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EDITORIAL BRIEFS

At least the hookworm is giving some people an excuse for being blind.

The authorities should also pay more attention to the care of the blind tigers.

Lady Cook will give \$1,000,000 for the woman suffrage cause. You Can't lose the Cooks.

Democratic "Good Government" in North Carolina doesn't seem to have a good following.

It seems impossible for the Democrats to enforce prohibition—even in the State penitentiary.

Wonder what Mr. Bryan thinks of the Glenn Presidential boomlet, recently started in Nebraska?

What has become of those "Cleveland Clubs" the Democrats were going to organize in North Carolina?

Unless there is a blind tiger in operation in the penitentiary, how do the prisoners manage to get drunk?

The Greensboro doctors have raised their rates. It will cost more to get whiskey in Greensboro now than ever before.

We do not believe that the Democratic platform should be admitted free of duty even if there is no market for it.

The State authorities have been considering the anti-trust law for some weeks—but that is as far as they have gotten.

The Greensboro physicians want to know how a police court can determine whether a man's stomach needs whiskey or not.

The Democratic party may have believed in local self-government and tariff reform at one time, but what do they believe in to-day?

Mr. Bryan asks his party to be consistent. Of course, if his party is consistent it will have to nominate Mr. Bryan again in 1912.

Savannah has asked President Taft to sail in an alrship. Some people in the South have been trying to get the President up in the air for some time.

Every one should obey the law, and especially those who vote for a certain law should not kick when that law chances to interfere with their business.

A Baltimore judge has ordered the Board of Supervisors of Elections to place a woman's name on the official ticket. Looks as though that judge favors woman suffrage.

A Maryland paper wants to know why the mule should not be allowed to vote. Well, in the first place, it would be unjust discrimination in favor of the Democratic party.

The Durham drug stores want license to sell whiskey upon prescription. Judging from the whiskey row now going on in Greensboro, the Durham druggists are inviting trouble.

The State Democrat says local self-government is the essence of Democracy. That may have been true at one time, but the politicians squeezed the "essence" out of Democracy many years ago.

A W. T. C. U. Convention in Nebraska has started a boom for Glenn for President in 1912. Surely Mr. Glenn is not trying to work up a Presidential boom as a side line to his missionary work.

Senator Smith, of South Carolina, wants missionaries sent among the millionaires to do some reform work. They probably need it as bad as any other class in the world. But how will he make the millionaires stop and listen to his emissaries.

The Ice Trust in New York City is on trial this week for attempted restraint of trade. It is charged that the Ice Trust in Greensboro drove an independent company to the wall. Yet that Trust was permitted to continue business at the same old stand.

The Greensboro authorities worked in mysterious ways to secure evidence against the physicians in that town whom they thought issued too many whiskey prescriptions, and the physicians retaliated by denouncing the city fathers. And the end is not yet.

FAYETTEVILLE'S "STEEL PLANT"

Cooks Worked a New Game in That Town—Promised Laborers Work. Sold Them Checks at 50 Cents Each and Then Skipped.

Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 22.—A unique, bold, clever swindle has been perpetrated in Fayetteville; check-fishing and the ordinary confidence games have been outclassed. Several days ago two strangers called on a prominent realty man, claiming to represent the American Pressed Steel Rail Company, Pittsburg, Pa., as William Searing, chief engineer, and J. P. Jones, superintendent of construction. They were plausible, suave, business-like, talking straight goods. The steel company wished to erect a plant. They were to buy the site and go to once to work on a concrete steel building. The realty man showed them lands on the river front. They liked them and preparations for signing the deeds commenced, but 20 feet must be dug down to be sure of a solid foundation.

Advertisement was made for laborers, carpenters, and brick masons at high figures, and many applied. Each laborer bought a check with his name and number, paying fifty cents for same. Tools were bought, livery bills incurred, settlement to be made Saturday. Seventy-five hands went to work merrily for two days. So the reporters got busy and flashed the news.

This morning Searing and Jones failed to appear. They had flown. The workmen paid 50 cents each to dig a big hole.

