

THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XXVIII.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1910.

No. 24

EDITORIAL BRIEFS

By the way, what has become of Mr. Bryan?

After all, the trusts and Democrats were not able to side-track the railroad bill.

Wonder if Aycock's mocking-bird will strike up a tune in Wake County Saturday?

Notes will probably cost more in Democratic primaries this year, as the cost of living is higher.

New York Democrats are a little late in preparing a reception for Bryan on his return from—wherever he is.

As a matter of fact, do you suppose that either Craig, Horne, or McKin, got all the votes their promoters paid for.

The State officials are having the capitol building wired. Another evidence that we are in the throes of a political campaign.

Kitchin, Craig, and Horne will not take part in the Wake primary Saturday. This Wake County brand has them all out-classed.

What has become of the Allen-Manning race for the judgeship? Is everything waiting for the thermometer to get normal in Wake?

Thomas Dixon has written a new play called "The Sins of the Fathers." Haven't read the book, but wonder if Dixon is the "hero" of the play.

Mr. R. L. Doughton says that he never voted for a Republican. However, we fall to see how his statement makes him a better man.

Some Democratic politicians have suggested that Cannon will be a good issue in the coming campaign; and, as usual, their political ammunition will go up in smoke.

The Democratic primaries in Wake will be pulled off Saturday. After the din of battle is over, and the mud gets out of the air, will post you on Wake County politics.

If ex-Governor Glenn would be more careful about what he says of North Carolina when he is away, he would have less explaining to do when he gets back home.

Good is the Democratic clamor that "public office is a public trust," but we notice that neither wing of Wake's Democracy is disposed to trust the offices to the other wing.

A dispatch states that two lions, a leopard, a hyena, a jaguar and an ox have escaped from a circus in Ohio. They are probably attending the Democratic State Convention in Ohio.

Bryan, it is stated, will oppose Governor Harmon for the Democratic nomination. The Democrats should have learned long ago that they have only one "suitable" candidate for President.

A Democratic sheriff in this State captured a distillery some days ago and placed it in his office as a souvenir—probably as a reminder that he had on one occasion, at least, enforced the law.

Looks like Josephus and Buck Jones can't agree about that Salary Plank. Buck said it was a Republican Plank and Josephus says it ain't. Well, just wait until the people have a say in November.

The Democratic primary is a breeder of corruption; and yet the Democracy is trying to spread the disease in the Republican camp by forcing the Halifax and Nash County Republicans to nominate by their pernicious system.

Millard Mial, former Representative from Wake, says his Salary Bill was fought on the ground the Republican Convention had adopted a resolution favoring salaries and he was put in the light of advocating Republican principles. Now, they are all coming around.

McNINCH AND MOREHEAD

Are the Kind of Men That the People and the State Need in Congress.

By "Burke" in Greensboro News.]

They are firing on Morehead and McNinch. The Times-Democrat, of Charlotte, has pulled up its field piece to the firing line, and on June 6 opened fire on Morehead and McNinch, and after criticizing Morehead for turning a deaf ear to the music of the spindle and becoming criminally absorbed in politics, marvels at the "wonders that 'pie' does bring about."

Now, the idea of John Morehead hunting pie is ridiculous in the extreme; he has always had pie and pone at home, and if any man has ever gone to Congress from this State through pure patriotic motives, without thinking of the accompanying emoluments of the office, that man is John Morehead. And I may just as well say McNinch will be another one of the same character. McNinch is another man that has his pie and pone served at home, and the Democrat can't place him in the pie hunt, for he is neither pawing at the national crib for pone nor crowding his way to the pie counter. When men like Morehead and McNinch yield to the clamors of the people and accept nominations, the Times-Democrat calls it the old "business man gag." If it is any gag at all, it is new and very new. The Democrat has gags, such as "nigger" and "red shirtism," that are as old as Abe Lincoln and just as dead.

Now, gentlemen, we do not mean to speak disparagingly of your congressmen now in office, but pray tell us what good they have accomplished for their constituents?

