

The Harbinger.

A Paper for the Telling Masses.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
The Harbinger Publishing Co.

P. W. McGOWAN,
Editor and Business Manager.

Endorsed by Raleigh Typographical Union
No. 54 and Recommended by that body as
worthy of support by all members of Or-
ganized Labor.

Office: "Mutual Publishing Co's
Bld'g," No. 106 W. Martin St., (2d floor.)

Entered as second-class matter at the Post
Office at Raleigh, N. C.

POSTOFFICE BOX 167.

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance) . . . \$1.00
Six months 50
Three months 25

Advertising Rates furnished on appli-
cation.

NOTICE.

Mr. W. R. Terrv. of this city, is our
agent for ads. and subscriptions.



"HEARST'S ASYLUM."

The Portsmouth (Va.) Star, in one twinkle last Wednesday used its well-stored vocabulary of invective in traducing the foremost men of this nation, in speaking of one of Mr. Hearst's beneficiaries, the "Hearst Asylum," which the Star invented, and for which the "twinkler" says Mr. Hearst has received no credit. The Star says that the asylum is for "all disappointed blatherskites who advocated Mr. Hearst for the Presidential nomination for the money they got out of it," and names such giants as: "Wm. J. Bryan, John Temple Graves, Geo. Fred. Williams, Tom Watson and a great swarm of less known but rampant blatherskites, who would be in all sorts of mischief if they were not basking in the bounty of the candidate who thinks money talks," and other such senseless inanities.

Does the Star "bask in the bounty of the candidates whose cause it advocates?" If not, it should not accuse the advocates of Hearst of doing so.

Of course "money talks." It causes the scintillating twinkles of the versatile and erudite brain of the editor of the Star (which is generally right on most questions except running down prominent Democrats, such as Hearst, Bryan & Co., who won't swallow the Cleveland Democracy) to write its scholarly, pica-leaded editorials from day today. Without money the Republican party would have been floundering in the Trough of Despond; without money the machinery of the world would cease to move and all business would be annihilated. So, you see, Mr. Star, that it takes money to run campaigns as well as newspapers, but it is not necessary to use money corruptly in politics to succeed.

The advocates of Mr. Hearst, who are villified by the Star, are not in the pay of the illicit trusts of this country, like some papers (re-organized, trust-Democratic), who are always filling up their columns with misrepresentations in trying to create a prejudice in the Democratic party against such

champions of the masses as Wm. Randolph Hearst, John Temple Graves, Geo. Fred. Williams and a host of others, who have not repudiated the teachings of the Declaration of Independence and all that immortal instrument stands for. They are men who are loved by the common (?) people, whose battles for existence they fight; they are men who put principle before the almighty dollar.

The reason Mr. Hearst is attacked by the trust organs is that he is the champion of organized labor and an illicit trust-burster.

A few of the Democratic re-organizer-any-old-kind-of-a-trust-so-called-Democratic-newspapers are giving Hearst credit for putting the battleship Anthracite Coal Trust out of action by bringing suit as a private citizen at his own cost before the Interstate Commission. Will the Star accuse Mr. Hearst of bribing the Supreme Court judges who decided in favor of Mr. Hearst, or that Mr. Baer bribed those who voted for the Coal Trust? We think not.

As for Mr. Bryan, we all know he is not a candidate and that his conscientious belief in 16 to 1 stamped him as a man of principle of the Henry Clay calibre, who would rather be what he thought was right than to be President! How many pie-counter politicians would do likewise? Not one!

We think there is no necessity for the 16 to 1 business now. Let that be considered as ancient history. But as the population becomes larger and industries multiply, we do need more per capita and a readjustment of the tariff on conservative lines.

Down with the illicit trusts and up with the principles advocated by the great commoner, William Randolph Hearst.

NO CHANCE AT HIM.

There is a small town up the State that boasts a female preacher, and the lady's duties are many. One day she may visit the sick, another attend a funeral and the next baptize a baby.

One afternoon she was preparing the sermon for the following Sabbath when she heard a timid knock at the door. Answering the summons she found a handsome young German on the step and twirling his straw hat in his hands.

"Good afternoon," the preacheress remarked. "What do you wish?"

"Dey sey der minister life in dis house, hey?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes? Vell, I want me to kit merriet."

"All right; I can marry you," she said.

The lady's hair is beginning to silver, and the German glanced at it. Then he jammed his hat on his head and hurried down the walk. "What's the matter?" she cried after him.

"You gits no chance mit me," he called back. "I don't want you; I have got me a girl already!"

The strike of the Boston printers, which lasted over a month, resulted in the strikers securing an increase over the old prices.

The Maryland Legislature passed the educational disqualification disfranchising illiterate negroes.

Editorial Notes.

J. L. O'Quinn & Co.—Carnations Our Specialty.

Raleigh had a light rain, with vivid lightning and ominous thunder early Tuesday night. Spring has come.

Judge Simonton, of the U. S. District Court, died in a Philadelphia hospital April 26th. He held court with Judge Purnell in this city recently.

Mr. Clarence Poe, editor of the Progressive Farmer, attended the educational meeting at Birmingham, Ala., this week.

A new pavement floor is being put in the halls of the city postoffice, which will be a great improvement to the building.

The Nashville Christian Advocate thinks Hearst's victory over the coal trust is a noteworthy thing, but don't give Mr. Hearst credit for it.

A new postal stamp cancelling machine has been installed in the Raleigh postoffice. The machine is of the kind now being used exclusively by the government.

A certain lady clerk in this city, who was late getting to the store, had for her excuse that, as "the cook, butler and chambermaid had not put in an appearance, she had to eat cold turkey."

