

## EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Simmons' whip has lost its sting.

The News and Observer says that Bill will be a winner this fall. You mean Bill Taft, of course.

From present indications the Denver Convention will fight shy of the proposed prohibition plank.

An exchange says it will be Taft and Bryan. Yes, until November; and then it will be Taft and Sherman.

We wonder if Governor Glenn carried that "Free Silver Letter" of Cleveland's with him to the National Convention.

Mr. Horne says he is satisfied with his action in withdrawing from the race at Charlotte; we guess Mr. Kitchin is also.

The Democratic leaders do not pay any attention to the Confederate soldier now, as they think his vote does not amount to much.

An exchange says the price of whiskey prescriptions in Charlotte during the Convention was only fifty cents, or half price.

Mr. Bryan criticised Mr. Roosevelt for drafting the Republican platform, yet Bryan wanted the whole say-so about the Denver platform.

The Republican State Convention will also meet in Charlotte—but the drug-stores were not the attraction, as they will not be doing business then.

A dispatch says that Denver is a mile up in the air. After all, it appears that the Democrats chose a suitable place to hold their convention.

Judge Alton B. Parker has been placed on the platform committee at Denver. Wonder what Wall Street and the Ryan-Belmont combination are after now.

John Sharp Williams has resigned as leader of the minority in the Lower House of Congress. You can't blame him for not wanting a job that carries no honors, but a great deal of "cussing."

Before the Democratic Convention was held Mr. Kitchin told the people to vote as they pleased. If they follow that advice this fall, Mr. Kitchin will not be the next Governor of North Carolina.

While the Democratic Convention at Charlotte was turning down old soldiers who asked for recognition, President Roosevelt was preparing to put one in his Cabinet as Secretary of War.

The Raleigh Evening Times says there are just thirty-nine men mentioned for second place at Denver. Democrats seem to be anxious to run for office even when there is no chance of being elected.

A dispatch from Denver states that Mr. Bryan and his friends are afraid of a stampede in the Convention for Johnson or Gray. It will take a lot of shrewd work to beat Bryan for the nomination, by stampede or otherwise.

Before the Charlotte Convention was held the Winston Daily Journal said the Kitchin was the most dangerous man in the State. Now, the Journal will either have to eat "crow" or vote for the Republican nominee this fall.

The architects of the Democratic platform, adopted at Charlotte, have not yet explained how they could give Governor Glenn's administration praise for prosperous times and at the same time denounce the National administration for a panic. It is impossible to have a panic and prosperous times at one and the same time.

The News and Observer in comparing the Democratic Convention, to some other similar occasions, says that the Charlotte affair was like a Sunday-school picnic. Then the most of us will have to be excused from attending picnics, for we really think it is dangerous to be around where they carry guns and use their fists for amusement.

## SECRETARY TAFT AT STAUNTON

Makes His First Speech of the Campaign.

Clifton Forge, Va., July 2.—The first speech of the campaign was made at Staunton, Va., to-night by Judge W. H. Taft who was met there on his way to Hot Springs by about 1,000 people.

Mr. Taft was in the dining car when the train reached Staunton, but in response to continued cheering outside he appeared on the rear platform. As he made his appearance S. Brown Allen, United States marshal, and a delegate-at-large to the Republican National Convention, introduced the Republican candidate, saying the people of Staunton wanted him to say something to them.

"I didn't expect to make a speech," said Mr. Taft. "I only desire to express my sense of appreciation of Virginia hospitality. I am going up into your mountains to spend two months, but I am not sure I can do it without a horse. This gathering is an evidence to me that my coming is not unwelcome."

Judge Taft was interrupted by a series of hurrahs and when he could be heard continued:

"I am greatly indebted to you for this demonstration of hospitality, but I am responsible now to my party for what I say. I am responsible to a great party.

"What is the matter with the Republican party called out one man. 'The Republican party is all right,' declared Mr. Taft. 'I hope Virginia will give the party its electoral vote this time.'

"You don't need Virginia," some one in the crowd called.

"But I want it," retorted Mr. Taft. "I want the vote of this State. If we can break up the solid South we shall be doing great good for this country. I have nothing in the way of politics to talk about to you, although you have dragged a little way into political lines, but I wish to show my great pleasure in having this cordial reception. I am coming here to enjoy the good Virginia air."

There was a general demand for a handshake.