Finally, we will say that we need just such men as McNinch and Morehead in Congress. Even if McNinch has voted a Democratic ticket, that does not destroy his ability to be useful in that place. I have heard of at least a dozen good men who vote the Democratic ticket all the time straight.

The idea of tariff legislation and general progress coincides with the administration and with ours. So fire away with your squibs, your missiles will go wild and the smoke will only cloud your own vision.

AN UPRISING IN MEXICO.

Election Will Be Held on 26 and the Revolutionist are Demanding "Political Liberty, Free Speech, and the Right to Vote. Election May Cause Bloodshed.

Cananea, Mexico, June 20.—The premature discovery of smuggled arms and ammunition followed by the arrest of leaders of the discontented faction and the proclamation of martial law in Cananea and other border towns, probably has checked and discouraged a serious outbreak against the Mexican government, scheduled to take place on June 26, election day.

The revolutionary movement among young men of Northern Mexico, followers, it is said of Gen. Bernardo Reyes, now in Europe, and of Senor Madero, candidate for president now under arrest in Monterey on the charge of causing crowds to form. The discontented faction demands political liberty, free speech and the "right to vote." They announce that they will go to the polls on election day prepared to fight if denied their constitutional rights.

Four men were arrested yesterday at Villaverde and a number of rifles and revolvers and four thousand rounds of ammunition were captured. At Chivectria near Cananea, 45 rifles with ammunition were captured at Buena Vista, one house included 12 rifles with ammunition. Dealers at Bisbee, Douglas, and Naco, Arizona, have sold all the rifles and ammunition in stock.

Cananea, the center of the movement is guarded by two companies of the 25th infantry and a company of rurales under Colonel Emotie Kosterskiy. The gendarmes are under arms.

Hundreds of arrests for causing a disturbance in public meetings have been made throughout Sonora and leaders of the revolution movement have been deported. Twelve leaders at Cananea have been taken to Hermosillo where they will be held until after the elections. The troops have orders to disperse any gatherings of fifty or more persons.

Three Hundred Hungarians Killed in a Cloudburst.

Budapest, Hungary, June 16.—Nearly three hundred persons were killed and several villages annihilated by a cloudburst to-day in Krassosoreny, a county of Hungary bordering on Transylvania, Rumania.

Bridges, telegraph and telephone wires in the district have been destroyed, and it is feared that many of the survivors of the flood will die of starvation or exposure before it is possible to send assistance.

WORK OF CONGRESS

Wonderful Amount of Work Has Been Done During Past Week.

IMPORTANT BILLS PASSED

Southern Democrats Dugged a Pit for Themselves When They Last Joined in to Amend the House Rules—Bill Was Immediately Introduced to Reduce Southern Representation—Roosevelt's Welcome Home—Responsibility for Democratic Appointments in This State.

(Special to The Caucasian.)

Washington, D. C., June 21, 1910.—Congress has been accomplishing a wonderful amount of work during the last week, and is now working day and night in an effort to adjourn to-day, the country would have cause to feel grateful for the many good pieces of legislation which have been enacted. Indeed, no administration has ever carried out so many of its platform pledges during one Congress as has this administration.

The Fine Record of Things Done.

The most important legislation promised the country by the Republican platform pledges and urged upon Congress by the President, which has already become a law, is as follows:

"Railroad bill, extending the regulating power of the Federal Government over common carriers.

"Creation of commission to inquire into stocks and bonds of railroads and ascertain to what extent they have been watered.

"Establishment of postal savings banks.

"Creation of bureau of mines and mining.

"Admission of Arizona and New Mexico into separate Statehood.

"Authority granted to the President to withdraw various classes of public lands from entry, in pursuance of conservation policy.

"Increase in the navy by construction of two first-class battleships and many smaller craft.

"Reorganization of administration of light-house service.

"Appropriation to enable the tariff board to ascertain difference of cost of production at home and abroad.

"Creation of commission of experts to report upon economies in expenditures in Federal departments.

"Close regulation or suppression of the 'white slave' traffic.

"Issue of bonds to expedite completion of irrigation projects in the West.

