

THE CAUCASIAN

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Heretofore when lawyers have appeared in certain cases in the State the News and Observer called them traitors to their State and applied many other epithets to show its venom. Now we want to know if the Observer thinks the lawyers who have appeared in the railroad case against their State are traitors to the State? We have asked this question before but have received no reply. Because Mr. Jas. H. Pou has been Chairman of the Democratic party in this State, and because other attorneys appearing against the State are high up in party councils, does that make them immune from criticism, or is the Observer simply afraid to tackle them? It must be one of the two causes that keeps the Observer quiet.

Joshua Harrison has committed suicide and now the world will probably never know what he did with young Kenneth Beasley after kidnapping him near his father's house in Currituck County, in February, 1905.

While Harrison left a note saying he knew nothing of the crime with which he was charged, the people of Currituck believed him guilty. If he had lived to serve his sentence in the penitentiary at hard labor it is probable that he would have told what disposition he made of young Beasley in the event he had been promised a pardon for the confession. As it is, Senator Beasley will never know of the whereabouts of his son. Even though Kenneth is dead, it would be some satisfaction to his parents to know the fact.

The Wilmington Messenger says that it was reported that the last Democratic State Convention was dominated by the Southern Railway and it named the candidate for Governor—a former attorney of that road. It was also reported that several barrels of whiskey played an important part in the nomination. But getting back to the railroad question—if the Southern Railway dominates the Democratic State Convention next year Kitchin and Justice will have pumped much wind for naught. It is safe to say that dark horses will be the order of the day if the Southern Railway should dominate.

Possibly after the equinoctial storm is over the wires between Lexington and the News and Observer office will be again put in order and the Observer will yet hear of the shortage of the Democratic ex Sheriff Davidson County and the scandal back of the shortage. It looks as though the Observer would have seen an account of the affair in some of its exchanges, but the News and Observer is as blind as a bat when any disgrace occurs in its own household. However, we hope to hear from the Observer later on, for we would like to know whether it condemns or condones the crime.

The Wilmington Messenger says that northern bankers are now borrowing money from the Western farmers and small banks throughout the country in which the farmers deposit their surplus money. The financial institutions are beginning to learn that the farmers are the backbone of the country. The banks are going to the right place to get their money, for there is doubtless more idle money among the farmers than among any other class or profession in this country.

The editor of the Manufacturers' Record places the returns to the South for this year's cotton crop at not less than \$850,000,000, and believes that the total may reach \$900,000,000. We hope the Record is right, but we fear it has overestimated the crop. The crops in some sections have very recently been affected by the rust and is opening prematurely which will affect the size of the crops in those sections.

The Wilmington Star celebrated its fortieth anniversary last Sunday.

We suppose the News and Observer has decided that the Wilmington Messenger is really not a subsidized sheet—at least the Observer has not called it by that name since the Messenger issued its ultimatum.

If your neighbor does not take THE CAUCASIAN get him to subscribe. It will be the greatest favor you ever did him.

The Man for the Place.

The latest move on the checker board of Democratic national politics is the launching of the presidential boom of one Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler.

In deference to the belief that many of our readers have never before heard of Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, a mental condition at which we are not all surprised and which we do not think reflects on the intelligence, we will say that we have looked him up and that so far as we have been able to ascertain his principal, if not his sole claim to fame rests upon the fact that he is the grandson of an Astor and inherited several of the Astor millions. Incidentally he was in the last election made lieutenant-governor of New York, the aforesaid millions not being a forgotten factor in the calculations of the politicians who gave him the nomination on the Hearst ticket.

He is described as a forceful and eloquent speaker with at least a veneer of Hearstian principles, and it is even hinted that he is not afraid to spend his money.

But really, why is he not eligible for the Democratic nomination? Rarely is it that a man can be found who is at one and the same time a plutocrat, a popocrat and a silver-tongued spellbinder, and since his election, if nominated, would be beyond the realms of human probability if not a possibility, the fact that he is not a statesman or even a first rate politician masquerading as a statesman should prove no valid reason for not giving the nomination.

If he can talk and spend money, draw Wall street to his support and please the grangers, why is he not the very man for the place? And then as an additional qualification, it might be added that his backers are mentioning the fact that some of his ancestors at one time lived in the South.

