

The Caucasian

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"LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT."

The following is an excerpt from an editorial that appeared in a recent issue of the State Democrat:

"It is stated the Democrats in Henderson, Vance County, held a mass meeting last week and resolved that 'Local Self-Government' should be the party's slogan in the next campaign. This is simply the beginning of a political revolution in party government in our State. It is what must come, if the party would hold its ascendancy in the State. The people are just waking up to a realization of what has happened to them. A large number of the elective offices have passed from their control. Their local affairs have been taken out of their hands and are dictated by those who know nothing of their local conditions and in no way share their burdens of taxation and other necessary responsibilities.

"We confess it with profound regret, but there is no use to conceal the truth—the leaders of the Democratic party, with the idea that they could bring into service all sorts of inharmonious elements, have eliminated from the platform the only principle upon which it was possible for the party to have gotten in possession of the affairs of the State."

The State Democrat shows a condition without giving its readers any hope for a remedy at the hands of the Democratic party. It was that party that destroyed local self-government in North Carolina in their greed to secure offices for the Democratic cohorts who did not share the confidence of their people at home.

We give the editor of the Democrat credit for being sincere, but he can show no hope for relief at the hands of the Democratic machine, for some of the very men in his party, with whom he has allied himself, did most to destroy local self-government in North Carolina. The people's rights have been taken from them and the machine Democrats have been running affairs in the interest of themselves and their machine friends. To get relief the voters will have to throw off the Democratic yoke entirely.

CONCRETE EVIDENCE OF GREAT PROSPERITY.

We clip the following from the editorial columns of the Charlotte Observer of the 11th:

"Ten years ago, says The Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer, there was only one bank in the county of Anson. Today there are six—three at Wadesboro and one at Morven, one at Lilesville and one at Polkton—and a seventh is being organized at Ansonville. The savings bank at Wadesboro has a branch at McFarlan and another at Peachland. The statement of all the banks of the county, as to condition at the close of business January 31, 1910, was as follows: Capital stock and surplus, \$272,242.17; money on deposit, \$650,681; total resources, \$922,923.34. Such figures show wonderful increase in wealth among the people of that section."

This is simply a sample of the great prosperity of North Carolina, and over the whole South during the last ten years.

Compare this with the conditions under the last Democratic National administration, when probably not a farmer in Anson County had a single dollar deposited in the banks of that county, yet the Democratic politicians are trying to get the people of that county and the State to vote to elect another Democratic President and Congress, and the strange thing about it is that they will fool many into voting for just what they don't want.

YES, IT IS ALL VERY NATURAL.

The Asheville Gazette-News has the following to say:

"The Raleigh Caucasian discerns a sort of understanding between this paper and the Raleigh News and Observer, in certain directions. Does not Mr. Butler consider it possible that such an alliance, however unholy, may find as much favor as the perfectly obvious Butler-Morehead combination for offensive purposes?"

It is very natural for Mr. Butler and every other Republican who wants to build up the party and elect more Congressmen to cooperate with Mr. Morehead—it is also equally natural for every Republican who does not want more Republican Congressmen elected to cooperate with the Raleigh News & Observer in abusing Morehead who has been put on the Executive Committee of the National Congressional Committee.

THEY HAD A PRECEDENT.

The charges against Alderman King of Greensboro, has been the topic of conversation among the politicians of Guilford for the past week. Mr. King has been given a hearing, in which he admitted that he had sold material to the city at a large profit, while serving as an official of the city, but no disposition has yet been made of the case.

The officials at New Bern who were indicted about ten days ago for trading with themselves, in violation of the law, have not yet stood trial. These officials should not be excused for violating the law, yet they have a precedent.

The committee that investigated the accounts of the various officials of the State about fifteen months ago found that the State Fish Commissioner had been buying supplies for the State from a firm in which he was interested, that he had paid a high rental for a boat, that he had rented from himself, and that he also rented an office from himself. A legislative committee then investigated the matter and, as we understand, found the charges to be true, yet the officer is holding down the same job.

And such is Democratic good government in North Carolina!

"HOLD ROBESON, AND SAVE THE STATE."