"Extension of law relating to use of safety appliances on railroads."

In addition to the above, the President is urging Congress, if possible, before it adjourns, to pass the bill limiting the use of injunctions, and several other measures; but what has already been accomplished is truly a remarkable record, and will be approved by the country at the polls next November.

Roosevelt's Welcome Home.

It is the consensus of opinion here, as well as of the press of the country generally, that no American citizen has ever been accorded such a hearty and enthusiastic welcome as that accorded Theodore Roosevelt upon his arrival in New York on last Saturday.

When Dewey returned from Manila there was a great demonstration, but it was mechanical and tame compared to last Saturday. When ex-President Grant returned from his trip around the world and landed in San Francisco, he was given a great and hearty ovation and a continuous ovation across the country as he came East, but all agree that the demonstration in honor of Grant—the war hero and idol—did not compare with the welcome accorded Colonel Roosevelt. There is very great interest in Roosevelt's future course as suggested in his speech in New York.

The Lid Off of Pandora's Box.

Recently, the Democrats in Congress were shouting with joy and claiming much credit for themselves in joining with the insurgent Republicans to amend the rules of the House. One of the things that they specially prided themselves on was that bills could no longer be pigeon-holed by committees and by the help of the Speaker.

It now turns out that what the Democrats were doing, so far as the South was concerned, was taking the lid off of the veritable Pandora's box. One of the very first things that happened after the lid was taken off was the jumping out of a resolution introduced by Congressman Bennett, of New York, to reduce Southern representation in Congress. This is one

of the bills that the wicked Joe Cannon and his Committee on Rules had kept pigeon-holed tight in the committee room.

The Responsibility for Democratic Appointments.

A prominent Republican from the western part of the State, who was here a few days ago, said that he had learned that there was grave danger of a Democratic postmaster being appointed at Lexington. He claims that if this should happen, it would be in order for Republicans to remember that the pie-counter bosses of North Carolina have been boasting for a long time that no one could be appointed to any office in the State without their O. K. being stamped upon him.

He further said that it was time to inquire how a Democratic judge was appointed in the Eastern District, and whether or not the pie-counter bosses were not either directly or indirectly responsible for the same.

This same Republican, commenting upon the great increase of blockading in the west, which was started up as soon as it was announced that Collector Brown and District Attorney Holton were to be removed, stated that it had sharply attracted the attention of all good law-abiding citizens, and that the sentiment was fast growing that the President should be acquainted with these conditions and keep these two most efficient and faithful officers in their positions to check and clean up this new outbreak of lawlessness and crime.

"Red Buck" Goes West.

The Charlotte Observer in particular, and the people in general, suffer a loss in the decision of Mr. H. E. C. Bryant, the Washington correspondent of the Charlotte Observer, to accept a position on a Western paper.

It is generally conceded here that Mr. Bryant is one of the fairest and most efficient newspaper men who has ever been here from the State. In short, he is considered a typical and ideal newspaper man in that he knows what his news, he knows how to get it, and he prints it with absolute justness and fairness to all.

A prominent North Carolinian said on yesterday that he, and the people of the State generally, always turned eagerly to the Charlotte Observer, and looked for and read first the Washington letters, not only because they were bright and readable, but especially because every one felt that he could rely upon the absolute fairness and truthfulness of the matter sent before "Red Buck's" signature.

RAILROAD BILL NOW A LAW.

President Taft Signed the Bill Late Saturday Night.

Washington, June 18.—President Taft signed the railroad bill at 10:15 o'clock to-night, shortly after his return from Pennsylvania. The measure, as has the Statehood bill, had been passed by the House to-day and sent immediately to the White House.

CUSTOM DEPUTY GETS BIG PAY.

Was Instrumental in Unclearing the Sugar Trust Frauds.

Washington, D. C., June 17.—Richard Parr, the Customs Deputy at New York, who materially assisted the Government in recovering over \$2,000,000 in the sugar underweighting frauds, is to be given a reward of \$100,000.