A wild duck Tuesday afternoon flew against the telephone wires near the Fraps building, on Fayetteville street, was stunned, fell to the ground and was captured by Lewis Gill.

Mrs. Walter Parish has the sympathy of this community in the death of her infant child this week. It did not long survive the death of its father, which is a double blow to the sorrowing wife and mother.

The postoffice department has issued a notice calling attention to the statute which limits the weight of first-class mail matter to 4 pounds. Hereafter the law must be complied with.

Mr. Chas. M. Bretsch and Miss Annie DeBoy, of this city, were united in marriage at Church of the Sacred Heart Thursday at 9 o'clock a. m., Rev. Father Griffin officiating. The happy couple took the train for a Northern tour.

Attention is called to the Special Candy Sale of The J. D. Riggan Co. Saturday, April 30th. Ten per cent. of sale to go to the Associated Charities Society of this city. See new ad. on 2d page.

Lientenant Oliver H. Dockery, son of Hon. Oliver H. Dockery of Richmond county, will in May be married to Miss Emma Jenkins Heisey, of New Ark, Ohio. Mr. Dockery is a popular officer in the United States army and the bride-to-be a charming and accomplished young lady, a daughter of Mr. A. H. Heisey, president of the American Glass Association and himself one of the largest glass manufacturers in the country.

M. Percival's new local ad.—Wanted.

Sherwood Higgs & Co's new ad. has many fine bargains

The World's Fair, at St. Louis, Mo., opens today, April 30th.

M. M. Smith's new ad.—Highest Prices paid for all kinds of Books.

Pay your poll tax today and be able to vote in the coming elections.

S. Berwanger's new ad.—Young Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing.

Mr. Robert P. Dickson, of the Clerks' Union, is a candidate for Register of Deeds.

If you don't think the privilege of voting is worth \$3.16, you are a very poor citizen.

There are thousands of white men in North Carolina who have not paid their poll tax, and hundreds will disfranchise themselves.

Mr. Joseph Pittman, who has been confined to his room for over a year, is still no better. His residence is 412 Elm street. He would be glad to see his friends.

There is no reason why a man who can read and write should disfranchise himself. If he is too stingy to pay his poll tax and thereby help the schools, he is not worthy to have a vote.

Those who fail to pay their poll tax (which is \$3.16) today will be debarred from voting in both primary and general elections. Not paying your poll tax, not only prevents you from voting, but makes you liable to indictment for failing to pay.

Why, when speaking of life,
Call it a mournful story?
Why not speak of it as good and ripe,
And full of sunshine, roses and glory?

Look upon the brightest side—
"Every cloud has a silver lining"—
As through this world we stride
Be of good cheer and quit whining.

—A Subscriber.

The press and a few humane employers in Japan, appalled by the wretchedness of the girl and women workers of that country, by their efforts directed the searchlight of investigation upon the industrial centers. It was discovered that girls were brought from outlying districts and forced to virtually sign the better part of their lives over to the employer for about six cents per day, and that their helpless state was often taken advantage of by conscienceless employers.

Among the numerous duties of the busy father, he should not fail to visit the school. It encourages both pupil and teacher. His acquaintance with the teacher makes him informed as to the kind of influence being exerted over his children and the other children in the neighborhood. Where practicable, the teacher should be invited to the home. He generally comes with culture and refinement. If he does not, he should not teach the school.

BOYLAN, PEARCE & CO.

YOUR SPRING WANTS ANTICIPATED.

Tailor Gowns.
Spring Dress Goods.
Silk Petticoats.
Wash Organdies.
Linen Shirt Waists.
Embroideries and Laces.
Gloves and Neckwear.

Boylan, Pearce & Co.

Mechanics and Investors' Union

A Raleigh Loan and Investment Company

Has during the year ending August 29th, paid to members for Matured Certificates,

\$32,000.00,

Which makes over \$60,000 that the Company has returned to Investing Members.

Maturity in this Company Means Cash.

In order to meet the wishes of Investors the Company has prepared a series of

Short Time, Definite Contract Certificates,

To mature in 45, 50, 60, 80 or 100 months.
Also have placed on sale another issue of 25 Full Paid Ten-Year Six Per Cent. Coupon Certificates of \$100.00 each, which will be sold for \$90.00 Cash.

For particulars, address

**GEORGE ALLEN, Secretary, 22 Pullen Bld'g,
RALEIGH, N. C.**

Cross & Linehan Co.

New Tucker Building. . . 234 and 236 Fayetteville St.

... Clothiers ...
Men's Furnishers and
Outfitters.

**Cross & Linehan Co.,
RALEIGH, N. C.**

T. C. Powell,

COAL, WOOD, SHINGLES and LATHS,
All 'Phones.

Send Your Prescriptions

TO
CROWELL'S.

Quality, Service and Prices
ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

A TASTE

AND: THEN YOU ARE
SPOILED FOR ANY OTHER SODA THAN
Bobbitt-Wynne Drug Co.'s.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Raleigh Furniture Co.,

NO. 17 EAST MARTIN STREET.

The Cheapest Furniture House in the City

To Buy All Kinds of Housefurnishing Goods.

J. M. RIGGAN, Manager.

..Special Candy Sale!..

SATURDAY, APRIL 30TH.

BENEFIT OF ASSOCIATED CHARITIES.

Ten per cent. of Entire Sale to be Given to this Institution.
Every citizen should deem it his or her special duty to patronize it.

THE J. D. RIGGAN CO.

If you are a good Union man you'll take The Harbinger.