

THE CAUCASIAN

VOL. XXX.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1912.

No. 40.

COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT IS SHOT BY AN ASSASSIN

Shooting Occurred in Milwaukee When He Started for the Auditorium to Deliver His Speech Monday Night---Speaks for Hour and Half With Bullet in His Breast---Manuscript of His Speech in His Pocket Probably Saved His Life---The Assailant Was Caught and Would Have Been Torn to Pieces But for the Colonel's Pleadings to the Crowd---Colonel Now in Chicago Hospital.

Wound More Serious Than First Thought.

Col. Roosevelt is now in Mercy Hospital at Chicago. His wound is more serious than first thought, though his physicians do not consider his condition dangerous. The bullet has been located by the doctors, but no operation has been performed. The Colonel has cancelled all his speaking engagements. Mrs. Roosevelt and his daughter, Mrs. Longworth, are with the Colonel. His room in the hospital is banked with flowers. Mr. Roosevelt is resting well but is weak.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt was shot in the breast here tonight by an unidentified man. The extent of the injury is unknown. With a bullet in his body, Colonel Roosevelt went to the auditorium to make his speech. He refused to permit physicians to examine the wound until he had finished his speech. Colonel Roosevelt's physician refused to express an opinion whether the Colonel was seriously hurt until he had examined the wound. Colonel Roosevelt saw his assailant arrested and taken to the police station.

Henry F. Cochems seized the man, and held him until policemen came up. A mob surged around the prisoner, who apparently is mentally upset on the subject of Roosevelt's running for another term as President. The man, who is small of stature, admitted firing the shot, and said that "any man looking for a third term ought to be shot."

In notes found in the man's pockets at the police station, was a statement that the assailant had been visited in a dream by the spirit of William McKinley, who had said, indicating Colonel Roosevelt, "this is my murderer, avenge my death." The Colonel felt no pain at the time the shot was fired and was not aware he was shot until he was on the way to the auditorium. His attention was then called to a hole in his overcoat and he found his shirt was soaked with blood. He insisted he was not badly hurt. A superficial examination was made when he reached the auditorium and three physicians agreed he was in no immediate danger.

Colonel Roosevelt's life probably was saved by a manuscript of the speech which he delivered tonight. The bullet struck the manuscript, which retarded its force as it passed through into the flash. His assailant was prevented from firing a second shot by Albert H. Martin, one of Colonel Roosevelt's two secretaries. Colonel Roosevelt had just stepped into an automobile when the would-be assassin pushed his way through the crowd in the street and fired. Martin, who was standing in the car with the Colonel, leaped onto the man's shoulders and bore him to the ground. Captain A. O. Girard, of Milwaukee, who was on the front seat, jumped almost at the same time and in an instant the man was overpowered and disarmed.

A wild cry of "lynch him!" went up. Colonel Roosevelt spoke to the people and told them to spare the man, who then was taken into the hotel and held there until he was removed to the police station. In spite of the entreaties of physicians, Colonel Roosevelt insisted upon delivering his address. "I'll make this speech or die, one or the other," he said. Henry F. Cochems, one of the Wisconsin Progressive leaders, told the great crowd assembled in the auditorium that Colonel Roosevelt had been shot and asked the people to be calm. The crowd was thrown almost into a panic by the announcement,

