag, and mealy, without a trace of scorch. The diners vowed they had a new, a singularly fine flavor, somewhat approaching that of a roasted chestnut. They praised the fish—and ate in a way to show it deserved the praise. Still, I think they wondered a bit—was this one bagful all they were to get by way of reward for coming all the way to Harlem? They had not noted that the stove was still in commission—possibly through seeing neither pot nor pan on top of it.

But when they were graciously permitted to help take away the fish course and see the taking up of a steak, also in a bag, they evidently felt better. Especially when the potato bag yielded sweets, which had been cooked along with the white ones, and kept warm underneath, and still another bag furnished tomatoes stuffed with scraped corn. The tomatoes had cooked a little too long, and came out pretty much huddled, but good for all that. They were eaten to the last shred—the steak also looked pretty ghastly at the finish.

Since this was a bag dinner salad was conspicuously absent. Room must be left for the apple dumplings. When they came on, my dinner guests plainly suspected me of the black art. The dumplings, made ready in advance, had been bagged as the bell was ringing, popped in the oven after I had welcomed my company, and had cooked there while we ate the other things. The sauce for them, also previously prepared, had kept warm over hot water, in something covered. If anybody ever made better dumplings, it was never my luck to eat thereof.

Black coffee, fruit and cigars for the gentlemen, wound up the performance. In three hours, working single handed, I set my table, cooked my dinner, having all materials in hand, read an evening paper, and even loafed a minute or two now and then. (Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

PAPER BAG LUNCHEON.

By Nicholas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Grille a la Indienne.—Use cold mutton, beef or veal. Slice and cut into rounds or squares. Melt a piece of butter, about the size of a large walnut, on a plate in the oven. Add a teaspoonful of Harvey's sauce, and salt to taste. Mix thoroughly, lay the meat slices in the mixture and let stand an hour. Make ready as many fried croquettes as there are meat slices, place the latter on these, and put them in a well-greased paper bag. Put on broiler, and cook for eight minutes. Serve with mashed potatoes and Portuguese sauce, or with beef, horse radish sauce. To make Portuguese sauce rub a pound of ripe tomatoes through a hair sieve, put the pulp thus obtained in a clean enameled saucepan. Add pepper and salt to taste, a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, a dessert spoonful of vinegar, a teaspoonful of onion juice, or as much chopped garlic as will go on the point of a very small knife. Boil down a little, then use. Half a wineglassful of port is an immense improvement, so, too, is a bit of butter the size of a walnut.

Green Peas.—Put a pint of freshly shelled green peas, a sprig of mint, and half a pint of water into a greased paper bag, seal up, and cook for thirty-five to forty-five minutes.

Baked Bananas.—Use ripe but firm fruit. Peel, dip in melted butter, roll in sugar, put in a greased bag with juice of a lemon to six bananas, seal and bake twenty minutes in a steam oven.

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Why Does Not Kitchin Answer These Sixteen Questions?

News and Observer, August 26.

Governor Kitchin in his speech at Murfreesboro on the 22nd Inst., severely criticized Senator Simmons and tried to prove that Senator Simmons is a Republican because he had discovered, as he contends, that in a period of service of eleven years, Senator Simmons had eleven times voted wrong.

Did he tell the voters that although Senator Simmons had behind him a service of eleven years as Senator, that according to his own contention, the Senator had voted wrong on an average of less than twice each year.

Did he tell the voters that seventeen of those nineteen votes were cast on the reciprocity bill and its amendments?

Did he tell the voters that the reciprocity bill was begotten, fostered and nurtured by Wm. Howard Taft, Republican President of the United States, and that this reciprocity bill became the idol of his administration?

Did he tell the voters that the people of Canada, when this issue was presented to them, sat down on it hard and made its passage in the Dominion of Canada a thing impossible and out of the question?

Did he tell the voters that although seventeen of the nineteen votes which he criticizes were on different features of the reciprocity act, that when the bill came up as a whole, Senator Simmons voted against the bill?

Did he tell the voters that Senator Simmons agreed to support the bill on conditions that the free list of farmers' articles were added to it?

Did he tell the voters that in seventeen of the nineteen votes he criticizes, a majority of the Democrats were lined up with the Republicans, and that Senator Simmons was not?