All in all, we think that unquestionably Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler is the man for the nomination.

Tired of Party Bosses.

Wilmington Messenger (Dem.)

It seems to be generally understood among the Democrats of the nation that the nomination for President lies between Bryan and Hearst. The people have nothing to wish it. They are expected to answer to the crack of the party leaders' whip and to come forward and vote for whoever is declared the party bosses' nominee. It seems settled that the rank and file of the party are not to have anything to do with the question of who shall be the party's nominee. If the leaders tell them that they must vote for Bryan they will be expected to do so. If the leaders make a deal with Mr. Hearst whereby he will receive their endorsement the people will be expected to vote for him. This is the way things have come to be managed in the Democratic party. We of the rank and file of the party were promised our freedom if we would vote for the franchise amendment in 1900, but we have been kept in the same political bondage. What the people want is freedom from bossism in State politics. This they have not got by the adoption of that amendment to the State constitution and they are tired of unfulfilled promises. If North Carolina goes Republican at the next election the responsibility will rest with Aycock, Glenn and the like.

Uncle Sam Foots the Bills.

New Bern Sun.]

In speaking of * * * the gubernatorial campaign the other day, a gentleman said: "W. W. Kitchin is making his canvass for the nomination for Governor under the most favorable circumstances of any man who has aspired to this high office in my lifetime. He is not embarrassed in the least about money with which to prosecute a vigorous campaign. Mr. Kitchin himself is drawing from the treasury of the government the comfortable sum of \$625 per month as his salary as Congressman, and he has his private secretary drawing \$125 per month from the same source, who can stay at headquarters and see that the voters are furnished with every reason that can be given for Mr. Kitchin's nomination. And then there is his brother Claude's private secretary getting \$125 from the same source, and who, it is said, has also been actively aiding in organizing the State for Mr. Kitchin. This is what I call running for office under the best possible auspices. Uncle Sam is footing the bills."

It looks like Mr. Kitchin is doing the running, and the treasurer of the United States is putting up his campaign fund.

Most married men do as they please—in their minds.

A REAL FARMER

Who Makes Money by Knowing How, and Working all the Time, in Catawba County.

Charity and Children.]

Falling in with a gentleman who owns a farm within two miles of Hickory, we asked him a few questions about his business. His farm consists of 150 acres, and he said he did not care to sell at one hundred dollars an acre. His main money crop is sweet potatoes. He has this year eleven acres in potatoes and hopes to net \$1,000 on the crop. From two to three hundred bushels is a fair crop, and the price averages fifty five cents a bushel. The potatoes are not carted off to town and thrown on the local market, but are kept until February, carefully crated and shipped to points North and South. Including the shrinkage and the loss by rotting this farmer loses about 25 per cent. The potatoes are not put in hills but in a house suitably ventilated, where they can be kept without trouble. In addition to potatoes this farmer raises a little cotton, some corn (not for the market but for use), peas and hay. A crop of broom corn is raised, and a small broom factory is run. Merchants in Hickory gladly take the output of the factory, which is not so large as to interfere with the other work on the farm. Considerable attention is paid to cantaloupes and watermelons and a neat sum is realized from these. Last spring on 400 hills of tomatoes \$130 was realized. This patch of tomatoes barely occupied an eighth of an acre. The secret of successful farming, this gentleman told us, lies not in making big money on one crop, but in making little money on many little ones. At this particular time, while the weather is dry, he is busy making brick which he will sell at a good profit when he feels like it. He says that everybody is busy all the time on his farm. There are no vacations, no "laying by" times on that place. He works long hours—as long as a merchant or a manufacturer. He makes every moment count and every edge cut. His head is bothered precious little about who is going to be Governor; there is no money in that question to him. He is a farmer right, and if you want to know more about the matter write to J. L. Ingold, Hickory, N. C., and when it rains he will answer you.

North Carolina Still at the Head.

Charlotte Observer.]

According to the figures of Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, North Carolina still leads the States of the South in the consumption of cotton. Following is an extract from his report: "The actual consumption by the mills of the South during the commercial year just ended has reached a total of 64,883 bales more than last year, and is that much in excess of the largest consumption ever before recorded. Most of the States show increases, the largest being in North Carolina and Georgia. North Carolina continues to lead as the largest consumer of cotton of any State in the South. Most of the mills report having made as full time as possible, but complaint continues general of insufficiency of labor, and, while resort to finer numbers has, in a measure, reduced consumption, inability to obtain sufficient help affected results of about 300,000 bales.