The decision to reward Parr in the amount of \$100,000 was reached at a conference between President Taft and Secretary MacVeagh to-day. There is not money enough available in the Moley Fund in the Treasury from which rewards are paid to cover the amount agreed on, so that unless other arrangements are made an appeal to Congress will have to be made for the necessary appropriations. That, Secretary MacVeagh indicates, would not be done at this session of Congress.

Parr discovered the secret string on the docks of the American Sugar Refining Company by which the underweighting practice was carried on. The final discoveries of fraud were made in 1907, since which time the Government has been engaged in collecting the duties out of which it had been defrauded.

There were two other claimants with Parr for reward. They were Edwin I. Anderson and Charles M. Dalty. Secretary MacVeagh submitted to Attorney-General Wickersham the question whether he was authorized to reward the three men, but the Attorney-General held that Parr only was entitled to any compensation from the Moley Fund. There is also no doubt, declared the Secretary, that Parr was offered large amounts of money and that he was dogged by detectives.

ROOSEVELT IS HOME

Landed in New York Saturday Morning on Schedule Time.

WAS GIVEN A GREAT OVATION

Thousands Thronged the Docks to Get First Glimpse of the ex-President as His Cutter Came Up to Landing—Greeted With Boom of Cannon and Continuous Cheers From the Vast Crowd That Had Gathered to Welcome Him Home—Now at Oyster Bay.

New York, June 18.—Theodore Roosevelt set foot on his home shores to-day for the first time in nearly fifteen months and received a rousing welcome.

He bore with his usual buoyancy a day of heavy fatigues, public duties and private emotions commingled, and, at 4:40 o'clock this afternoon, after a family reunion at the home of Theron Butler, grandfather of his prospective daughter-in-law, Miss Eleanor Butler Alexander, left the city he had surveyed the same morning from a float, reviewed in parade ashore and greeted by explicit word of mouth, to be welcomed more intimately by his life-long neighbors at Oyster Bay, L. I. tonight. To-morrow he will rest.

As a private citizen, he was still the same outspoken for the right, vigorous man of both words and deeds the city of his birth has known for thirty years, and more latterly ambassador to the jungle and monitor to those who sit in the seats of the mighty.

He had an expansive smile for everybody, a cheery word for "the boys," his old friends, the newspaper men, a pat anecdote for the politicians, especial greetings of affection for his old command, the Rough Riders, and a quick eye for absolutely everything.

"Roosevelt good luck" still followed its name-sake. Though hot and sultry, the weather held fair until the marine parade, the exercises at the Battery and the march up Broadway and Fifth Avenue to Central Park had been carried through with punctuality and precision. Then it rained great guns. A torrential thunder shower, accompanied by a high wind that did much damage, swept suddenly down on the home-bound visitors, but cleared again shortly before 5 o'clock. The welcome to Roosevelt to-day was shot through with a dramatic expectancy which long ago found popular expression in the typical phrase "the return from Elba."

His welcome to-day brought men prominent in all walks of life from all parts of the country. Therefore, it was national.

The first zest of public curiosity satisfied, speculation now turns on what share Roosevelt will take in an acute political situation within his own party. But on that score speculation must rest until satisfied. The Colonel had positively declared his intentions by wireless the night before:

"I shall have nothing whatever to say in the immediate future about politics," and he kept his word.

Therefore, there was nothing in the only speech he made here to-day that could be construed as applying specifically to this or that phase of immediate State or National issues. That he will be importuned to take a hand in the New York campaign this fall is a foregone conclusion, but by his own declaration he will not commit himself to any expression of opinion until he has acquainted himself at first hand, of just how the political land shapes itself.

The sharp crack of the familiar Presidential salute awakened Mr. Roosevelt at 7 o'clock this morning, as his ship, the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, drew into the harbor. From the mists of early morning merged first the drab hull of the battleship South Carolina, two lean, swift destroyers and two torpedo boats behind her. Then spoke the guns. Blue clad sailors lined the decks in close packed ranks, while massed on the quarter-deck of the South Carolina stood the marine band, a solid splash of scarlet coats, pounding out the Star-Spangled Banner.