Did he tell the voters that the committee prepared the 1904 Democratic Handbook (of which committee Senator Simmons was a member) inserted in it vigorous language denouncing reciprocity as a sham and delusion?

Did he tell the voters that every Democrat except three, voted for some duty on lumber, and that if Senator Simmons' vote against putting lumber on the free list violated the Democratic platform, that every Democrat, except three, had violated the same platform?

Did he tell the voters that if Senator Simmons was in error in his interpretation of the lumber plank in the platform, that Senator Simmons had used that plank as a chart or guide as to the quantum of revenue it should produce?

Did he tell the voters that Woodrow Wilson, Democratic nominee for President, in his letter of

acceptance, stated that a platform was not intended to bind by one in all that it contained, but was intended as a chart or guide?

Did he tell the voters in his criticism upon Senator Simmons' attitude in the Lorimer matter that he had ever read one word of the evidence from the files in the case?

Did he tell the voters that Senator Simmons had before him the evidence that had been given in and acted on the matter in the capacity of a juror?

Did he tell the voters that Senator Simmons has the nerve to do what he considers to be right without regard to criticism of approval or disapproval?

Did he tell the voters that in the dark days of '96 and '98 that Marion Butler and his ilk detested and despised Senator Simmons as they did no other man in North Carolina? Did he tell the voters why? For such men in public service as F. M. Simmons, let us again borrow the words of Woodrow Wilson, "I thank God and take courage."

L. J. LAWRENCE, Murfreesboro, N. C.

Simmons Cannot be Spared Fayetteville Index

From the way he is figuring in the Associated Press and other newspaper reports of the proceedings of Congress, Senator Simmons is about the last man on the Democratic side who could be spared from the Senate at this time. Laying aside for the time being all that can be said on the subject of the Senatorial contest in our state, it is unquestionably a great honor to North Carolina and our people that we furnish the man who is selected by fellow Senators to tolerate the national fight of the Democratic party in the United States Senate for the principal campaign upon which the party is going before the nation in this campaign.

In Memory

Mrs. Tamar Sawyer died at her home in Randleman Aug. 13, 1912. The interment was at Marlboro church, and the funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Parker. She had been in declining health for several months and her death was not unexpected. She was a good woman, and a loving and tender mother. She leaves one son, one daughter, seven sisters and four brothers and a host of friends to mourn her loss. But our loss is her eternal gain. May God bless the dear son and daughter and help them to live in this world as God would have them that they may meet her in heaven, where no farewell tears are shed.

Our hearts now are aching, bitter are the tears we shed; for the home circle is broken, and the Lord has taken our mother. But when life's best dream is over and we are with the best, we will meet to part no more. A Notice.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Field Trials in Randolph County

Mr. Editor: I am just in receipt of a communication from the North saying that the Virginia Carolina Field Trial Club of Richmond, Va., will hold their trials near Asheboro December 2, with your town for headquarters.

This means two trials for Asheboro. Field trials started in Guilford county at least thirty years ago, and let Randolph take the results, as an example, and reap a like rich harvest, and be benefited as her sister county is by the quail.

Guilford is now settled with hunting lodges belonging to sportsmen of the upper class, who are not only most liberal in the leasing of hunting right, hiring help, buying marketable goods from the farmers on whose land they hunt, but also being neighborly and helping the schools and churches with their support.

Of a case that comes to my mind, for instance, a year or so ago a field trial party took lunch near a school house close to my house, just before Christmas. It was suggested that the school children take around the hat after lunch for a Christmas tree. They did, to the tune of forty dollars.

Some say, and think, that the game is to kill the quail. Far from it being so, it is to protect the quail, and preserve, feed, and increase their numbers. I can point out hundreds of farmers (I might say all the farmers of this county) who will vouch for this increase and actual benefit derived thereby.

Now it is up to your town and your farmer friends to accept these good things with a smile, or evade them, so I ask all citizens and farmers residing near Asheboro, including of course hotels and livery accommodations, to pull for the best and welcome a whole souled, jolly, free-hearted lot of sportsmen, who will always make friends wherever they stop. And withal remember, when field trials begin, hunting lodges and prosperity follow in their wake, as trials stamp the grounds and locality suitable for such.

F. L. BEVAN, Jamestown, N. C.

But little land has been broken for wheat on account of the extreme dry weather.