

Chronicle

Subscription Price By Mail. PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE. One Year... \$2.00 Six Months... \$1.50 Three Months... .75 One Month... .25

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Charlotte, N. C.

TELEPHONES. Editor... 3967 Managing Editor... 234 City Editor... 134 Business Office... 78

The Evening Chronicle is served to the home by our carriers for 6 cents a week.

Charlotte subscribers to The Chronicle who fail to get the paper, are asked to phone 2881 and a copy will be sent them at once.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1912.

SUNSHINE FOR THE FALL.

This morning it appears that the weather man is in better humor and the prospect is that the thousands of people who intended to take in the Charlotte Fair can enjoy their trip.

Even yesterday with all of the disagreeable features because of the constant drizzle the first day was very good. It is estimated that 2,000 people went to the exposition. The management is doing all in its power to offset the muddy condition of the grounds.

The displays are excellent. Charlotte can well be proud of the success achieved by their enterprising management. Tell your friends to meet you on the grounds. Stand by the fair association.

THE TOMATO CLUBS.

One of the most attractive displays of this week is that of the Mecklenburg Girls' tomato clubs. This display is at the store of the Southern Hardware Company and was arranged by Miss Mary E. Pressley a Charlotte young woman who is in charge of the Girls' Tomato Clubs of this county. Miss Pressley is teaching at Huntersville and is unable to be in Charlotte during the week but the work of the girls of the clubs show the splendid leadership of this young woman.

In a recent issue of The Biblical Recorder of Raleigh is this splendid paragraph: "A certain great business establishment was said to be made up of failures, that is, its force of efficient employees was composed of men who had failed in business for themselves. They were experts in certain lines and could fill well their niche in a vast concern, but they were unable to plan and push the business as a whole. Is this not a true picture of many lives which while failures in one sphere may be a shining success in another." How important it is that every man find his place.

The customers of restaurants in New York has complained because of an order making an additional charge of 10 cents for bread and butter served with the morning cup of coffee or tea. The high cost of living is given as the reason for the additional charge regardless of the depressing effect the large crops have had in the price of wheat. And so it goes, in time nothing will be free—except maybe air.

The United States government regards the interest of the automobile user as secondary in the matter of good roads but at the same time does not minimize the importance of the automobile. In Switzerland the tourists are largely the source of the country's revenue, and American can furnish scenery equally as grand. The need is the improvement of the mountain roads and this is coming.

The interurban is certainly proving a good thing for Charlotte. The depot on West Trade street is an index to the business. Step that way just about the time for the departure of the evening trains and make a mental note of the out-of-town shoppers with their many packages.

In one of the counties in the eastern part of the State the other day Governor Kitchin was announced to speak in the afternoon, but there was no audience and after a hard effort the few followers of Mr. Kitchin in that community managed to secure a small crowd for a meeting at night.

The Lexington Dispatch says: "Now Archibald has gone and played the dickens by admitting that Collier's nice little sensation was all a mare's nest. Ain't it a shame the way they pester that high-minded and long-suffering publication?"

Teddy says there are no tigers in Africa. Of course not Tammany Hall is in New York.

One thing is certain, if the third term does get in, it's going to be a heated term.

Passengers are apt to see stars when a train is telecooped.

A self-made man very seldom things of making any alterations.

JUST TO CLOUD THINGS.

Some of the weekly newspapers are striving to offset the effect of the charges made against the official record of Governor Kitchin in the matter of anti-trust legislation by asserting that former State Senator James A. Lockhart made the charges because he wanted the appointment as solicitor and did not get it. That would sound plausible if it were not well known that Mr. Lockhart has a law practice entirely too valuable to give up for the salary of a solicitor. Then those editors do not know Jim Lockhart.

The United States Department of Agriculture is making an experiment of large importance, especially to the grain industry. The purpose is to obtain through stock feeding experiments the actual value of heated corn and sulphured oats for stock food. There will be groups of four or five horses fed with the damaged grain and observed from time to time. The grain will be of several grades, ranging from slightly to badly damaged corn. At the same time a group of work horses in the department will be fed equal sized rations of thoroughly good corn, and this group will be watched as a check on the other feeding experiments. Sulphured oats are bleached with sulphur fumes to give them a lighter and a brighter color, and to allow them to bring more on the market. The grain dealers and shippers all over the country have been almost as much interested in the problem of sulphured oats as have the millers in the "bleached" flour controversy. It will make an immense difference to the dealers, the farmers and the shippers if the use of either of sulphured oats or damaged corn for stock feed is prohibited under the pure-food law.