It did not take the Colonel long to get on the bridge, dressed for the formalities of the day in a frock coat and a top hat. For a moment, he stood bare-headed and waved to the men in silent answer to their cheers. Then the sight of the South Carolina touched a heart-string.

"By George, that's one of my ships," he exclaimed. "Doesn't she look good? I built her, and those destroyers, too."

In the excitement and suspense of

waiting for the time when the returning mar...rade should bring the Colonel to appointed landing point at the...there were many little incidents that showed the temper of the crowd. One stevedore unloading a ship laid down his hook to watch and wait.

One of the foreman hollered to him: "Come back here or I'll dock you an hour."

"Dock me a week," shouted back the recalcitrant; "I'm going to have a look at Teddy."

Another water-front sight-seer, whether out of misguided humor or in true ignorance, capped a long tale of wonders by asking naively of the narrator:

"Who is this Roosevelt, anyhow?" The next thing he knew he was in the river, propelled by indignant hands. A policeman fished him out and an ambulance carried him to a hospital.

Finally, the marine parade over, the man of the hour emerged from the shadows of the dock-house. His cutter, the Androscoggin, was hidden from sight by the dock-house roof and walls, and the crowd, in ignorance of just what was going on, waited in tense and almost tremulous silence.

The speaker's stand, the private boxes, the seats for the reception committee and the press stand were all placed on a little plot of green turf, directly facing the pier at which Colonel Roosevelt landed. A canvas canopy protected Colonel Roosevelt and Mayor Gaynor, but everybody else sat in the blinding sun. It was very hot and the humidity made the heat more oppressive.

Once on the speaking stand, the gravity dropped from Roosevelt's face like a falling curtain. He grinned a true Roosevelt grin and waved familiarly to this and that friend.

Gifford Pinchot was one of the first to catch his eye.

"Glad to see you, glad to see you, indeed," shouted his old chief.

Facing the stand was the box occupied by Mrs. Roosevelt's family.

"Turn around father and look at the crowd," cried Mrs. Longworth.

Colonel Roosevelt turned. There faced him a field of faces as broad as the prairies he loves. Lines of police hid the bodies and over the gray helmets of the bluecoats was visible nothing out one vast expanse of human countenances, all upturned to him, all waiting for him.

ROOSEVELT'S WORDS TO NATION.

Ready and Eager to Do His Part in Helping to Solve the Great Problems Before Us, Which is the Duty of Every Good Citizen.

Replying to Mayor Gaynor's speech of welcome on last Saturday, Colonel Roosevelt said:

"I wish to thank you, Mr. Mayor; through you I thank your committee, and through them I wish to thank the American people for their greeting. I need hardly say that I am most deeply moved by the reception given me. No man could receive such a greeting without being made to feel both very proud and very humble.

"I have been away a year and a quarter from America. I have seen strange and interesting things alike in the heart of the frowning wilderness and in the capitals of the mightiest and most highly polished of civilized nations. I have thoroughly enjoyed myself, and now I am more glad than I can say to get home, to be back in my own country, back among people I love, and I am ready and eager to do my part, so far as I am able, in helping to solve problems which must be solved if we of this, the greatest Republic upon which the sun has ever shone, are to see its destinies rise to the highest level of our hopes and its opportunities.

"This is the duty of every citizen; but it is particularly my duty, for any man who has ever been honored by being made President of the United States is thereby forever after rendered the debtor of the American people, and is bound throughout his life to remember this as his prime obligation, and in private life as much as in public life so to carry himself that the American people may never have cause to feel regret that once they placed him at their head."

NEGRO BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Mob Overpowered Sheriff and Burned Prisoner at the Scene of His Crime—Killed White Woman.

Rusk, Texas, June 21.—Leonard Johnson, a negro accused of killing Miss Maud Redding, was burned at the stake last night by a mob near Lone Star, where the young woman lived.

Sheriff Norwood was taking the negro to jail when he was overpowered by the mob. The negro was dragged to the neighborhood of the young woman's home. There members of the mob say he confessed his crime and begged for his life.