The charges against the clerk of Superior Court of Robeson County, which were preferred by the Board of Audit and Finance, created something of a sensation in Lumberton, and in fact, throughout the county. The clerk is charged with being short in his accounts and with mismanagement of the affairs in his office.

If the charges of the board are true, money belonging to widows and orphans in that county has been misappropriated.

Remember that Robeson was the county the Democrats were so anxious to hold in order to save the State. And this is the way they are saving it!

The deeper they run the probe into G. O. P. affairs in New York State, the greater is the quantity of graft revealed. This ought to be a good year for the Democrats of the Empire State to win the State.—Greensboro Telegram.

The Telegram wrote its editorial just a day two soon. On Saturday some of the Democratic leaders in the New York Legislature got "cold feet and left for their homes in great haste. Evidence was about to be brought to light showing graft on the part of Democratic members and at once their was an effort made to hush up the investigation.

No, we do not think this will be a good year for the Democrats in the Empire State.

A dispatch from Lincoln, Nebraska, says that Mr. Bryan has declared himself in favor of county option in Nebraska and at the same time says it is time for political parties to declare themselves independent of the liquor interest. In the last Nebraska Legislature the Democrats had a majority in both branches for the first time in that State's history, and Mr. Bryan admits that the liquor men controlled the Democrats to the extent of getting the legislation they desired. No wonder Mr. Bryan does not want the liquor question made a political issue.

And still some Democratic papers will tell you that they belong to the party of "Sobriety."

The indictment of twelve tobacco growers by the Government will do much toward impressing upon the people exactly what the Sherman law means.—Wilmington Star.

But how are you going to impress upon the people what the State anti-trust law means?

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Several business and social clubs in Charlotte have been indicted for selling intoxicants.

A Masonic memorial to George Washington will be erected at Alexandria, Va., by the Masons in this country.

The four-year-old child of Mr. Quincy Warren of Statesville, died Monday as the result of burns the child received last Friday.

The Tri-State Medical Association of Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, will meet in Raleigh the third of February next year.

Will and Robert Lee Burch attempted to kill and rob their uncle, Mr. Charles Bradshaw, at Burlington early Sunday morning. They knocked Mr. Bradshaw unconscious, but were frightened away before they could secure his money. The two boys live at Spray, and had been on a visit to their uncle.

Cobb Withers, a young negro of Mecklenburg County, has been sentenced to pay the death penalty in the electric chair at Raleigh on April 21st. His attorney will appeal the case. Withers killed Jim O'Leary, a colored companion, several months ago, in a fight following a row over a game of cards.

A FALSE CHARGE BRANDED.

Former Senator Butler Writes a Letter to the Houtson Post (Texas) That speaks for itself.

February 11, 1910.

Editor Houtson Post, Houtson, Texas,
Dear Sir:—A friend sends me what purports to be an editorial clipping from your paper, which contains the following:

"There is a Marion Butler of North Carolina, at present engaged in a conspiracy to bleed North Carolina for the bonds fraudulently issued by the carpet-bagger."

There is not a word of truth in this statement; yet you make the charge as a fact and on your own responsibility. I have no connection with any effort to collect any of the fraudulent carpet-bag bonds. I was employed several years ago by the holders of the North Carolina Second Mortgage Bonds to establish their validity and enforce their collection. The judgment of the Supreme Court of the United States established the validity of these bonds and they have been paid. They were not carpet-bag bonds, and there never was any taint or fraud connected with them. They were issued by a Democratic Legislature, and signed and sold by a Democratic Governor (Jonathan Worth) and a Democratic State Treasurer (Dr. Kemp P. Battle). The bonds were sold at par and the State received every dollar of the proceeds. Unquestioned evidence to this effect was before the Supreme Court at the trial of that cause.

Since the judgment of the Supreme Court in that case, I have been approached by the holders of several classes of carpet-bag bonds to represent them as counsel. I have advised these parties that I was not in favor of any attempt to collect any fraudulent carpet-bag bonds and, besides, that I was satisfied that the Supreme Court would never uphold their validity.