Although the Democratic National Committee needs funds for the necessary expenses of the campaign it is not taking the money from corporations and recently one corporation had a hard time to give the committee \$500. The Savannah News says that a certain magazine asked Governor Wilson for his views on certain subjects, and he wrote them out in an article. They sent him a check for \$500, but as he had not expected remuneration, he returned it. The magazine insisted and the Governor suggested that the check be turned over to the National Committee as a contribution. The publishers were surprised when their check was returned the second time on the ground that it came from a corporation. Governor Wilson then took the check and sent one of his own for a like amount. The Democrats are making the matter of campaign contributions a principle. Members of the party the country over should see that the nominees do not lose by it. Only a dollar from each well-to-do Democrat would be sufficient.

The Boston Transcript says that of all the States in the Union California has seemed most out of touch. In many respects, with the national standards and the national spirit. California's record of the past, reflecting small glory and less patriotism, perhaps makes less surprising the chapter of dishonor which it is now proposed to add to it. The plans have been laid to disfranchise in the present campaign a great party; in fact, the greatest party in the country's history, and this infamous initiative has been sanctioned by the State's highest judicial tribunal. It is true that this course has been prompted by the consuming ambition and desperate needs of a man who cares nothing for California beyond what he can get out of it, but it was not binding upon the people and the courts to take up with the perfidious suggestion.

Under the caption "Tobacco Trust Money." The Lexington Dispatch says: "The people would like to know where all the money is coming from that the Kitchin politicians are turning loose in Davidson County to corrupt the voters. Who is putting it up? Is it the Tobacco Trust or the railroads that Kitchin said four years ago that he was going to destroy? Since he didn't destroy any of these corporations, it is reasonable to believe that they may be putting up his campaign funds. They are trying to hire men in all the townships of the county, offering big prices. If he is spending the money in all the counties like he is in Davidson his campaign could not cost less than one hundred thousand dollars. Cash is being turned loose in this county as free as water. The people should resent this and a majority of them are resenting it and refusing to be bought with Tobacco Trust money."

The students of Stillman Institute, Clinton, La., are preparing to publish a magazine to be named Y. V. Y. Don't know what the letters stand for, and Y. O. Y. don't they get another name?

The exports of domestic clay products were valued at \$3,685,726, an increase of \$1,021,118. Brick and tile exports gained \$661,441 and pottery exports \$359,677.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says: "Colonel Roosevelt expects to break the solid South, but it is difficult to see how he will ever bend it."

If Jacob's ladder were a reality, some people would demand an elevator.

The football season is opening and so are the surgeons' satchels.

THE RAMBLER

Just think of it—two more weeks and the end will be in sight—maybe. The end of what? Why, the senatorial campaign. The only trouble about the whole matter is that the second printer, Simey, is necessary, and then there will be three more weeks of trouble.

This three-sided race is attracting considerable attention and there is reason like eating a certain breakfast food, William Walton Kitchin, twelve years in the National House of Representatives from the fifth district and four years in the second printer Simey, to go to the United States Senate—and who can blame him? Chief Justice Walter Clark—learned jurist and seasoned character, already the possessor of the position of largest income in the State—desires to represent the State in the United States Senate. Senator F. M. Simmons, for twelve years the holder of the place, is willing to resign. Each of these gentlemen is well trained, each has good equipment, each has strong personality.

The campaign started in earnest when Governor Kitchin, in the face of the fact that the North Carolina Democratic convention had endorsed the record of Senator Simmons, denounced the Senator as being a traitor to his party. Immediately North Carolinians sat up and took notice. The record of Senator Simmons was cussed and discussed. Chief Justice Clark followed with a sermon, although it is couched in milder terms. In addition, however, Judge Clark insists that he would attack the record of the Governor if he had ever made a record. In reply to these two candidates, Senator Simmons, after the adjournment of Congress, comes home and in public speech simply explains his policy and attitude as a member of the United States Senate and tells the people that he is running for re-election on that record. Again the people "sit up and take notice," for it appears that Senator Simmons is a manly man. He has voted in a certain way on certain things, he tells the people that he did it because it was right. Then he waits for their approval at the ballot box.