Henderson had been recently swindled, so the Fayetteville authorities telegraphed there for a description of the swindlers.

The men left unpaid board bills at the Spence house, a livery bill and all debts contracted. There is no prospect of a steel plant at present—just a hole in the ground and 75 darkies who paid 50 cents each to dig it.

UNUSUAL CASE IN DURHAM COURT.

Domestic Row Aired in Police Court—Woman Hired Dinner Plate at Guest—Whiskey Figured in Case.

Durham, N. C., Oct. 25.—Judge Sykes had a record-breaking court this morning as a result of the circus, twenty-six cases being docketed and the drunks and disorderly forming half of them.

An unusual domestic row came as the result of a fight between Mrs. Florence Morris and her brother-in-law, John Ford, a genteel-looking pair who were related by marriage, Ford wedding the sister of Mrs. Morris. Liquor figured there, too. Ford was here on a visit from Washington and had spent a week with Mrs. Morris. Yesterday morning he says she started to whip her sixteen-year-old daughter and he interfered, admitting that he had taken a drink to keep his sister-in-law from drinking. They disagree as to the aggressor, but both admit that there was a fight. Mrs. Morris slamming a plate at her guest and missing him, struck his little daughter on the head and broke the plate into flinders. Ford says he struck her twice then. Mrs. Morris says he struck her twice and she threw the plate.

Sex asserted itself. It was brought out in the evidence that Ford was so attentive to his pretty niece that Mrs. Ford had warned her mother, and it was this attention that riled him when the masterfamilias began to beat. Nevertheless, when trouble came to each head of the family, Mrs. Ford, the envious of first part, sided with her husband, while the beaten daughter testified squarely against her protector. Judge Sykes fined the guest of Mrs. Morris \$25 and costs, but reserved judgment in the Morris lady's case until he could take the matter up more thoroughly.

When Mr. Ford was on the stand he scored heavily upon Mrs. Morris who cross-examined him. "You didn't tell that you brought four quarts of liquor with you and a crate of beer, did you?" the hostess queried rather triumphantly.

"Naw, I forgot to mention to the court that you are very fond of liquor and I brought this here to please you."

MILLS TO CURTAIL OUTPUT.

Will Not Run Full Time for a Few Weeks.

Greenville, S. C., Oct. 25.—It was announced here to-day that the cotton mills in Greenville, Anderson and Greenwood Counties, finding it impossible with the present price of raw cotton to sell their products at a profit, had decided to curtail production by closing down one day in each week effective immediately. One million spindles and 25,000 looms are represented in the mills included in the agreement. These mills consume annually 300,000 bales of cotton.

Nine Mills Will Close.

Union, S. C., Oct. 25.—Nine cotton mills in this county, representing 300,000 spindles and 8,000 looms employing 5,000 operatives and consuming annually more than 60,000 bales of cotton, will close down, it was announced to-day for one week or more. The mill representatives say that the present price of cotton goods are not keeping pace with the advance of raw cotton, giving the mills no margin or profit.

Death of Senator Johnson.

United States Senator M. N. Johnson, of North Dakota died Thursday night. He was a Republican, but as the Governor is a Democrat he will appoint a member of his party to succeed Senator Johnson.

PRESIDENT'S TOUR

Making Trip From St. Louis Down Mississippi to New Orleans.

MR. TAFT'S POSSUM STOLEN

Possum and Potatoes Disappeared While Surrounded by Detectives and Policemen—However, Another One was Furnished for the President's Dinner—Given Grand Reception in Texas—Spoke at Texas State Fair, but was Very Hoarse.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 23.—President Taft arrived here at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon after a fast run by special train from Houston, where he spent three hours this morning. He was taken immediately to the State Fair grounds, where he made an open air speech to a throng which filled the big race track stand and spread far out in every direction. Mr. Taft was so hoarse that he could be heard only a short distance. He spoke again briefly tonight at a banquet tendered to him at the Oriental Hotel and returned to his train preparatory to leaving early tomorrow morning for St. Louis. From St. Louis on Monday afternoon the President will begin a pilgrimage of a four days and five nights down the Mississippi river to New Orleans.