You have probably been misled by a certain newspaper in North Carolina, the Raleigh "News and Observer." That paper first published the charge which you now make, and did so, probably through ignorance and malicious recklessness. The editor of that paper knows now, however, that the charge is false; yet he has never had the honesty or manhood to make the correction. Indeed, that paper has just copied your editorial, without correction and with apparent approval, knowing that it is basely false. Besides, that paper, in a recent editorial, says:

"The recent attempt of the bond syndicate, which formerly operated through the Republican Governor and Fusion Senator from North Carolina, to induce Rhode Island to sue North Carolina, has served to call attention to the venal acts of the carpet-bag legislation that cursed the South."

This clearly is an effort to charge by indirection that I am connected with the New York syndicate, which recently presented some carpet-bag bonds to the state of Rhode Island for collection. In order that you may not be further misled, I take this means to brand that editorial, so far as it seeks to connect me with that New York bond syndicate or any effort to collect fraudulent carpet-bag bonds, as willfully mendacious.

Yours very truly,
MARION BUTLER.

BILKINS REACHES NORTH POLE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

hit it, wuz or ought to be, and the yarn would hev bin worth just as much—\$1.20 per word—in the sensation market. An' yet Cook, Peary an' others, if they reached Arctic ice at awl, must hev bin pretty close to the Pole, fer I sighted hit in a little less than two days' travel North ov whar the scientific fellows sed they found hit—two days from the shore of the frozen sea—an' they sed hit wuz rite at the coast. Has the Pole moved, or hev hit bin moved by any power? The scientific lads say that they found no real pole, only an imaginary spot whar the compass did some curious stunts. As told above I found awl ov that. But somethin' told me that the old geographers knew a few things, an' that when they sed the earth had a North Pole and South Pole, they knew just as much as the newer set ov college chumps.

At any rate we found hit—I, my eskimo, Bob an' the pair ov reindeer, fer every man an' animal must hev hiz or hiz share ov the honor ov the great discovery. An' I'll break ov a piece of the Pole an' carry hit back to the United States with me if I survive the trip.

We struck camp about half a mile from the base of the Pole so as to get a better view of hit durin' the few hours that we will spend here, fer time iz precious. I hev opened one ov the whiskey bottles again an' gave my Eskimo a little nip, so that he will not feel so lonesome, fer we hev had a hard fite to reach this spot. I took about ten drops myself, the first I hev taken in years. I thought I needed somethin' nourishin' after this fearful trip, which iz only half done, for we must retrace every one ov those terrible, cold, dreary, miles an' must use our medicines an' food sparingly. If we had plenty ov food fer man or beast I'd be glad to spend a week or so here an' to look around some. But they iz not much in the way ov scenery. So far as I kin tell the country near the Pole iz treeless, no vegetation of any kind, no livin' creature, not even a bird. My two carrier pigeons, one ov which will carry this letter, Bob an' the deer, are about as lonesome as the animals were when Noah had them shut up in the Ark durin' that long, ancient rainy season. But we will try to make them fairly comfortable dur-

in our intended brief stay here. After a short rest an' an effort to get our deer comfortable under the oil-cloth tent, I mounted Bob an' rode up near the base of the North Pole for a closer inspection. Later, I rode entirely around the Pole, the ice being level an' fairly smooth fer quite a distance. Before I started on this trip I made up my mind that if I found hit possible to locate the Pole, I'd ride Bob rite up to hit, or around hit, an' I am glad that I found nothing to prevent. Bob iz the only mule that hev bin around the world, an' iz the only one that hev bin to the Pole—awl around hit—so to speak. President Roosevelt will never be able ter buy Bob. He iz not fer sale at any price. I will allow Mr. Roosevelt to ride Bob ergin an' I may allow President Taft to ride him if I ever visit Washington while he iz President, though he does weigh several hundred pounds. But if he doesn't make a special request I'll not mention hit.