"I want to shake hands with the man who was a pall-bearer for Fitz Lee," exclaimed a grizzled veteran, and Mr. Taft responded with a hearty hand-clasp.

Before the hand-shaking had proceeded very far, the train moved off amid cheering.

Naval Militia of State to Cruise on Chesapeake Bay.

Washington, D. C., July 3.—Orders have been issued at the Navy Department for the cruiser Prairie to proceed to Morehead City, N. C., and take on board there the naval militia of that State for a cruise in the Chesapeake Bay from July 16th to 28th.

The cruiser will then proceed to New York City for a similar duty, taking aboard the naval militia of that State for a cruise in Gardner's Bay from August 7th to 18th.

MR. HOLBROOK AND SENATOR BUTLER.

Make Patriotic Addresses to An Audience of Several Thousand People at Bessemer City July Fourth—A Big Barbecue.

Bessemer City, July 4.—From three to four thousand people turned out to hear the public speaking at the Fourth of July celebration here to-day. The first speaker was the orator from the Free State of Wilkes, Mr. Holbrook, of Wilkesboro, who spoke about one hour and twenty minutes and held the vast assembly spell-bound. His deliverances were patriotic, chaste and with a little tinge of politics, just enough to make it spicy. It was talked on all sides by the vast multitudes that it was one of the finest addresses ever delivered in Gaston County. Mr. Holbrook was a guest in Mr. J. A. Smith's house while in Bessemer City. Mr. Holbrook began speaking at 11 o'clock and spoke until 12:20, when Senator Marion Butler arrived from Washington on the vestibule train No. 37 and began speaking about 12:30. He spoke thirty minutes and then suspended one hour for the fine barbecue that was spread, when he resumed his discourse and spoke for forty minutes more. His address was entirely patriotic and he did not allude to political matters except as patriotism led up to politics in one or two phases of his discourse. His remarks were based on Washington's last message, with a quotation from the 16th chapter of Revelations, where John speaks of three foul streams issuing out of the mouth of the dragon. The first of these streams corrupting our body politic and menacing our civil and religious liberty is foreign immigration pouring out our shores from the slums and scum of the Old World; the second foul stream as quoted by the Senator is the greed for money; the third is the false prophet. The Senator also did not hold his audience spell-bound, but positively charmed, although it was raining most of the time. The audience stood under umbrellas and trees and listened with bated breath.

The Caucasian in clubs of four from now until November 15th for 25 cents each.

## NATIONAL CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Selected by Secretary Taft and Congressman Sherman.

HOW TO WIN IN NORTH CAROLINA

The Reproach at the National Convention to the Southern Patronage Machines—Adams Arraigned Before the Federal Courts—What the Oklahoma Papers Are Saying About the Charges of Bribery and About Mott's Denunciation of Adams—A Man Fit to be Governor Would Not Select Adams for Campaign Manager.

Special to the Caucasian:

Washington, D. C., July 7, 1908.—During the past week this writer has made it a point to discuss the Presidential situation with every man of any prominence whom he has met from any part of the country, and it is remarkable that not a man yet has said he will vote for Bryan. A number of the men interviewed have been Democrats, but they have all said that they thought it best for the country to elect Taft and make sure of a continuation of Roosevelt's policies. Among this number were several from North Carolina. They were not only against Bryan and for Taft, but will also be against Kitchin and for the Republican nominee for Governor, if he measures up in the State as Taft does in the nation.

The Manager of the National Campaign.

There is much interest here in the conference that will be held at Hot Springs, Va., on to-morrow, when the National Committee will meet Taft and Sherman to learn their selection for National Chairman. No one can forecast who will be selected. There have been many men mentioned for the position who have the ability to organize and conduct a successful campaign, but it is of such vital importance that the chairman should be a man in whom the candidates have confidence and with whom they can work in harmony, that the selection will be left entirely to Taft and Sherman.

Bright for Republican Success in Old North State.

The general opinion here is that if the Republicans of North Carolina will nominate for Governor a man who will appeal to the people of the State as against Kitchin, as Taft appeals to the nation as against Bryan, and the candidate for Governor and other candidates are allowed to select their campaign manager in the State, that Republican success is almost certain.

A Reproach to Southern Republicans.