At Hempstead, Tex., the President spoke to several hundred pupils of the Prairie View Colored State Normal School, and at College Station addressed the students of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, who were drawn up in uniform. An unfortunate incident of the President's trip to Dallas was the bayoneting of Deputy Clerk Louis Reichenstein by one of the militiamen on guard at the fair grounds. Reichenstein was operated on tonight at St. Paul's Sanitarium and it was said he could not live. The stabbing occurred just before the President's train arrived at the fair grounds and it is presumed that Reichenstein was trying to force a way through the crowd, although it is said he was behind the wire cable holding the crowd back when the soldier used his bayonet.

The knife-like weapon went entirely through Reichenstein's body in the vicinity of the abdomen.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

The second annual meeting of the North Carolina Drainage Association meets in this city on November 10th and 11th.

Raymond Ellis, son of Mayor pro tem Ellis, of Wilmington, was fatally crushed between cars near Chadbourne Friday afternoon.

The remains of a negro infant was found in a well at Centerville, Franklin County, Friday afternoon. Certain parties are under suspicion, but no arrests have been made.

The Granville County Confederate monument will be unveiled at Oxford Saturday, October 30th. Gov. Kitchin will deliver the address on the occasion.

Thomasville and Statesville were visited by a severe storm Saturday. Chimneys were blown down in Thomasville, and poultry was killed by hail at Statesville.

Andrews, a small town on the Murphy division of the Southern Railway, was visited by a destructive fire Sunday afternoon. Six buildings were burned, entailing a loss of \$6,000.

James Word, a well-known printer at High Point, met a tragic death Friday afternoon. He was helping to unload a heavy imposing stone when it fell upon him, mashing the body horribly.

Dr. Thomas J. Boykin, a native of Sampson County, died in Chicago Monday. Mr. Boykin was a surgeon in the Confederate army during the civil war. He lived in Baltimore for a number of years after leaving this State.

The North Carolina Synod of the Presbyterian Church are holding their annual meeting this week at Red Springs. Rev. A. R. Shaw, of Charlotte, the retiring moderator, preached the opening sermon Tuesday night.

In Federal Court at New Bern Saturday Albert Ippock was sentenced to serve two years in Atlanta penitentiary for aiding at a blockade distillery. J. M. Harrison, a merchant of New Bern, was tried for retailing whiskey, and fined one hundred dollars and sentenced to Atlanta for 18 months. Both parties are white.

REMOVE MRS. HAYES' REMAINS.

Will Be Laid to Rest in Capital of the Confederacy.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 25.—The ashes of Mrs. J. Addison Hayes, "Daughter of the Confederacy," are to-night on the way to Richmond, Va., for final burial in Hollywood Cemetery, beside the body of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, and his wife, father and mother of Mrs. Hayes.

The urn containing the ashes is accompanied by Mrs. Hayes, Jefferson Hayes Davis, their son, whose surname was changed by authority of the Legislature to perpetuate the Davis name and the other children.

Mrs. Hayes died July 18th and the body was cremated in Denver. Services will be held in St. Paul's Cathedral in Richmond on Friday, when public homage will be paid.

Signs of Good Times.

The directors of the Norfolk & Western Railway have ordered 1,500 new freight cars in addition to the 600 cars now being built. Every car is in service, it is said, and the road fears a shortage. If there was any doubt about good times being here, this ought to help dispel it.—Winston Journal.

NASH COUNTY FARMERS ORGANIZE.

Union Was Perfected at Nashville Saturday—Ten Local Unions.

Spring Hope, N. C., Oct. 25.—The Nash County Union of the Farmers, Educational and Co-operative Union of America was organized at Nashville Saturday. J. G. Green, State organizer, Marshville, Union County, was present and made a most excellent speech. He emphasized the fact that the Union would have absolutely nothing to do with partisan politics. J. O. Sledge, county organizer, had already started ten local unions in the county, and representatives of these were present and organized the County Union, electing the following officers:

W. F. May, Spring Hope, President; C. P. Harper, Philadelphia, Vice-President; S. J. Ellen, Dorchest, Secretary and Treasurer; P. A. May, Spring Hope, Chairman; W. E. Hunter, Nashville, Doorkeeper; M. T. Strickland, Nashville, Conductor, and W. B. Bunting, A. P. Bobbitt, and E. A. Hunter, members of the Executive Committee.