but Colonel Roosevelt calmed the people by rising and assuring them he was not badly hurt. Then he began his address. Several times he seemed to be growing weak and members of his party arose to help him. He motioned them to sit down. "Let me alone, I'm all right," he said. The shooting occurred in the street in front of the Hotel Gilpatrick. Col. Roosevelt reached Milwaukee shortly after 5 o'clock and making his way through the crowd which had gathered at the station, entered an automobile and was driven to the hotel. He took dinner in a private dining room with members of the party on his private car. After dinner Col. Roosevelt went to his room on the second floor of the hotel and shortly before 8 o'clock he started for the auditorium. His automobile stood in front of the door and about it was a big crowd waiting to catch a glimpse of the Colonel as he started off. With the Colonel were Philip Roosevelt, a young cousin, Mr. Cochems, Mr. Martin and Capt. Girard. The crowd pressed close about the Colonel and gave a cheer as he appeared. As the party approached the automobile, Col. Roosevelt's companions stood aside and he stepped into the car. Martin entered directly behind him and sat on the further side of the car. Colonel Roosevelt stood up waving his hat in answer to the cheers of the crowd. The assassin was standing in the crowd a few feet from the automobile. He pushed his way to the side of the car and raising his gun fired. Martin leaped over the car a second after the bullet sped on its way. Colonel Roosevelt barely moved as the shot was fired. Before the crowd knew what had happened Martin, who is six feet tall and a former football player, had landed squarely on the would-be assassin's shoulders and had borne him to the ground. He threw his right arm about the man's neck with a death-like grip with his left arm seized the hand that held the revolver. In another second he had disarmed him. Colonel Roosevelt stood calmly looking on as though nothing had happened. Martin picked the man up as though he were a child and carried him the few feet which separated them from the car almost to the side of the Colonel. "Here he is," said Martin, "look at him Colonel." All this happened within a few seconds and Colonel Roosevelt stood gazing rather curiously at the man who had attempted his life before the stunned crowd realized what was going on. Then a howl of rage went up. "Lynch him! Kill him!" cried a hundred men. The crowd pressed in on them and Martin and Girard, who had followed Martin over the side of the automobile, were caught with their prisoner in the midst of a struggling throng of maddened men. It seemed for the moment that he would be torn to pieces, and it was Colonel Roosevelt himself who intervened and motioned to the crowd to fall back. "Stop, stop!" he cried. "Stand back; don't hurt him." After a short struggle the assassin gave up and was carried without resistance out of reach of the crowd. "Are you hurt, Colonel?" a hundred voices called out. "Oh, no," he responded with a smile. "Missed me that time. I'm not hurt a bit." "I think we'd better be going on," he said to the other members of his party, "or we will be late."

They had driven hardly one of the four blocks from the hotel to the auditorium when John McGrath, another of Colonel Roosevelt's secretaries, uttered a sharp exclamation and pointed to the Colonel's breast.

"Look, Colonel," he said, "there is a hole in your overcoat." Colonel Roosevelt looked down, saw the hole, then unbuttoned the big brown army overcoat which he was wearing and thrust his hand beneath it. When he withdrew it his fingers were stained with blood. Colonel Roosevelt was not dismayed by his discovery. "It looks as though I had been hit," he said, "but I don't think it is anything serious."

