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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1906.

AN OLD MAN'S SHAME.

Senator Depew's friends cannot claim that he is vindicated by the refusal of the State Senate of New York to pass the resolutions introduced by Senator Brackett, calling for his resignation. The Democrats were excused from voting, and rightly so, for they had nothing to do with his election. It was a little dirty line for Republicans to wash and they did not see the wisdom of turning out their choice. It would have been an ugly admission on their part, and, besides, they have reason enough to know that there are others just as bad as the festive Chauncey. But the terrific arraignment of the man in the hall where he was elected was bitter and scathing and Depew will remember it, as he ought to. Likewise remember that his official acts have been a disgrace to the people. It may be that he kept within the law, but he skated dangerously near the limit, and his declining years will not be softened by the songs of his friends. They had to stand by him; they could not trade horses in the middle of the stream when the elements were raging.

Mr. Brackett did nothing more than what was his duty. Mr. Depew will not resign. He will stick as long as he can, which is the end of his present term, and then he will be retired—turned out to graze, as it were, with the bosses and the crooks and the men who used a public office to advance a private graft. He cannot afford to quit, for that would be a seeming admission of his guilt, but he will continue to serve as a member of the Senate and as a living disgrace to those who once believed in his honor and honesty.

HOW FAR HE MAY GO.

In granting a reprieve of fifty days to Albert T. Patrick, the New York lawyer under sentence of death for the murder of William Marsh Rice, a millionaire, Governor Higgins announced that the prisoner was not seeking executive clemency, nor was that given, but he simply allowed further time in which after-discovered evidence might be submitted to the court. Indeed, it is claimed that this will clear Patrick's name and prove that he did not commit the murder. We are not dealing with that phase of the case, however. Mr. Jerome, who prosecuted and secured a conviction of the defendant, is exerting his best effort to prevent a pardon, and the question naturally comes up, as to how long the prosecuting officer may continue to prosecute or persecute after the opinion of the court of last resort. The New York Times, which is profoundly touched with the assurance and evidence of the man's innocence, admits that Mr. Jerome doubtless feels that he himself is on trial, that the appeals in behalf of Patrick are a criticism of his own methods of trying the case, and he seems called upon to defend his course. But that, says the Times, is a personal reason—not indirectly a public one. The point

of view is well taken. In this part of the country, the business is a selfish business, and that is a credit to it. The man who has a selfish heart and he wants the victory, the victory which comes only with the coming of the death knell. Whatever official position we may have of the Patrick sentence, the fact remains that when Mr. Jerome has performed his duty it ends there. He cannot, he should not, appeal to the executive. He may state the grounds for a refusal to interfere, but it is hardly right to demand that never be denied. He is not the judge, and what is true is that trial is equally true nearer home. It is left for the Governor and not for the public to pass final judgment.

THE REAL EYE.

Congressman Lamb of Virginia, is a Democrat whose views concerning the future are so remote that few of us will jump to the immediate conclusion, as he has done, that the next election will see the downfall of the Republican party. That organization is so well anchored that it will be difficult to dislodge it unless, perhaps, we turn to wiser men and sane measures and find a leader who will not take us hurriedly into the wilderness. Mr. Lamb, however, predicts that the tariff will cause the downfall of the administration. He can appreciate its intricacies. He has sense enough to know that it is oppressive and that it does more to rob us than any of those so-called evils with which the government is dealing to-day. According to Mr. Roosevelt, the most important work before Congress at present is government control of railroad rates. He has made it appear that there will be more prosperity and more bread when freight rates have been reduced, and while thousands agree with him other thousands are not so blind as to deny that living will be cheaper when the tariff has been lifted. The law ought to mean tariff for revenue, not tariff for protection, yet it offers every protection to Republican trusts. The trusts elected Mr. Roosevelt. He cannot offend them, and his sense of honor is such that he regards it as wrong to injure those kind friends who put him into power. There will be no revision just now. That will not come until the people rebel, and by attempting to beat the devil around the bush he cannot fool all of the people all of the time. The system of robbery may not do what Mr. Lamb predicts, but it shows that the people are growing wiser and as they take on wisdom they will not continue to shoot at the little fish while the big ones continue to fatten on our ignorance and at the expense of our weakness.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Today is being celebrated in many parts of the country the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, in fact it is not too much to say perhaps that a good portion of the civilized world is at least remarking the day. Of how many men can this be said upon the two hundredth anniversary of their birth? What does it mean? That he was one of the few transcendent geniuses of the world? Nothing of the kind. It means that he was one of the few men who have really spent their lives in helping others to make life more worth living, not by giving them things they did not work for, not by just giving them good advice, but by both word and deed forever teaching them how to get the most out of life.

It has been said that it is not the man who knows things that is valuable, but the man who knows how to do things. Carry this idea a little further and say that the most valuable man of all is the man who knows how to do things and shows others how to do them. That was Benjamin Franklin. His fame is due to the fact that he was one of the greatest teachers the world has ever had, not teachers of books but teachers of life, of how to live, of how to thrive. Is there any one greater word or act of his long life that does not in its very utterance and doing show this all-inspiring purpose? What were his writings for the most part but the great lessons of life put down so that he who runs may read and so that the wayfarer man though he be a fool need not err therein? What were his scientific experiments but efforts to discover how best to adapt our physical selves to our earthly environments, to find out the laws of the great nature in whose lap we live so that we might

HAPPY NOW OVER THE CURE.