The Rambler has watched the battle between the three men with interest. He has noticed that outside of the State there is a decided sentiment opposed to a Senator coming into National prominence. Senator Simmons is not for the place of leadership and that would spoil the plans for certain other Senators and schemes are promulgated to the prejudice of North Carolina people to persuade them to send a new man to the Senate.

The Rambler has studied the official action of the present Governor of North Carolina, Governor Kitchin, in the campaign of four years ago—he remembers how W. W. Kitchin fought the American Tobacco Company and the Southern Railway. He has fallen to and anything but "wordy warfare" since. The Rambler is busy studying conditions these days. In various sections of the State the people have been interviewed and from these interviews the Rambler has formed some conclusions. He may be mistaken—conditions may change—people may change. But today he certainly looks like Simmons on the first ballot. The Rambler has not found a single section in which the present Governor is running well ahead of the others. Up in the old fifth district—where W. W. Kitchin was the whip hand—there is the possibility of a piracy—maybe a majority, but it is extremely doubtful. These people are not inclined to try Mr. Kitchin in the United States Senate—they are not free traders—they believe that a tariff for revenue is right and best. Then they have learned that good intentions are not all that counts for results and while they believe that Governor Kitchin had good intentions, they know that Senator Simmons has made good. They like Judge Clark—they believe that he would do exactly what they propose to do—but it would take him at least six years and maybe sixteen to become as efficient in the United States Senate as the incumbent.

Over in the first district the people have always admired Senator Simmons and they are not inclined to turn away from him just because Governor Kitchin has done so well. They remember that Mr. Kitchin said that Mr. Craig was not a Democrat and they have an idea that he may be mistaken about Craig.

The west—those western fellows, with the exception of the official class, and they are not numerous—are solidly for Simmons and they are staying that way. They were for Craig and they did not change. The brilliant oratory and burning eloquence of Kitchin had no more effect four years ago than it is having today. The western fellows are not swept off of their feet with a speech.

Down east—they hardly know that Governor Kitchin is running—it is like a joke to them. They say that he is just getting in training in order that he may make a real race when the term of Senator Overman expires. Maybe that is it—who knows?

ODDS AND ENDS.

Did you ever meet a woman who was quite sure that her dress was all O. K. behind?

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," but oftener, however, wrath frightens away a soft answer.

Did you ever know anything to come around quicker than the time to pay your poll tax?

Life is a lottery and the Irish man are apparently taking the greatest number of chances.

Many a man who is deeply interested in philanthropic work draws the line at his poor relations.

A woman not only takes a man's name when she marries him, but usually everything else he possesses.

Edison has espoused Teddy's cause, notwithstanding the fact that Woodrow Wilson has the best record.

The book, "Modern Greece," by R. C. Jobb, does not contain a single reference to cotton seed oil for cooking purposes.

It is said that hard work is the secret of success and it's up to somebody to give us the secret of hard work.

THE SKETCHER

They don't ask you if you have been to the fair—they merely look at your feet. If you are mudless, you have not been, but if you are shoeless, why that is an answer.

But after all, it is fun, and the people do not seem to mind it after they once get in it. In fact, mud is not "passe" this year, but passing—it being campaign year—and from The Sketcher's observation it has been passing pretty rapidly.

One thing about the Charlotte mud, it is not black, but gives forth a beautiful golden brown. If one wears a brown suit they can get a pair of shoes to match by going to the fair.

And another thing about mud is—it will wash off. So what is the use of staying at home and not enjoying the fair and things to be seen just go along and look up, and imagine you are treading upon a Brussels carpet—one of the old-time affairs that sunk in.

From the present outlook, it seems as if there is going to be an interesting game of club-fist between the Singer building and New York City for it has come down to "Take it off, or I'll knock it off!"

What is the matter with the city, to wait all these years before discovering that the building had left the city for about fifteen feet—have the people just been able to see the top? Anyway, who would blame the Singer or any other building, person or thing, for leaving New York? And especially after it has to stay in New York, the people ought not to object to its erecting a nice summer home in the "suburban" district.

From the reputation which New York has, a little more uplift work would be beneficial—hey, they should go as high as possible. However, maybe the New Yorkers are acting wisely, because it might be detrimental to Heave not have New York as such a near neighbor.