Dr. Scurry Terrell, of Dallas, Texas, Colonel Roosevelt's physician, who had entered the automobile just before it started off, insisted that the Colonel return to the hotel. He paid no attention to the suggestion, however, and the car was driven on to the auditorium. As soon as they reached the building Colonel Roosevelt was taken into a dressing room and his outer garments removed. Dr. Terrell, with the help of two other doctors, who were in the auditorium and came to the dressing room on a call from the platform, made a superficial examination. They agreed it was impossible to hazard a guess as to the extent of the Colonel's injuries and that he should by all means go at once to the hospital. "I will deliver this speech or die, one or the other," was Colonel Roosevelt's reply. Despite the protests of his physicians the Colonel strode out of the dressing room and onto the stand. A large crowd packed into the big building, cheered loudly as he entered and without a word to indicate what had happened, went to his seat. For several minutes, no man of whom suspected that the Colonel bore a bullet in his body, kept up its cheering. Then Mr. Cochems stepped to the front of the platform and held up his hand. There was something in his manner which had its effect upon the crowd and the cheering died suddenly away. "I have something to tell you," said Mr. Cochems, "and I hope you will receive the news with calmness. His voice shook as he spoke and a death-like stillness settled over the throng. "Colonel Roosevelt has been shot. He is wounded. He spoke in a low tone, but such was the stillness that everyone heard him. A cry of astonishment and horror went up from the crowd which was thrown into confusion in an instant. Mr. Cochems turned and looked inquiringly at Colonel Roosevelt. "Tell us, are you hurt?" "Tell us, are you hurt?" Men and women shouted wildly. Some of them rose from their seats and rushed forward to look more closely at the Colonel. Col. Roosevelt rose and walked to the edge of the platform to quiet the crowd. He raised his hand and instantly there was silence. "It's true," he said. Then slowly he unbuttoned his coat and placed his hand on his breast. Those in the front of the crowd could catch sight of the blood-stained garment. "I'm going to ask you to be very quiet," said Col. Roosevelt, "and please excuse me from giving you a very long speech. I'll do the best I can, but you see there's a bullet in my body. But it's nothing. I'm not hurt badly." The crowd gave an outburst of tumultuous cheering. Thoroughly reassured by the Colonel's action that he was in no serious danger, the people settled back into their seats to hear his speech. Colonel Roosevelt began to speak in a firm voice, somewhat lower than his usual tone, and except that his chief gestures were less emphatic than usual, there was nothing to see about the man to indicate his condition. After he had been speaking a few moments, however, his voice sank somewhat and he seemed to stand rather unsteadily. Dr. Terrell and Colonel Lyon stepped up to him and the doctor insisted that he stop.

"I'm going to finish this speech," said the Colonel emphatically. The Colonel continued his speech evidently with increasing effort. Then he was rushed to his automobile and to the emergency hospital. The operating room had been placed in readiness to receive Colonel Roosevelt and six of the leading surgeons of Milwaukee were awaiting his arrival. An examination of the wound showed that it had been made by a bullet of large size. It entered the fleshy part of the right breast, halfway between the collar bone and lower rib. The physicians found that they knew no more after the examination than before as to the location of the bullet, and it was decided to send for an X-ray machine to determine where the missile had penetrated. While he was waiting for the X-ray machine Colonel Roosevelt sat upon the operating table and talked politics and joked with the physicians.

On the Way to Chicago. Milwaukee, Oct. 14.—Col. Roosevelt's special train left for Chicago at 12:50 a. m. Mrs. Roosevelt Hears the News. New York, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt was attending a musical comedy at a Broadway theatre to-night at the time the attempt was made upon her husband's life in Milwaukee. The news was broken to her as she sat in a box with a party of friends. Mrs. Roosevelt was very much alarmed and immediately left the theatre. Shortly after midnight Mrs. Roosevelt received a telegram which had evidently been dictated by her husband assuring her that he was in no danger and making light of the attempt on his life. The telegram read: "I am now in the American Hospital. The bullet did not hit anything vital and think they will find it somewhere around. It is not more serious than the injury the boys received. My voice is holding out well, and I will go on with the trip. Don't worry. Love to all. (Signed) 'THEODORE ROOSEVELT.' Assassin a Fanatic. A written proclamation found in the clothing of the man who did the shooting reads: "September 15, 1901; 1:30 a. m.—In a dream I saw President McKinley sit up, in a monk's attire, in whom I recognized Theodore Roosevelt. The President said: 'This is my murderer. Avenge my death.' Lives in New York. New York, Oct. 14.—John Shrenk formerly lived at the address given in the Milwaukee dispatch. He is a laundryman who left here about a month ago. He has a wife and child here. The police are investigating his history. U. S. SUPREME COURT OPENS. Many Important Cases to Be Heard by This Term of Court. There were twenty-one cases of major importance set for argument before the Supreme Court when the fall term opened last Monday. Among the important suits to be argued are the international rate case, the cotton corner case, the suit against the alleged bath-tub trust, the L. & N. rate case, which involved the power of the commerce court to weigh evidence presented and previously passed upon by the Interstate Commerce Commission and the embezzlement case of William R. Breese and Joseph Dickerson, of Asheville, N. C. It is also probable that the Kansas ballot case, involving the right of the Roosevelt electors to remain on the Republican ticket in that State will come up. The ballots must be printed for the November election several days before that event. If the Supreme Court is to say anything of practical effect on the case, its decision must be rendered during the latter part of October. Kissed His Wife Then Shot Himself. Mr. Matt Rierson, of Madison, N. C., shot and killed himself Monday, October 7th, at his home in that place. Mr. Rierson formerly resided in this city and for two years was a member of the police force here. No cause for the rash act is given other than that Mr. Rierson had been in ill health and as a result was despondent. He returned home from his work, says Mrs. Rierson, last night as usual, and ate his supper. Arising from the table he asked her if she didn't want to kiss him good-bye, and she says that when she did so, she thought he was going to walk out in town for a while. To her horror she saw him draw the gun when he reached the door and shoot himself to death.—Union Republican.