Popularity of President Roosevelt.

Washington Post.]

Third term talk is heard at every hand and will not down. Much of it is method and indulged by interested folk who have axes to grind; but most of it is spontaneous, and reflects public opinion as it appears to the shrewd and sincere seeker of it. It is by no means a local question, but comes from all quarters, though stronger in the great valley of the Mississippi than on the Atlantic coast.

Politics is much a matter of sentiment, and comes from the heart as well as from the brain. There is a widespread belief that President Roosevelt is fighting the quarrel of the plain people against greedy and grasping monopoly, and that is the basis of his boundless and invincible personal and political popularity. He can get more applause at the South than any other living man, and that despite the Crum case in South Carolina and the Indiana case in Mississippi.

It is apparent that President Roosevelt can have the Republican nomination in 1908 if he will accept it—if he shall merely hint that he will take it. The opposition to him in his own party, always small, would immediately disappear. Mr. Bryan may be the Democratic nominee, and there are some 2,000,000 Democrats in the country who would rather see the things Mr. Bryan stands for put in practice by a Republican administration than by a Democratic administration.

And so it amounts to this: If Theodore Roosevelt wants a third term nobody can keep him out of it.

Solitary Precedent.

Silas Wright still holds his place as the only man who ever declined a nomination for President or Vice-President after it was made, and his stand was taken sixty-three years ago.—New York Evening Post.]

Southern Cotton.

(Wall Street Summary.)

Richard H. Edmonds, editor of the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, places the returns to the South for this year's cotton crop at not less than \$850,000,000, and believes that the total may reach \$900,000,000. This fabulous sum, so close to the billion-dollar mark, is eloquent testimony to the enterprise of the South, and to its gigantic strides in agricultural development in the last generation. No man in the entire South is better qualified to speak advisedly on Southern resources, or more likely to be well within his estimate on any line of activity there, than Mr. Edmonds. His conclusions are based invariably upon close observation and reliable information; and it may not be too much to say that no class journal in the country enjoys a more enviable distinction for adherence to those qualities which make for national progress and unity, and certainly for Southern development, than that over which he exercises direct control. To the efforts of the Manufacturers' Record no inconsiderable degree of the South's prosperity and industrial awakening is due. Persistently has it placed before capital the opportunities for favorable returns in the exploitation of Southern resources. Its mineral and agricultural wealth, and manufacturing possibilities—all promising a goodly harvest to the investor, the necessity for railroad building, and the demand for labor in the South have found place in its columns. It is a brilliant and able champion of its section; and we are glad to quote from so reliable an authority as its editor, a forecast that means so much to Dixieland.

The Immigration Problem.

Washington Star.]

The members of the Congressional Immigration Commission have returned from their visit abroad with a variety of views. They looked over the ground in Europe carefully and made a number of discoveries, but may not be able to unite upon recommendations. It will be something, however, to have so much late information gathered at first hand by representative men whose constituents are deeply interested in the subject. A point of great importance to the South is that in the agricultural sections of Europe strong objections exist as to further emigration to America. Farming interests are suffering because of the loss of so many competent laborers who have found homes here. Those who remain are urged to put temptation behind them and continue to till the native soil.

We need not be surprised to hear that the steamship companies are still busy promoting emigration and, as of course, along lines of least resistance. Passage money is the sole consideration that enters into the problem with them, and restless persons who can raise it are the most easily caught. Men with small homes and home attachments are not at this day, when matters everywhere are looking up, are disposed to make a radical change. The best have always thrived here, and still will. Many such are coming, and there is plenty of room for them. But it is a fact known to all, that of late years we have been receiving some very undesirable immigrants, and that it would be to the general interests to check the inflow of such. They are not the sort to be absorbed into our scheme of things and, unabsorbed, they are a public menace.

Three Campaigns For President.

Wall Street Journal.]

Mr. Bryan, it is reported will, in a few days, announce his willingness to be the Democratic candidate for President in 1908. If Mr. Bryan takes such a stand, his hold upon the party in most of the sections of the country will be such as to make it exceedingly difficult to organize a successful movement against him.