If Woodrow Wilson enjoys notoriety or being in the public eye, surely he could not complain at present; for if he were President he would not be more closely watched by the reporters that keep a vigilant eye upon him. Every day or so some "little thing" that he has done will be flashed through the whole country and every paper will carry a notice of it. One day he is tired or he tells jokes to a friend, or he shakes hands with this person or that person. The other day he is interrupted by a suffragette and yesterday he wrote his own letters, and so closely was he watched that the reporter says he "licked the stamps, folded the letters and walked to the corner to mail them." The Governor should be more careful, and lick the envelopes hereafter. The reporter failed to state whether he sealed the envelopes or not, and The Sketcher has been worried ever since for fear someone might pry into the Governor's private mail, and that a few days hence a story will come forth that might place him in an embarrassing position.

No one as yet has told what color of eyes he has and whether his hair is black or gray, or what sort of ties he wears and the kind of suits. And neither has anyone ventured to state whether he wears silk hose or not. All these things would be interesting to the public.

If the time should ever come—when The Sketcher hopes will not—when a suffragette should race for a seat in the presidential chair, maybe the lack of external description now will be made up then. Probably a sheet then will read something like this:

Mrs. Wood B. President rested today in her boudoir after a hard day's work of speaking, reclining gracefully on a green plush divan. She wore pink silk kimona and bedroom slippers to match, which made a striking contrast to the green draperies of the room. Today she spoke in Chicago, wearing blue broadcloth coat and pantaloons, with hat and shoes to match. Her hat was sitting somewhat awry on a disheveled mass of hair and her nose needed a few touches of powder. Tonight she was entertained at the home of Judge B. N. Payne, and was very attractive in lace and carnations.

BRIGHT AND BREEZY

(Punch.) The Test.—Our notion of tact is keeping a friend after said friend has purchased an automobile.

(Lewiston Journal.) His Debut.—She—You should have been at church Sunday. The minister preached such an interesting sermon. He—Indeed, She—Yes, you know it was debut as a heretic.

(Filegends Blatter.) The Parting.—Aunt (to enraged niece)—So Henry went away yesterday, I hear. Parting is very painful, isn't it? Niece—I should think so. Every rib in my body is aching today.

(Boston Transcript.) A one-legged man of Kharthout Had a head that resembled a broom; The Arabs once tied His arms to his side And used him to sweep up the room.

(Washington Times.) Foresight.—Howell—Why don't you run for office? Powell—If I did I would have to walk back.

(London Opinion.) The Temptress.—The Luncher—I don't think I'll take anything today. The Waiter.—No sweets today, sir? The Luncher—No, I'll have the apple tart is very nice. The Luncher.—Ah, Ewel!

Straight talk to men who smoke jimmy pipes

The last two years has seen a revolution in pipe-smoking. Prince Albert came on deck with a brand new deal. Here was tobacco with wonderful flavor and fragrance, without a touch of rankness. Here was tobacco that burned long but burned free and steady, that held its fire close and never sogged but burned down to dust-fine ashes. Here was tobacco you could smoke all day and it wouldn't bite your tongue.

Prince Albert brought the first notable improvement in pipe tobacco since the days of Walter Raleigh. It has done more in two years to make the pipe popular than all other smoking tobaccos in a generation.

Now, men, we want you to know why Prince Albert is different, why it's in a class of its own. The reason is the Prince Albert process. This is what makes P. A. what it is.

This process was discovered by a well-known German scientist who dearly loved a pipe and experimented with smoking tobaccos as a side line. He knew he had hit upon a big thing in this process. So did we when this company acquired it. Experts were put on the job of perfecting it. The work took three years and cost a bunch of money. But we knew it would make a wonderful smoking tobacco and we had the faith to back it.

The United States Patent on this process was granted July 30, 1907.

Now, men, this is the showdown. If you haven't tried Prince Albert, try it now. Put it to the jimmy pipe test. Let the tobacco smoke for itself. Then you'll understand what this patent Prince Albert process means to you. You'll know why it has revolutionized pipe-smoking and started two men to smoking a pipe where one smoked before.

PRINCE ALBERT "the national joy smoke"

You'll enjoy it rolled up into a cigarette as well as in a jimmy pipe. We tell you, men, here is the real cigarette—so different in freshness, fragrance and flavor that it runs the dust-brands and the chaff-brands right off the smoke map! You roll up a cigarette of P. A. tobacco and know what's doing. Why, it sets a pace for your satisfaction that no other tobacco ever can replace. Buy one of the handy packages and take a new lease on cigarette joy.