REAL ANCIENT HISTORY

For One Hundred and Fifty Years Saxon Ruled Germany

GERMANY ONCE RULED ITALY

Shrewd Games Played By the Pope of Rome to Control the Government—Church and State Must Remain Separate and Distinct—First German Army Made Up of Soldier-Farmers—The Old Kings Encouraged Town Building in Germany.

(Correspondence of The Caucasian Enterprise.)

Bilkinsville, N. C., Oct. 7, 1912. Germany was ruled by a line of Saxon princes from 912 to 1024. They were Henry I., Otho I., Otho II., Otho III., and Henry II. Durin this period the limits of Germany were extended, chiefly by Otho I., sometimes called Otho the Great. This monarch subdued Italy during his reign and fixed the imperial crown in the name of Germany. In 962 two maxims of public jurisprudence were introduced. First, that the prince, who was elected in the German diet (Congress) acquired from that instant the Kingdoms of Italy and Rome; and second, that he could not legally assume the titles of Emperor and Augustus, till he had received the crown from the hands of the Pope, and of which goes to show that the Catholic politicians were not out for business even at this early day, and that they hoped to make sure of the government of Germany from that date on as they did in France and Italy at a later date. But the scheme was only successful in part, and at times they nearly lost out. The time is coming, will soon be here, in fact, when Catholicism and other church machines will be compelled to play hands off in political affairs. Two such machines practically rule North Carolina today. The State is not much benefited by such rule, and many disadvantages might be pointed out. One of the denominations referred to lost a member lately on account of the tendency of said denomination to dabble in politics and the end is not yet. The notable deterioration in political parties plainly visible just now throughout the United States is mostly due to mixing Church and State. An' remember, that no matter what the name of the denomination, no matter how smart the politician, Providence will not prosper the man, nor the Church nor the party, which gets muddled up in such an unnatural alliance. We need an' should have religion and morality in politics—the more the better. But remember that the man or set of men who attempts to use any branch, or number of branches, of the Christian Church for political advantage, as hez bin done many times lately, is himself without religion or honesty, and the two are inseparable. Dishonesty in politics is bad enough. But when you add trickery, deception, hypocrisy and 'everything' else of that nature, you hev gotten up a concoction that even a Taft Republican or a Wilson Democrat can't stomach, unless hez gotten very low in his ideas of a political standard. In the time of Tacitus, as hez been mentioned, the Germans were an agricultural people in every sense of the word. But as they spread over the country west of the river Rhine, a change came. After the Triboci, Nemetes, and Vangions settle in the country between the Rhine and the Vosges, the cities of Strasburg, Spire, Metz and Worms became important enough to attract some attention. But as these villages, for they were hardly more than villages, contained no great temples, no important buildings of any kind, they attracted but little attention for many years. But after the Francis sovereigns began to reign cities and towns multiplied, and, in some cases, received substantial encouragement. Under "Henry the Fowler," when many of the able-bodied men were serving in the standing army, that ruler picked every ninth man for duty as a soldier and the other eight were encouraged to till the soil and sell the surplus to the ninth man, the soldier, who, in addition to his duties as national guardsman, was to act as merchant and dispose of what he and the eight men could not consume, their families, if they had any, being among the consumers, or course. That was primitive farming with a vengeance. But hit had some semblance of system and divided the population into certain proportions. As there was nothin' doin' in the way of manufacturing, but little in building except very small habitations, which did not require skilled mechanics, "Henry the Fowler" was not such a bad ruler after all. At any rate, he established a system among a disorganized people, and if hit was not just right they