A few days ago a Southern delegate to the Chicago Convention was here, and he said that when the resolution to reduce Southern representation was under discussion, that he felt keenly the force of the arguments advanced. He said that when Congressman Burke charged that it was not right for delegates from Southern States that did not try to carry their States at the election, and who did not even try to build up the party, but who made their party grow smaller, to have as much strength in the convention as if their States were Republican, that every Southern Republican felt keenly the reproach and that there was no answer to the charge. He said that he felt that the next National Convention would surely adopt the resolution and that he was going home and do all he could to make his State Republican.

Adams Charged Before the Federal Courts.

A lawyer from Oklahoma says that a suit was recently started in the Federal Court in his State on behalf of the Indians, who were deprived of their property by the decision of Judge Adams' Indian Court, to try to recover their vested rights. He says that the bill in equity filed charges of fraud and corruption, and calls Adams by name and charges that he was bribed. He says that the paper out there have freely commented on these allegations, and in connection therewith have again called attention to the denunciation of Adams by Marshall Mott, the national attorney of the Creek Indians, in the halls of the United States Senate, when Mott told Adams to his face that he was "a d—n rascal and that he knew that anybody could buy him," and that Adams did not resent. A prominent Republican from the State here today discussing this matter says that no man fit to be Governor of North Carolina would select Adams for his campaign manager, not only on account of these charges, but also because he was not competent to lead a successful fight.

No one really knows the richness of Christ's love who has not tried to love and serve men as He did.—J. A. Claperton.

## AS OTHERS SAW IT.

Some Side-Lights on the Recent Democratic State Convention.

If all reports are correct, Mr. Moore, the candidate from Mecklenburg, was treated dirty by somebody.—Durham Herald.

It is current rumor that it took two car-loads of beer and kindred refreshments to pull off the convention in Charlotte. And the platform made no reference to prohibition.—Industrial News.

Senator Simmons was forced to swallow a bitter pill by the Charlotte convention while Kitchin held his nose. Medicine is mighty good for the constitution, sometimes.—Winston Daily Journal.

One of the funniest things gotten off on the convention and Charlotte came from the bright mind of Senator Reid (or Representative) Rouben Reid, the murderous assailant of the American Tobacco Company with the unaccounted weapon, "sub-section A of the Reid bill." He came to the convention a wet man, as he voted in the recent election. "I am to-day a prohibitionist," said Mr. Reid. "I was wet in the election but dry now. And I'm dry now because under prohibition here you can get all the liquor you want for nothing.—Durham Herald.

At the Democratic Convention recently held in Charlotte, it seems the doctors could not write prescriptions fast enough, and the drug-stores were thrown wide open, and the demand for corn liquor became so great that one firm in Salisbury shipped three barrels of liquor there—one on Wednesday and two on Thursday. It is not known what the other firms did. And all this with the Democratic party at its highest delegated capacity. How is that for a prohibition party in a prohibition State?—Hickory Mercury.

One feature of the entertainment accorded the convention was a surprise to many. Charlotte has been pointed out as a place in which blind tigers could not thrive, but if there was a delegate in the city bibulously inclined who could not have this inclination satisfied on short notice, we have not heard of him. As a matter of fact, blind tigers promanaged the streets, lurked in the drug-stores and hotels and made no bones of soliciting business from all who had a hankering after their wares.—Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

No newspaper man has gotten this—perhaps they didn't want it, but it's worth the room—when the platform committee was being chosen the name of E. J. Justice, of Greensboro, and Speaker of the House of Representatives, was presented as a member from the Fifth Right there and then, Thomas Bell, a young lawyer of Greensboro, arose and said that Justice would not be acceptable to Brother Will as a platform architect. And Mr. Justice was shelved for General Beverly S. Royster, of Oxford. What do you think of that? How the mighty are fallen!—Exchange.

The old soldiers have had their last chance to elect a veteran from their ranks to the Governorship. As they have fought their last battle against an armed foe, so have they against their last battle against the politician—their last battle against him for a Governor. The old soldier may be depended upon to be heard from when the material interests of the State demand his attention, but as to making another plea to the politician to give them a Governor, they will not do it. They have been given a good, big, rough pile of stones, and they have more stones on their farms now than they want. They have had enough of ingratitude. Carr, Stedman, Horne. Taps!—Charlotte Chronicle.