After makin' a hasty inspection of the Pole, I put Bob in his tent an' went with Etusoo, my Eskimo, who had gotten the deer an' things tucked away, fer a closer inspection of the Pole. I can't help thinkin' that he wuz a bit disappointed, fer he had pictured hit as somethin' livin' an' movin'. He iz intelligent considerin' hiz chances. But I think that he looked upon hit as a child mite who had heard of a circus, but who had never bin to one. But hit evidently made a deep impression upon him. The fact that I had come from a far away country, a country about which he could not hev any correct views, to find and view the North Pole, had no doubt, affected him very deeply. The Pole itself wuz a strange thing to him. But the Northern Lights, which, as I hev sed before, are beyond my ability to describe, probably interested the Eskimo far more than did the Pole. Ov course he had seen the lights at a distance ov a few hundred miles. But that wuz not like seein' them rite at him, so to speak. The most expensive, the most elaborate display ov fireworks I ever saw in any of the United States, ar pretty to look at. But the best ov them ar but a few feeble, tiny sparks as compared to what you see here around an' about the North Pole. A settin' ov the sun some afternoon when the beautiful red an' pink rays ar reflected on local, fleecy clouds, iz a wonderful, though not unusual sight to awl lovers of the beautiful in Nature. But the most gorgeous sunset cannot be compared to the Northern Lights as we hev witnessed them in approachin' the Pole, an' as we saw them last nite at a close view.

After a thorough examination of the Pole I must still decline to tell what hit iz composed of. The Pole iz probably six or seven hundred feet high, round, and perfectly straight, an' iz twenty-four feet in diameter at the base. Hit appears to grow less in diameter gradually toward the top an' looks to be only about half as large at the top as at the base. But hit would appear about that way to the natural eye even if hit iz the same size hits entire length or height. As hit hev stood in the snows an' winds fer thousands ov years, to say nothin' ov the freezin' climate, hit hev suffered a gude deal from a wearin' erway an' the surface iz rough an' uneven in many places, though the erostions ar not deep, hit probably bein' too hard for the winds to make more than a slight impression

upon its surface. The Pole appears to be a solid shaft of magnetic iron or steel ore, an' iz strongly charged with natural electricity from the great electric plants that ar probably bein' operated day an' nite in the center of the earth. If this were not so the North Pole would not attract the needle of a compass at a distance of several thousand miles as hit awlways does, that bein' the ways an' means provided by Providence to enable men to sail ships the intended course across the trackless oceans found in this world, even though hit be at nite or in stormy weather sailors can hold their course. But for the North Pole an' compass the navigation of the several great oceans would be wif hit impossible. And the North Pole will continue to do business regardless of my visit to hit. The combined armies an' navies of the world cannot interfere with this important portion of the earth's great machinery. The fact that this powerful earthy lever wuz placed in a climate hardly endurable by the average man, remote from the average busy thoroughfares, iz the best ov proof that this iz the one spot whar men an' women must not attempt to live for any length ov time, fer hit iz practically impossible if my judgement iz worth anythin'.

Your humble correspondent iz excited az poor an' exused az a public speaker az ever stood upon two feet, but I feel that somethin' must be done, fer this iz a greater event than the launchin' of a ship or layin' the cornerstone of a government building. Standin' at the base of the Pole with my face to the South, with the Eskimo, Bob, an' the reindeer fer my audience, I sed:

"Fellow citizens: This iz a time to long be remembered. They never hev bin a time like this. Two days ago the mity but unknown North Pole wuz undiscovered. Today hit iz known to every person here present. Hits existence iz no longer a matter ov doubt or a hard bone ov contention. Men hev bin searchin' fer hit fer many years. They had had years of education an' great wads ov greenbacks were at their disposal. But hit wuz a poor, ignorant farmer, who had to leave hiz plow rustin' in the field, an' find the Pole. This brings to my mind a little story I heard some years ago. One lady wuz visitin' another an' the recent death of the only son of one of the ladies wuz mentioned. 'What caused the death of your son?' axed the other lady. 'I don't know,' sed the sorrowin' mother, 'fer he wuz sick but a short time and died without the aid of a physician.'