could change hit in any way when thought necessary. In America, there is no system about such things. Most of our people begin life on the farm. As they grow up some of them go into factories, stores or the professions. "Back to the farm" wails from writers who don't seem to be in a hurry to take their own advice but little effect as a rule, though a few do grow tired of "city life" and drift back to the country. The Cleveland bond panic put thousands back some years ago, and if Wilson gets a chance to "panic" four years hit may result in a general moving back to the farm again. Cleveland "soup" was said to be a hard dose. Those were the days when you could get a good dinner for ten cents—but couldn't get the ten cents. If you are young or inexperienced you might try the Wilson era or prosperity and see how hit will compare with the good (?) old Cleveland days when cotton (lint) was four and five cents per pound. "Back to the farm" will be a sad reality then.

In ancient Germany the lower order of people united themselves with the soldiers. The Emperor ordered the courts of justice, the fairs and things of that kind, to be held in the towns. In that way the towns began to grow important. At first awl products of the farms which were brought to the towns for sale were sold at public auction and the demand made the price high or low, according to the desire for this or that product. Awl products were weighed or measured by a public weighmaster, as cotton is sold in most of our towns and weighed nowadays, the town getting a certain proportion of the price of such products, and a percentage of the price of any goods sent out from the town, if weighed by the public weigher. At first no man could hold any public office unless he was of "noble birth," but by degrees this restriction was removed. The German population up to about the beginning of the twelfth century was divided into three classes, nobles, citizens, and slaves. In the year 1200 Henry V. enfranchised awl slaves in cities, if they were mechanics.

From 1027 to 1137, one hundred and ten years, the German Empire was ruled by emperors or the house of Franconia, ending with Henry V., when Lothaire was elected King. Under Henry III, the German Empire had the greatest territory. It comprehended Germany, Italy, Burgundy, and Lorraine. Poland and other Slavonian districts were tributary to hit. Denmark and Hungary recognized the German government in a way, but were not a part of hit. Yet the Emperor of Germany made war upon the Duke of Poland in 1077 because he called himself a King. But after reaching this great height in national importance, Germany failed to hold her own, going backward a considerable way, chiefly because she didn't encourage an' hold up her foreign States. The so-called clergy, the priests, began to grow too important, they having grown vastly rich, which threatened the government itself. The priestly districts became greater in their own estimation, and they claimed more authority than the Emperor in local affairs, at least. At various times the States comprising the United States hev stood upon their dignity and hev argued that they could or would do thus or so. I am not speaking of the causes that brought on the Civil War in 1861, but of other things before an' since the Civil War, when State authorities, State Legislatures, etc., set themselves up a bit. But up to this time the Supreme Court hev bin able to sit down upon most of 'em very gently, but firmly, but in such a dignified way that peace hez bin preserved. When hit comes to dignity, the Supreme Court is great.

Az ever, ZEKE BILKINS.

SHOULD DEFEAT SIMMONS.

Col. W. J. Bryan Says Simmons is Not in Sympathy With the People. Mr. William J. Bryan, in the last issue of his paper, the Commoner, says: "Simmons ought to be defeated," because "North Carolina is in reality a progressive State. It is entitled to representation in the United States Senate of a man whose heart is known to be in sympathy with the hearts of the people. Mr. Simmons is not such a man. He would do very well as a representative of the stand-pat Republican party. He will not do as a representative of the Democratic party if that party is to be true to its principles."