If Mr. Bryan runs for President in 1908, it will be his third contest for that office. He will then be the fourth man to make three campaigns for the Presidency. His predecessors in that distinction were Jackson, who ran three times, being elected twice and once defeated. Van Buren, who ran three times, was elected once and defeated twice; and Cleveland, who ran three times, was elected twice and defeated once. Clay ran twice, being defeated both times, and was a candidate before nominating conventions. In other years, and Blaine made two or three unsuccessful efforts for the nomination, but only one actual campaign before the people.

If Mr. Bryan should be nominated next year, he would be the only person in the political history of the country to have been nominated for President for the third time after having been defeated in two elections.

Just the Same as Usual.

"I thought you said you weren't going to drink any more."

"I did."

"But here you are drinking as much as ever."

"Well, that isn't any more, is it?"—Kansas City Independent.

A girl never likes to be kissed unless she says she doesn't.

GREAT ADD ABOUT NOTHING.

Gen. Wheeler's Confederate Rank on His Monument.

Washington, Sept. 20.—After an investigation conducted through the Quartermaster's office today, Acting Secretary Oliver declared there was no foundation for a published report that the War Department had refused to allow the Confederate rank of the late Gen. Joseph Wheeler to be carved on the monument over his grave at the Arlington National Cemetery. "The inscription was authorized to be put on," said General Oliver, the dead General's daughter was so notified, and I have sent a man to the cemetery to ascertain whether it had been carved on the monument.

Later in the day Assistant Secretary Oliver announced that the representative of the Quartermaster General's office who went to Arlington reported that the inscription on the monument to Gen. Wheeler was in the form requested by his daughter, recording his rank in the Confederate army. Before the question came up formally through a letter of Miss Wheeler, submitting the inscription covering his Confederate rank, it had been passed on informally by President Roosevelt, who knowing Miss Wheeler's wish in the matter, had given directions that the inscription should be in accordance with her desire.

New York's Abandoned Farms.

The railroads declare that they can employ 200,000 more men than they now have. Factories and commercial pursuits have drawn men away from the farm. The result is that in some of the older States, including New York, not only has there been a reduction in the proportion of farm labor to all labor, but there has been an actual decline in the number of men engaged in agriculture. In New York it is placed at 25,000. The National Department of Agriculture has reported in New York 12,000 abandoned farms and a lowering of land values.

This is due partly to the far Western movement, to the increased production in Canadian farm lands as well as to the attractions of the cities. On the other hand, it is to be considered that the use of farm implements and farm machinery goes far to make up the loss in farm labor. It is said that the saving in the United States from the use of improved machinery in the cost of production of the seven chief crops amounts to 681 millions of dollars in a single year.—Home and Farm.

Hotel Named Right After All.

Charlotte Observer.]

"I was sold out by a hotel man the other day in a very clever way," said a bright lady visitor yesterday. "How was that?" asked a friend. "Well, I was tarrying for a day at 'The Wyoming,' a new hotel at Selma, when Mr. Mitchiner, the proprietor, came out and joined me for a friendly chat, and naturally our conversation drifted to the hotel. "Why, Mr. Mitchiner, did you call your hotel 'The Wyoming,' instead of 'The Carolina,' or some other State nearer home," I asked. "Wyoming is an Indian word that means 'good grazing.' That is the explanation."

"How appropriate, I thought."

Moves Houses and Chimneys Together.

Mr. S. W. Birmingham, who is a well-known resident of this County, was here last week from Rock Hill, S. C., where he has been at work for some time. He told us about a number of houses which he has moved with his new house-moving equipment and of how he is able to move a house, chimney and all for quite a distance. In some cases he moved the house leaving a fire burning on the hearth and mirrors remaining on the walls.—Wadesboro Annonian.

The Federal Convention.

There were sixty-two members of the Convention that framed the Constitution of the United States. Of these the men who wielded the greatest influence were Washington, Franklin, Hamilton and Madison. Washington's devoted patriotism, Franklin's unflinching common sense, Hamilton's passion for nationality and Madison's unconquerable democracy, fused at last to form what Mr. Gladstone called "the greatest piece of work that ever sprang from the human mind."—Ex.