The attendance Saturday was a representative one. The next meeting will be at Nashville first Monday in December. The farmers are taking hold of the organization, and it bids fair to do good in Nash County. It stands for good schools, good roads, and better farming, the battle cry being, "Live at Home," and that means better schools, better roads, and better farming.

BILKINS IN CHINA

The Major Visited the Emperor and Gave Him Some Good Advice.

SUSPICIOUS OF FOREIGNERS

The Real Ruler of China is a Matter of Uncertainty—When the Emperor Locked the Emperor Up—Chinese Growing Suspicious—Major Bilkins Will Soon Visit the Philippine Islands—A Very Interesting Country.

(Correspondence of The Caucasian-Enterprise.)

Pekin, China, October 14.—Erbout the greatest experience I have had in China was my visit to the palace of the Emperor that rules over China; that is, the Chinese gentleman who wears the title of Emperor, for China is just about as uncertain as to who her real ruler is as she is about other matters, an' of course, that means that they is a great guesstin' match goin' on, fer they is nothin' certain in China except uncertainty. For a number of years the supposed boss of the Chinese ranch was a woman who is styled the Dowager Empress. Considerin' that she is a Chinese woman she may be counted as smart. But somehow, no one seems ter be certain, there is an emperor mixed up in the business. He is a nephew of the Empress. But fer the fact that he is a near relative, there mite be more peace in the royal household.

Hit required the full endorsement of the United States consulate before I could get a date with the Emperor fer hit seems that the Chinese here had sich a run of bad luck, growin' out of the "Boxer" trouble several years ergo, which cost her a vast sum of money before she could settle with the various governments, that her people air naturally growin' suspicious of awl foreigners. But that is; after awl, a gude sign. The officials an' the plain folks air gettin' more sensible, more cautious, an' that is really the only gude sign you kin see in China. In everything else, awl-most, they air two thousand years behind.

When I rode up to the gates of the royal palace a guard met me. Seein' that I was an American he began to speak my language, askin' peritely, if he could be of service. I told him my name an' displayed the letter from the American Ambassador. He reported my presence to another official an' then I was invited in, a servant takin' charge of Bob, leadin' him off to the rear of the palace an' jabberin' to him in Chinese. Bob bez listened to so much furkin talk since he hev bin on this trip that he does not mind hit. One would think that a big, foolish country like China would hev a very fine palace fer the Emperor, but hit is not. Some of the homes in the various cities air finer, though fine homes air rather scarce here.

I was soon in the presence of the Emperor. He rose to his feet an' "kowitzed" or bowed low. I never practiced the kowitz, but I gave him one of my best Terrible Creek bows, an' I guess hit satisfied him, fer the waitin' servant at once placed a curious-lookin' chair behind me an' I sat down. These visits to kings and emperors always tire me, though I don't want to miss them.

The Emperor axed me how things air movin' on over in America. I told him I had bin out of the country quite a while, but I guesed the panic was erbout over, an' things was movin' erlong, as I noticed in a newspaper, The London Times, that cotton an' things was a very gude price in the United States. "Your people are fond of the new President, Mr. Taft," sed the Emperor. "Oh, yes; he is O. K. I think," sez I. "He is goin' erbout a gude deal an' shakin' hands with the folks, an' that adds ter his popularity. The ruler of a great country, whether he be president, a king or an emperor, ought to mix up with the folks an' try to find out what they want an' what they need. Hit makes the people feel better, satisfies them in many ways, an' that is about awl the average man needs, is a satisfactory feelin', to feel that he is gettin' a square deal." I could not think that the emperor seemed ter be a-thinkin' an' I hope he will be a better man.

"How long hev you been visitin' in China, an' what do you think of my country?" axed the emperor.