Locomotive of Great Power. (Chicago Tribune.)

The most powerful locomotive in the world has just been built by the American Locomotive Company for the Virginian Railroad. It can haul 155 loaded fifty-ton capacity goods trucks at ten miles an hour. It has sixteen driving wheels. The locomotive and tender weigh 752,000 pounds and the fire-box is large enough to hold a shunting locomotive.

REAL ANCIENT HISTORY

For One Hundred and Fifty Years Saxon Ruled Germany

GERMANY ONCE RULED ITALY

Shrewd Games Played By the Pope of Rome to Control the Government—Church and State Must Remain Separate and Distinct—First German Army Made Up of Soldier-Farmers—The Old Kings Encouraged Town Building in Germany.

(Correspondence of The Caucasian Enterprise.)

Bilkinsville, N. C., Oct. 7, 1912. Germany was ruled by a line of Saxon princes from 912 to 1024. They were Henry I., Otho I., Otho II., Otho III., and Henry II. Durin this period the limits of Germany were extended, chiefly by Otho I., sometimes called Otho the Great. This monarch subdued Italy during his reign and fixed the imperial crown in the name of Germany. In 962 two maxims of public jurisprudence were introduced. First, that the prince, who was elected in the German diet (Congress) acquired from that instant the Kingdoms of Italy and Rome; and second, that he could not legally assume the titles of Emperor and Augustus, till he had received the crown from the hands of the Pope, and of which goes to show that the Catholic politicians were not out for business even at this early day, and that they hoped to make sure of the government of Germany from that date on as they did in France and Italy at a later date. But the scheme was only successful in part, and at times they nearly lost out. The time is coming, will soon be here, in fact, when Catholicism and other church machines will be compelled to play hands off in political affairs. Two such machines practically rule North Carolina today. The State is not much benefited by such rule, and many disadvantages might be pointed out. One of the denominations referred to lost a member lately on account of the tendency of said denomination to dabble in politics and the end is not yet. The notable deterioration in political parties plainly visible just now throughout the United States is mostly due to mixing Church and State. An' remember, that no matter what the name of the denomination, no matter how smart the politician, Providence will not prosper the man, nor the Church nor the party, which gets muddled up in such an unnatural alliance. We need an' should have religion and morality in politics—the more the better. But remember that the man or set of men who attempts to use any branch, or number of branches, of the Christian Church for political advantage, as hez bin done many times lately, is himself without religion or honesty, and the two are inseparable. Dishonesty in politics is bad enough. But when you add trickery, deception, hypocrisy and 'everything' else of that nature, you hev gotten up a concoction that even a Taft Republican or a Wilson Democrat can't stomach, unless hez gotten very low in his ideas of a political standard. In the time of Tacitus, as hez been mentioned, the Germans were an agricultural people in every sense of the word. But as they spread over the country west of the river Rhine, a change came. After the Triboci, Nemetes, and Vangions settle in the country between the Rhine and the Vosges, the cities of Strasburg, Spire, Metz and Worms became important enough to attract some attention. But as these villages, for they were hardly more than villages, contained no great temples, no important buildings of any kind, they attracted but little attention for many years. But after the Francis sovereigns began to reign cities and towns multiplied, and, in some cases, received substantial encouragement. Under "Henry the Fowler," when many of the able-bodied men were serving in the standing army, that ruler picked every ninth man for duty as a soldier and the other eight were encouraged to till the soil and sell the surplus to the ninth man, the soldier, who, in addition to his duties as national guardsman, was to act as merchant and dispose of what he and the eight men could not consume, their families, if they had any, being among the consumers, or course. That was primitive farming with a vengeance. But hit had some semblance of system and divided the population into certain proportions. As there was nothin' doin' in the way of manufacturing, but little in building except very small habitations, which did not require skilled mechanics, "Henry the Fowler" was not such a bad ruler after all. At any rate, he established a system among a disorganized people, and if hit was not just right they