Another said, one could get all the beer and such-like to drink he wanted, if he only had a ticket to admit him to the high chamber pleasure resort. Another said that a good many of the delegates or looters were drunk. A prohibition editor got drunk the first evening he was there and was not out the next day, or tell it here that when the Craig special passed here they saw one negro with the other boys honoring Craig by wearing a badge. They should have given him a parasol to keep from getting sun-burnt. Mr. Frank Allen, a Craig delegate there, came home Thursday night. He said it was awful. He said you could go to the Morganton Asylum, take all the crazy people, give them liquor enough to get them excited, turn them loose in a big hall, and what they would do would be a credit to the convention in Charlotte.—Hickory Times-Mercury.

Booze, But No Ice Water, at Charlotte Convention.

That's a queer report coming from Charlotte that plenty of cold drinks, including beer and whiskey punch, could be had, but that ice water was not to be had for love or money. Must have been a joke, still an old rumor who sobered up and quit months ago said he had to leave and come home to keep from getting drunk.—Greensboro Record.

## MURDER WILL OUT

Henry Watterson Says Trusts Financed Judge Parker's Campaign.

THE CLEVELAND RESOLUTION

"An Act of Shameless Hypocrisy"—Mr. Watterson Pays His Respects to the Ryan-Belmont combination—He Says They Have Tried to Buy Up the Democratic Delegates—Will be a Hot Fight at Denver This Week.

Louisville, Ky., July 2.—Commenting to-day upon the report from New York last night that Judge Alton B. Parker had been selected to present resolutions at the Denver Convention upon former President Cleveland's death, Col. Henry Watterson said:

"The attempt to drag the dead body of Grover Cleveland from its new made grave into the tumult of a National Convention will deceive no one. An invasion of the grief of the noble lady who weeps amid the silence and the solitude of the granite hills, a blow at party concord, it is an act of shameless hypocrisy. Nor was ever a professional ghoul inspired by a more mercenary spirit, because the sole aim and end of the Murphy-Conners crowd, aided by Judge Parker, is the perpetuation of the ascendancy of the Belmont-Ryan combination, to which Democracy owes its last ignominious and well deserved defeat. It was Belmont-Ryan money that financed Judge Parker's campaign for the nomination in 1904. It was Belmont-Ryan money that nominated him; and it was the Belmont-Ryan tag that made an anti-trust government under such a brand absurd and impossible.

"It seemed fitting that, having made sacrifices for predatory wealth, Judge Parker should have his recompense in a rich law practice in the city of New York. He has had it, and with it and its enrichment, he should rest well content. That he should emerge from this highly paid obscurity to make trouble through sheer malevolence were pitiable indeed; but that he should appear, backed by money of the trust magnates and traction thieves, appealing to Jefferson and Tilden, the dead body of Cleveland stretched upon the dissecting table, is disgraceful.

"It is not only disgraceful, but its motive is grotesquely and transparently obvious. The wing of the Democratic party in the State of New York to which Judge Parker and the group with which he is now acting was the David Bennett Hill wing. They were the inveterate, the implacable enemies of Grover Cleveland. They hated him, and he hated them. Although amid the gloom of defeat, a kind of ruse was reached, there was never a real amnesty or oblivion on either side, so that the statement to recall the shade of Cleveland and to set up this as a death's-head in the comedy of a mock funeral would be too tardily and too glibly for belief if it were not the last desperate play of a clique of discredited politicians, seeking to rule or ruin at any cost.

"Standing about the open grave of Mr. Cleveland those of us who knew him but did not always approve him, or agree with him, were not only willing that by-gones should be by-gones, but that the good alone should live after him. He is dead. He sleeps with those that went before from Jefferson to Tilden, and history can be trusted to do him no injustice. Resurrected at Princeton and proclaimed at Denver, his name spells firebrand and only firebrand, and firebrand is the sole initiative and purpose of the body snatchers who propose to use it to conjure dissenation, whilst they try to corrupt delegates.

"In Mr. Bryan and a reunited party, Democrats saw hope of victory. On none other was there the smallest hope of union. That they reason truly has been shown by the fact that with the Ryan-Belmont 'barrel' on tap and its agents flying about in every direction, State after State, refusing to be tampered with, or tainted, has declared for the Nebraska. Seeing this, Judge Parker is put forward to deliver the final stroke of the bravo, and, under the pretense of honoring the memory of Cleveland, to plunge a blade, reeking with poison artfully prepared, into the heart of Democracy. That he should lend himself to such a villainy, will engulf him in the scorn of honorable men and he detestation of the thoughtful Democrats.