"Only a few weeks," sez I. "You hev a wonderful country in a way. Any country that will sustain life, support four hundred millions of people, must hev producin' qualities. But I note that many of your people live hard, harder than necessary. Part too many of them depend upon gamblin' an' sich as that. Gamblers air not producers of anything but trouble. If you an' your assistant law-makers would find some way to put an end to gamblin' an' opium-smokin' you'd hev one of the greatest countries in the world in ten years. You people air naturally tough an' industrious. Most of your country hev a cool climate an' laziness does not clog the wheels of progress in a climate ov that kind.

(Continued on Page 3.)

CHILDREN BURNED

Five Little Girls Lose Their Life at Lynchburg, Virginia.

CHURCH ORPHANAGE BURNED

Twenty-Nine Children Were in the Building When the Fire Was Discovered—Flames Had Gained Great Headway and Could Not Be Extinguished—Heroic Deeds in Rescuing Children—One Little Girl Lost Her Life in Trying to Save Her Sister.

Lynchburg, Va., October 26.—The Shelton Cottage, the girls' home of the Presbyterian Orphanage home of the Virginia Synod, was destroyed by fire this morning about 4 o'clock and with it five little girls, members of the nursery department of the institution lost their lives.

There were twenty-nine children and two adult women in the building and it is regarded as a miracle that more than half of them were not incinerated, for the entire basement and first floor were enveloped in flames when discovered by Mrs. Priest, the cook, who was sleeping in the structure.

When she discovered the blaze she aroused the entire number of occupants, and going to the third floor, she brought twelve or fifteen girls to the second floor and they were rescued from the top of the porch, for all means of escape through the stairway was cut off and the building was about ready to fall.

Mrs. Priest, after seeing the children in the main part of the building out safely, was compelled to jump, and she suffered a dislocated shoulder, the sprain of her back and a painful wound on her scalp. She will recover. Only one of the rescued girls was injured, and she sustained a sprained ankle by jumping. The nursery was located on the second floor of the wing of the building, and the five children could have been rescued had there been men near by. One little girl had been taken out on the roof of the veranda, found her young sister was inside the building and she returned to get her. Both of them perished.

The insurance on the building and contents is \$6,000. The building was donated by Mrs. F. X. Burton, of Danville, as a memorial to her father.

MR. JUSTICE PECKHAM DEAD.

Was an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Rufus W. Peckham, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, died at 8:15 o'clock to-night at Coolmore, his summer home at Altamont, Albany County. Justice Peckham had been in ill health for some time, but his condition was not considered serious until recently.

Justice Peckham was a Democrat, and before taking a seat on the bench, gave considerable attention to politics in New York. He was born in Albany, N. Y., November 8, 1838, and had been on the bench. State and Federal, for twenty-six years.

He was the last President Cleveland's Democratic appointee to the Federal Supreme Court, Chief Justice Fuller White being the other two. He took his seat in January, 1896.

"A Shame and a Scandal."

Charlotte Chronicle.

The last Legislature passed a law providing death by electrocution instead of hanging, for criminals condemned to die. Last May a negro, named Morrison, killed a woman in Robeson County, was tried, convicted and sentenced to be put to death on September 10th. He was sent to the State penitentiary at Raleigh to be held in confinement pending the date of his execution, but when the day arrived the electrical apparatus was not in readiness and he was respited until October 15th. Again it was found that the death chair was not ready and the unhappy man was respited until November 15th. If ever anybody had a cause to sue the State for mental anguish, it strikes us that this negro has a good case. In his own mind he has died twice and is to die a third time. The whole case savors of the inhuman. The State need not have waited for the installation of a regularly equipped electrical death chamber apparatus. Any ordinary electrician on a split-bottom chair, a prison stool or an empty dry goods box and set the wire to do the work properly. If Governor Kitchin finds that things will not be in shape by November 12th to satisfy the law and put this prisoner out of his misery, will notify The Chronicle, it will send an electrician to Raleigh who will do the work and make no fuss about it. This first experiment of the State in the way of electrocution is a shame and a scandal.

Cotton Picking Machine.