Just so in the present case. We hev discovered the North Pole without the aid of the scientific lads. They ar awl rite fer some things. If they could sit in a rookin' chair an' discover the North Pole hit would hev bin done long ago. But hit iz the big fish that ar hardest to catch. The North Pole iz not a fish, but hit lead mankind in the longest, hardest chase on record; a chase lastin' fer thousands ov years. I hope the North Pole will ever stand az a substantial reminder of the solid nature of this earth an' awl that iz gude."

I thank you an' your readers fer your kind an' patient indulgence, an' trust that we may awl meet together again when I return to America. But if we do not, may we meet in a better world in the great hereafter.

As ever,
ZEKE BILKINS.

Watch the date on your label.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Women's Ailments.

I am a woman.
I know women's sufferings.
I have found them.
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I want to send you a complete ten-day's treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember that it will cost you nothing to give me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment free of cost, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVICE, with explanatory illustrations showing why you suffer. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always results from its use.

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Jews to Go to Farming.

Macon, Ga., Feb. 16.—Announcement was made today that Rabbi A. Levy, pastor of a large congregation of Chicago, had closed a purchase for 35,000 acres of farm lands in Pierce County, Georgia, to be used in the Jewish agricultural movement, which was inaugurated in 1880. The purpose of this plan is to gather Jews who are dissatisfied with conditions in larger cities and to furnish a wholesome agricultural life for those who care to take up such. This is the first definite step in procuring property for such colonies to begin operations upon.

Not a Word from Josephus.

Clinton News Dispatch.]
And still not a word from Josephus about his friend, John G. Carlisle and those fraudulent bonds.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought misery and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness, and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and prevent Typhoid. 50c. Guaranteed by all Druggists.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By virtue of two mortgage deeds, given by Edward Malone and wife; one recorded in Book 197, page 326, and one recorded in Book 222, page 336, Register of Deeds office, for Wake County, I will offer for sale to highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door in the City of Raleigh, on Friday, March 4, 1910, the lands and personal property therein described, being two tracts of land in St. Matthews Township, adjoining lands of W. G. Riddick and others, and conveyed to Edward Malone by deed from Chas. Root, Trustee, containing one hundred and twenty-acres, more or less.

Terms: Cash.
W. M. MYATT,
Mortgagee and Assignee.
This February 1, 1910.

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My name is.....
Street and No.....
Town and State.....

Raleigh and Southport Railway Co.

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No. 55	No. 51	No. 54	No. 52
8:15	8:00	8:15	8:00
8:45	8:30	8:45	8:30
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9:45	9:30	9:45	9:30
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7:15	7:00	7:15	7:00
7:45	7:30	7:45	7:30
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CONNECTIONS.
No. 54 connects at Varrina with Durham and Southern Railway for Apex and Durham and at Raleigh with Southeastern Air Line for Henderson, Oxford, Norfolk, Weldon, Norfolk, Richmond and the North.

No. 52 connects at Raleigh with Southern Railway train No. 144 from Greensboro, Durham and at Raleigh with Southern Railway train No. 41 from Norfolk, Weldon, Norfolk, Oxford and Henderson; and at Varrina with Durham and Southern Railway for Apex and Durham.

No. 51 connects at Raleigh with Southern Railway train No. 112 from Greensboro and the West, and S. A. L. trains from the North and South, making connection at Fayetteville with trains for Sanford, and main line trains for the North.

No. 52 connects at Fayetteville with A. C. L. trains from Wilmington, Redford, seven days; Florence, Bennettsville, Maxton, Red Springs, and all points north connecting at Fayetteville with Southern Railway train No. 111 with Pullman sleeper for Durham and Greensboro.

NOTE.—This company will endeavor to make schedule and connections as outlined above, but does not guarantee same.

J. A. MILLS,
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Round trip rate from Raleigh to New Orleans, \$26.75; to Mobile, \$23.35; to Pensacola, \$22.50. Tickets on sale February 1st to 7th, inclusive, with final return limit February 19, 1910. Tickets may be extended to March 7th by depositing same with special agent at destination on or before February 19th, and upon payment of \$1.00 at time of deposit.

For further information and detailed information concerning schedules, Pullman accommodations, etc., call on or write

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