"There is no more reason why a Democratic National Convention should go out of its way to signalize one former Democratic President than another, nor why it should rush upon Cleveland, and with a frenzy of words, than with a hysterical shriek it should rush upon Buchanan, each Buchanan and Cleveland having had the misfortune to divide the party. The spectacle in the case of Mr. Buchanan would lack common sense. In the case of Cleveland it lacks both common sense and common decency. As well dig up the will of Mr. Tilden, which Judge Parker decided against the instructions

and wishes of the sage of Graystone and make it the subject of eulogy, for the sake of controversy. As well invoke the spirits of the warring Democrats of 1860 and seek to force the Douglas men to pay tribute to the Breckenridge men. Under any condition and from any quarter the proposal to revitalize old quarrels by preamble and resolution on the threshold of a national movement would be thrown out as insane. Coming from Connor and Murphy, from Belmont and Ryan, from Parker and Scheehan, it will be thrown out as infamous. They may defeat us, but they cannot debauch us."

RECEIVERS NAMED FOR NORFOLK & SOUTHERN.

Petitioners Claim That Company is Unable to Meet Interest on Debts—A Reorganization Committee Named.

On petition of the Trust Company of America, joined in by the railroad, the Norfolk and Southern Railway was placed in the hands of receivers July 1st by order of Judge Edmund Waddell in the Federal Court at Norfolk. Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald was designated as general manager for the receivers. A re-organization committee has also been formed, members consisting mostly of Northern capitalists.

In the petition for receivers the petitioners set forth that the road recently bought in the Suffolk and Carolina Railroad, the Pamlico, Oriental and Western Railroad, the Raleigh and Pamlico Sound Railroad, and the Atlantic and North Carolina, for which a debt of \$15,000,000 was incurred and floated by the Trust Company of America, of New York City, taking first mortgage and refunding bonds. Extensive improvements were also inaugurated. It is stated that the company officials admitted their inability to meet interest, debts, etc.

It is further shown that many of the larger stock and bondholders have contributed heavily during the past eight months in the hope of tidying over the situation and keeping the property out of the hands of receivers, but, as the situation did not improve, these larger bondholders and stockholders joined in asking the Trust Company of America to make application for appointment of receivers, believing it the only way to protect all interests and preserve the integrity of the property. There is expressed every confidence that the road can be redeemed and made paying property. The receivers were present and qualified, each giving \$100,000 bonds.

The Norfolk and Southern Railway owns and operates six hundred miles of trackage, with principal points at Beaufort, N. C., Edenton, N. C., and Norfolk, Va. They also own the electric line double route of about twenty miles each, from Norfolk to Cape Henry and Virginia Beach.

The officials, receivers, and bondholders declare the company's embarrassment temporary and predict a solid reorganization.

JUDGE TAFT AT HOT SPRINGS.

Party Left Washington Friday Afternoon—Will Remain at the Springs for Two Months—Many Prominent Republicans to Visit Him

Judge William Howard Taft, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, accompanied by Mrs. Taft and their young son, Charlie, left Washington City last Friday afternoon for Hot Springs, Va., where they will spend two months.

In the party were Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, Republican National Committeeman for Minnesota, who was requested by Judge Taft to accompany him to Hot Springs; W. W. Mischler, confidential clerk, and William Pannell, his personal messenger. Accompanying the party were several representatives of the press.

Several prominent politicians have been invited to Hot Springs to confer with Judge Taft. Among those invited to visit him this week are Senators Crane, of Massachusetts, and Hemmenway, of Indiana, who had charge of the Fairbanks candidacy; Representative Watson, candidate for the Governorship of Indiana, and Representative McKinley, of Illinois, who had charge of Speaker Cannon's campaign for the nomination, will come next week. Their counsel will be welcomed in the framing of the speech of acceptance.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Will Meet in Charlotte August 26th to Name a State Ticket and Adopt a Platform.

At a meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee held in Greensboro last Friday, the committee selected Charlotte as the place and August 26th as the time for holding the next Convention which will name a State ticket and pass upon such other matters as may come up for consideration. A resolution inviting Secretary Taft to be present and address the Convention was unanimously adopted; also a resolution of regret at the death of ex-Judge D. M. Furches.

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## LETTER FROM BILKINS.