That cotton picking machine which was tested last Tuesday at Bennettsville, S. C., may mean as much to the cotton grower as Fulton's steamboat making its way up the Hudson river meant to the navigator. Can a machine be made that will successfully pick cotton? We are afraid to say no. They said, and not many years ago, that no machine would ever successfully set type, but the type-setting machine has been in successful operation for a number of years. They will pick cotton by machinery, too, and in a few years the man in the cotton field with just his fingers to do the picking will be as far behind the times as is the man with a reaperhook by the side of the man driving the self-binder in the grain field. A successful cotton picking machine is not as much of a dream in this day of invention as was the self-binding reaper to our fathers as they wielded the reaperhook.—Monroe Enquirer.

Roanoke Man Shoots Thirteen.

Old Wife and Ends His Own Life.

Roanoke, Va., Oct. 25.—Following a quarrel in their home near the Norton Coal Company's mines in Wise County this afternoon, Chas. Rhinehart fatally shot his thirteen-year-old wife and then killed himself. When the girl-wife started to bring a bucket of water from a well she was shot three times by Rhinehart, all the bullets taking effect in the back and coming out just below the breast. Rhinehart then turned the revolver on himself and blew out his brains. It is said Mrs. Rhinehart cannot survive the night.

Highwaymen Assault a Man for His Money and Liquor.

Greensboro, N. C., Oct. 22.—One of the boldest robberies ever perpetrated here was committed last night in a remote section of the city, when two negroes, Jim George and Gwyn Swinson, assaulted Eugene Davis from behind and after knocking him senseless with a rock, relieving him of all his personal possessions, which so happened to be a two-gallon jug of whiskey and two dollars in money. The highwaymen were arrested an hour later by police officers at a notorious negro dive, where they had gone to enjoy the contents of the jug. Both were given a preliminary hearing in municipal court this morning and sent to jail to await Superior court in default of \$100 bond.

Boy Smothered to Death in Cotton Seed.

Goldboro, Oct. 22.—A young son of William Fields, living near here, was smothered to death in a pile of cottonseed. The boy had been playing with others in the seed during the afternoon and was not missed until sundown. A search was made and his body was found buried in the seed.

Winston Man Shot and Robbed.

Was on Collecting Tour When Assaulted and Robbed—Identifies Assailant.

Winston-Salem, N. C., Oct. 25.—J. J. Reed, aged 58, who conducts a grocery store in this city, while out collecting in the northern part of the city this morning was shot and robbed of fifty dollars by two white men unknown to Reed.

The wounded man was removed to the hospital and is not expected to live through the night. Reed lay an hour or more after he was shot before he was found by a woman who promptly reported to the police. The wounded man was removed to the hospital, and this afternoon he identified Ernest Dymott as being the man who shot him.

Officers are now looking for Dymott's pal, Dock Brewer, the two were partiers, who spent last night in a section where Reed was assaulted and robbed.

CONVICT CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Cotton Valued at Nearly Two Million Dollars Exported From Wilmington Monday.

Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 25.—Will Hendricks, colored, 45 years old, serving a two-year term on the county road force for blind tiggering, was buried beneath many tons of rock at the quarry near the city to-day and instantly killed.

The negro had gone under a ledge of rock, of which he had been warned, to smoke a cigarette, and while seated there the rock gave way and it was half an hour before the body could be recovered. The coroner deemed an inquest unnecessary.

The British steamer Thistlemoor cleared to-day with the record cotton cargo of the season, 15,900 bales, valued at more than a million dollars, and consigned by Alexander Sprunt & Son, of Liverpool. In addition the day's exports included the Catalina for Havre, France, with 8,600 bales, running the value of the day's exports up to nearly two million dollars. Six steamers are now receiving cargo at the compresses of Alexander Sprunt & Son.

Must Place Woman's Name on Ticket.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 22.—Judge Stockbridge in the city court to-day rendered a decision under which the board of supervisors of elections will be compelled to place on the ticket to be voted next month the name of Mrs. Anna Smith Lang as a candidate of the Socialist party for the house of delegates of the Maryland Legislature, the board having refused to place her name on the ticket because of her sex.