could change hit in any way when thought necessary. In America, there is no system about such things. Most of our people begin life on the farm. As they grow up some of them go into factories, stores or the professions. "Back to the farm" wails from writers who don't seem to be in a hurry to take their own advice but little effect as a rule, though a few do grow tired of "city life" and drift back to the country. The Cleveland bond panic put thousands back some years ago, and if Wilson gets a chance to "panic" four years hit may result in a general moving back to the farm again. Cleveland "soup" was said to be a hard dose. Those were the days when you could get a good dinner for ten cents—but couldn't get the ten cents. If you are young or inexperienced you might try the Wilson era or prosperity and see how hit will compare with the good (?) old Cleveland days when cotton (lint) was four and five cents per pound. "Back to the farm" will be a sad reality then.

In ancient Germany the lower order of people united themselves with the soldiers. The Emperor ordered the courts of justice, the fairs and things of that kind, to be held in the towns. In that way the towns began to grow important. At first awl products of the farms which were brought to the towns for sale were sold at public auction and the demand made the price high or low, according to the desire for this or that product. Awl products were weighed or measured by a public weighmaster, as cotton is sold in most of our towns and weighed nowadays, the town getting a certain proportion of the price of such products, and a percentage of the price of any goods sent out from the town, if weighed by the public weigher. At first no man could hold any public office unless he was of "noble birth," but by degrees this restriction was removed. The German population up to about the beginning of the twelfth century was divided into three classes, nobles, citizens, and slaves. In the year 1200 Henry V. enfranchised awl slaves in cities, if they were mechanics.

From 1027 to 1137, one hundred and ten years, the German Empire was ruled by emperors or the house of Franconia, ending with Henry V., when Lothaire was elected King. Under Henry III, the German Empire had the greatest territory. It comprehended Germany, Italy, Burgundy, and Lorraine. Poland and other Slavonian districts were tributary to hit. Denmark and Hungary recognized the German government in a way, but were not a part of hit. Yet the Emperor of Germany made war upon the Duke of Poland in 1077 because he called himself a King. But after reaching this great height in national importance, Germany failed to hold her own, going backward a considerable way, chiefly because she didn't encourage an' hold up her foreign States. The so-called clergy, the priests, began to grow too important, they having grown vastly rich, which threatened the government itself. The priestly districts became greater in their own estimation, and they claimed more authority than the Emperor in local affairs, at least. At various times the States comprising the United States hev stood upon their dignity and hev argued that they could or would do thus or so. I am not speaking of the causes that brought on the Civil War in 1861, but of other things before an' since the Civil War, when State authorities, State Legislatures, etc., set themselves up a bit. But up to this time the Supreme Court hev bin able to sit down upon most of 'em very gently, but firmly, but in such a dignified way that peace hez bin preserved. When hit comes to dignity, the Supreme Court is great.

Az ever, ZEKE BILKINS.

SHOULD DEFEAT SIMMONS.

Col. W. J. Bryan Says Simmons is Not in Sympathy With the People. Mr. William J. Bryan, in the last issue of his paper, the Commoner, says: "Simmons ought to be defeated," because "North Carolina is in reality a progressive State. It is entitled to representation in the United States Senate of a man whose heart is known to be in sympathy with the hearts of the people. Mr. Simmons is not such a man. He would do very well as a representative of the stand-pat Republican party. He will not do as a representative of the Democratic party if that party is to be true to its principles."

Locomotive of Great Power. (Chicago Tribune.)

The most powerful locomotive in the world has just been built by the American Locomotive Company for the Virginian Railroad. It can haul 155 loaded fifty-ton capacity goods trucks at ten miles an hour. It has sixteen driving wheels. The locomotive and tender weigh 752,000 pounds and the fire-box is large enough to hold a shunting locomotive.