The Only Country.

The United States is the only country in which the son of the poorest mechanic or laboring man may become its ruler, and where the daughter of a farmer may become the wife of a President and the mother of Senators. It is the only country where all earthly honors are within reach of every citizen, and where it depends upon the individual himself whether he will be a Senator or a street-sweeper, a railroad section hand, a millionaire or a pauper, a general or a policeman, a banker or a bankrupt.—Labor Leader.

Hadn't Seen Parker.

"I saw Mrs. Parker kissing a pug dog this morning."

"What of it?"

"Shocking taste, I call it."

"Oh, I don't know. You haven't seen Mr. Parker?"—Cleveland Star.]

At a Police Station.

"Pardon me, but could I see the thief that was arrested last night?"

A man asked the sergeant.

"Really, sir, you cannot; what communication would you like to make to him?"

"Oh, nothing; it is only that as it was my house he robbed, I wanted to ask him how he managed to enter without waking my wife. When I come late at night I never succeed in doing so."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from "Il Mottio per Ridere."

THE TOUCH THAT HEALS

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

Ploughs Forty Acres a Day.

Kansas City Journal.

The first steam plough in Saline County has just been sold to Will Johnson, who lives four miles west of Saline. The plough has twelve disks, which can be set so as to cut twelve furrows. When running two and one-half miles an hour it will plough thirty acres in ten hours. It was started in a hundred acre field at 3 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon and Mr. Johnson finished the field on Friday evening. He had two crews on and kept the plough running all night. Mr. Johnson said he would never bother with a common plough again. The plough turns the ground as well as a walking or sulky plough.

LOST AND FOUND.

Lost between 9.30 p. m., yesterday and noon today, a billious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at all druggists a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25 cents.

For Falling Hair.

A simple hair grower and one that is often very effective is made by combining sixteen ounces of castor oil with two ounces of pure castor oil. Part the hair with a comb and rub in the liquid with the finger ends, parting the hair over and over again until the preparation has been distributed over the entire scalp.

Mrs. Cussem—Why did you take the parrot out of the room?

Mr. Cussem—He's just beginning to learn to talk, and I thought it was best to keep him out while I was putting on my new shirt.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

BACKACHE

"I wrote you for advice," writes Lelia Hagood, of Sylvia, Tenn., "about my terrible backache and monthly pains in my abdomen and shoulders. I had suffered this way nine years and five doctors had failed to relieve me. On your advice I took Wine of Cardui, which at once relieved my pains and now I am entirely cured. I am sure that Cardui saved my life."

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all female diseases, such as periodical pains, irregularity, dragging down sensations, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

At Every Drug Store in \$1.00 bottles. Try it.

WINE OF CARDUI

WE GIVE YOU \$113.00

You really get that such piano value free by joining our club now. Our wonderful club plan of selling makes it easier to own a piano than to want for one. You can join a club and have a magnificent piano sent to your home if it will suit you. You are paying for it in little sums as the club matures. In a short time you own a beautiful piano that would cost you not less than \$400 anywhere else.

By making and selling in lots of one hundred instead of a single piano at a time, we can furnish our members with really genuine \$400 New Scale Ludden & Bates Pianos for \$127—cash saving of \$113.

Of course, there is one little profit to the maker as this price. The profit on one piano is insignificant, but only by forming a club of one hundred is it worth while.

The Ludden & Bates New Scale PIANO

It is a strictly high-grade instrument with its price made moderate by our club plan. A written guarantee for a lifetime. Has special copper-wound and steel strings throughout. Full cabinet grade. Genuine ivory keys. Beautiful case of fancy walnut, mahogany or oak, lined throughout with high-grade of plating. Tone full and rich, with "stinging" quality found only in the highest.

In case of the death of the head of the family we cancel the club contract and make you an immediate present of the unpaid balance. The piano then belongs to you absolutely. This free life insurance has allowed the completion of many a medical education, and is worth your consideration. It is practically an assurance that you will not lose your piano through inability to pay dues.

Write us at once for an application blank and complete description of different styles of pianos. We will see that you get a perfect instrument. A well made, attractive and beautiful piano at once for each piano. Write for full information of the club that is now forming.

LUDDEN & BATES, Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.