All on-the-job dealers sell Prince Albert everywhere. Ten cents in the famous tidy red tin, five cents in the tippy red cloth bag; also in handsome half-pound or pound tin humidors and a pound humidors of crystal glass.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.



NEWS AND VIEWS

(Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer) The sale of valuable real estate Thursday afternoon by the Anson Real Estate & Insurance Co. resulted as follows: The Williams store house and lot on Rutherford street was knocked down to Messrs. T. C. Cox and Frank Bennett for \$5,600. The three cottages of Mr. W. C. Via, on Morgan street, were bought by Mr. Fred Dunlap for \$6,425.

(Greensboro News.) Our Durham Herald friend says: "We were thinking that before the convention Mr. Wilson was something of a free trader himself, but since his recent knock it must be that we were mistaken in that." Which is an indirect way of saying that Governor Wilson is not standing up for the Kitchin propaganda as strong as the friends of the latter think he should.

(Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer) The grand total of all taxes assessed against the citizens and property of Anson for the year 1912 amounts to \$4,688.61. The grand total of last year's taxes was \$6,972.96, a difference of \$2,284.35. These figures are taken from a very complete and full recapitulation of the tax books just completed by Register of Deeds Johnson. The increase of \$2,284.35 is largely accounted for in the court house and jail tax and in the special tax for schools at Ansonville and Polkton, none of these taxes having

(Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer) The welfare of the Democratic party appears to be lost sight of in this campaign. With the exception of two or three, all the spellbinders who are at large in the State are speaking in the interest of one of the candidates for the Senate, and most of them consume the major part of their time in abusing the two candidates they are against and eulogizing the man they are for. The great and everlasting principles of the party are scarcely ever alluded to by them.

(Concord Times.) Mr. Joseph F. Cannon announced this morning that the mills at Kannapolis and the Cannon Mills will give a holiday on Saturday, the 24th, in order that all may join in the great Democratic rally and parade, and to hear our next Governor, Hon. Locke Craig. Unquestionably the signs point to the biggest outpouring of the untariffed Democracy of Cabarrus in the history of the county. This will be a fitting reception for that distinguished and patriotic gentleman, who will be our next Governor.

(Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer) The Messenger and Intelligencer fails to see what the Clark orators who have spoken here recently expect to gain by referring to Senator Simmons as "Furry" and to Governor Kitchin as "Old Bill!"

Kitchin. Senator Simmons, Governor Kitchin and Chief Justice Clark are all gentlemen and, we believe, patriotic North Carolinians, and to attempt to be little the Senator and Governor by contemptuous references like those mentioned is the quintessence of littleness.

(Greensboro News.) It is naughty in people to take advantage of Governor Kitchin and put undesirable things over while he is so busy chasing another office that he hasn't time to give an intelligent and accurate consideration of official: The Durham Herald (strong Kitchin supporter) says: "The Governor made a mistake in patronizing Walter Hobbs, yet those who engineered the thing are more to blame than is the Governor." It is a safe bet that those "who engineered the thing" are also engineering some Kitchin campaign assistance.

(Lumberton Robesonian.) Work was started this morning on Mr. H. M. McAllister's handsome two-story residence, mention of which has been made in the Robesonian, to be erected on the corner of Chestnut and Seventh streets. Mr. W. R. Marshall of Rocky Mount has the contract for the erection of the building. He arrived last evening, and Mr. John C. Stout, architect, also of Rocky Mount, who drew the plans for the residence, arrived last evening and is in town today.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headaches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

CIRCUS TICKETS FREE!

From now until October 25th we will give to each customer that will buy as much as \$6.00 worth of goods from us a Free Ticket to Ringling Bros. Shows. You are going to see the big Circus, why not let us pay your way? We are going to give ABSOLUTELY FREE 500 Tickets to the Circus. Call and get one.

Remember, you need not pay a cent down on the goods you buy, make your first payment after the Big Shows.

We have the very latest Fall Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Etc., for every member of the family. Terms, 50c to \$1.00 a week, no money down. Ask for your Ticket.

MASTERS & AGEE CO. 202 N. Tryon St. Charlotte, N. C.