The Great National Holiday—Political Prejudice—Partisans and Other Fools—What Col. Ashley Horne Went Up Against—Crowned Heads and Their Vices—Dudes and Criminals March the Same.

Bilkinsville, N. C., July 4, 1908. Correspondence The Caucasian-Enterprise.

Well, another year has rolled around an' hit is the 4th of July er-gin—the greatest or awl the national holidays—the day of the birth of Independence. The little boys an' the big boys air awl jumpin' er-round an' tryin' ter show their independence. But hit is only the small boys who kin lay any claim ter bein' independent. After a man grows up an' gits a few years piled up behind him on the pathway of life he generally turns a fool an' jins sum perillical party—or, rather, jins sum perillical party an' turns fool—the odds air the difference—an' then his troubles begin. We make a grate racket erout our independence in this country. But that is very little independence. Prejudice has erout taken the place of independence, an' foolishness has supplanted sense. I know lots of people who won't hardly speak ter me in broad daylight because I don't happen ter belong ter the same perillical party they belong to. An' I am glad of hit. Air is purty cheap, but, cheap as hit is, I am too stingy ter breathe the extra ermount of air into my lungs that hit would take ter enable me ter speak an' pass the time of day with them people. You hev heard of people sed ter hev souls smaller than a mustard seed? Well, them fellers that lug eround a lot of pollyticks an' partizans in their systems an' can't see any gude in a feller that belongs ter sum other party, must hev souls smaller than a bit of dust. They air awlso mity weak in the upper story, an' the lower story is plum empty. I wouldn't be a partizan, a fool partizan, fer a whole lot of money. They air so miserably that they disagee with everythin' they eat or drink, an' when they lie down at nite ter take a little rest they hardly ever enjoy hit because they know that some nabor, who belongs ter the other party, is probably enjoying the cool breezes that air blowin' gently over the land.

I am makin' these few gentle remarks because this is campare year an' the partizans air warmin' up an' tryin' ter inflate their lungs with bitterness an' other filthy stuff. Don't do hit. Be a partizan, but do not be a fool. Hit don't pay. Hit does not reduce your taxes nor improve your business. You may think that your favorite candidates, the standard-bearers of your party, air a whole lot better than the other fellers. Perhaps they air; perhaps they air not. At any rate, I wouldn't give 50 cents fer the difference, generally speakin'.

Of course hit would not be wise ter put weak men in high offices nor low offices either. But none of us need conclude that the earth revolves eround the particular party that we happen ter belong ter nor that the welfare of the nation hinges on any one man. Why, they air in North Carolina five hundred men, perhaps many more, who would make splendid Governors. In the United States there air several thousand or men who would make splendid Presidents. As fer sheriffs, clerk of the court, register or deds an' treasurers, there is a thousan' or so in every county who would do just as well as our favorite, or better. I wouldn't turn eround fer the difference. They ain't more than half as much difference in men as sum seem ter think. Sum air better than others; sum air smarter than others; but take them as they cum, an' they do not more than reach a common average. Mules an' hogs air jist erbout the same, sum gude, sum bad—awl bad at times. I airways did hev a lot of respect fer the man that don't know any better than ter be a fool, an' a lot of disrespect fer the man that ort ter know better, but does not do better. Women air erbout the only critters that air awl sensible, an' sum of them air mity foolish at times, especially when they try ter break into pollyticks.

Well, I see that the pollytishuns traded eround an' beat my ole friend Ashley Horne fer the nomination fer Governor. I hoped that he would be nominated. But he had ter go up ergainst a combination of pollytishuns an' that wuz more than a man could overcome. He didn't belong ter the ringsters, an' that did the work fer him. They will still expect that he will put up dough an' other things, an' I reckon he will do hit, an' they will awl be happy so far as we common people will know. We will do the shoutin' an' the votin', an' the combination will get the offices—an' the cash.

I see that the crowned heads, as they call the kings an' sich over in sum of the foreign countries, air still stirrin' up things a little bit. Air sum of them air dealin' in scandals an' sich; in fact, that is a part of their duties. Betsy hev often told me that she'd be glad ter see me up a bit in the world, wearin' ov' official robes an' sich, if hit wuz not fer spillin' a gude man. An' I reckon she is er-bout rite. If I wuz King of Ireland or Germany I guess I'd be one of the warmest properishuns that ever wuz made. Hit would be a perpetual pic-

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