Winston Collins Tells How He Became a New Man After Taking Keeley.

It is with gratitude I write this letter. For my words can express the love I have for you, God bless you and help you to go on till this good work may reach every poor piece of humanity that has been brought to despair by drink. I was once a poor helpless wreck, thinking of nothing but "What can I get another drink," and as I think of the condition I was in, I can hardly realize the change wrought in me. For eight months I was drunk; I was a perfect wreck; I could not help myself. It seemed to me that I was bound to have whiskey, drinking my life away to endless woe. I was envied by everybody who knew me to stop drinking, but could not within myself, as it had become a disease. My dear wife saw I was going to fill a drunkard's grave if there was not something done soon. She had heard of the Keeley Institute of Greensboro, N. C.; she prevailed upon me to go there. Through her influence I gave up to go, yet I had no faith in it, but after I got there and had taken the treatment for a few days it changed my mind. It has been twelve years since I left there, and I can say I have never seen a moment that I wanted stimulants; I feel perfectly safe. I believe it is a God-sent blessing to poor, fallen humanity, and I praise God for bringing this blessing in drunkards. It doesn't only stop a man from drink, but it builds him up in health and manhood. It takes a drunkard and makes a gentleman out of him.

I want to say to you all that I was almost out of home, money and friends. Now I have a beautiful home, a wife and six children; a happy family. This is no credit to me, but all praise to God and the Keeley Institute for lifting me out of the mud and placing me on a solid foundation. God will bless you through all time and eternity. I am a Christian living a happy life, with the blessed Saviour to lead me, hoping, when this life is ended on earth, I will meet you all in glory.

E. H. THOMAS.
Winston-Salem, N. C., Dec. 6, '04.
If you have friends who might be benefited by this treatment send their names to the Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.

Datto Bryan.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan has lived down at last the slander that he could not be elected anything. Away back before he burst into fame Mr. Bryan had been elected to Congress, but this was in the time when Western States didn't care much whom they sent to Congress. And since that time it has been the favorite tactic of his enemies that in a fight for popular suffrage he was always a sure loser. Besides his two beatings in the Presidential race, he failed of popular endorsement by the voters of Nebraska in his ambition to go to the United States Senate. With defeat by the reorganizers in 1904, his career threatened to end without vindication from the charge that he never could win another elective office.

From far-off Mindanao comes the news of the redemption of Bryan. The inhabitants of Duluhan have elected him an honorary datto, have heaped him with presents, and in honor of his triumph have given him an artillery salute. Mr. Bryan announced to his admiring Filipino constituents that it was the most interesting day he had spent in the Orient. The fact that he had no opponent and won the election to the dattoship by default did not embitter the draught of his joy nor take away from the strange sensation of victory.—New York Press.

GOVERNOR GLENN CAN'T GO.

Hopes to Visit Columbia Later and See the Legislature.

Gov. R. B. Glenn of North Carolina, will be unable to visit Columbia this week. He has been in Charleston as the guest of the Young Men's Christian Association and of other Charleston societies and people, and Gov. Heyward sent an urgent invitation for Gov. Glenn to come to Columbia on his return to Raleigh.

In reply Gov. Heyward yesterday received a letter in which Gov. Glenn says: Your exceedingly kind telegram asking me to visit you and be your guest has been received. I wish I could accept but I have to review before January 19th the papers in the case of a man under sentence of death. I regret that I shall be unable to stop for I want to meet the governor of South Carolina. However, I desire to study some South Carolina methods and also confer with your immigration commissioner, Mr. Watson. I hope that I may be able to visit Columbia before your legislative adjourns—Columbia State.

Wadesboro, N. C., Jan. 17, Special:

The case against John N. Johnson, who shot and killed his brother-in-law, Guilan Johnson, on December 27, has been continued till the April term. Judge Frederick Moore is presiding over this term of Superior Court here. The criminal docket is very heavy.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Either a woman doesn't trust her husband or wishes she could. It's queer, but it's always the fat woman in a crowded car that has the most bundles.

A girl thinks heaven is something like a mattress, and a woman that it's like a nursery.

The less sense a man has the bigger bluff his wife puts up that she thinks he is a great man.

A man can never understand why a woman, after they are married, wants to sit so close; and she why he doesn't want to.—New York Press.

State News.

Rowan, N. C., Jan. 17, Special: At the age of seventy-nine, Mr. J. W. Bullock died at his home here. He was much esteemed, a successful planter and a faithful member of the Presbyterian church. He was the father of thirteen children.

Ashville, N. C., Jan. 15, Special: Grand Chancellor Alfred S. Barnard, of this city, has designated February 19 as "Prithian Big Night" in North Carolina. This is the forty-second anniversary of the establishment of the order.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE
ON FEBRUARY 1ST.

The Copartnership of T. W. Dobbin and Jos. F. Ferrall, trading as Dobbin & Ferrall, will expire by limitation.

In order to have proper settlement of the affairs of the firm—it is necessary to collect all outstanding accounts before February 1st, and we must ask every one indebted to us to make prompt payment.

It is our intention to sell out for Cash our entire stock of merchandise—fully \$50,000 worth of Dry Goods, Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Shoes, Men's Furnishings, etc.—and prices will be made so low that rapid selling will soon clear them out.

THE SALE IS IN PROGRESS AND WILL CONTINUE DAILY UNTIL FEBRUARY 1ST.

EVERYTHING WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH AND NOTWITHSTANDING THE "SELLING OUT" PRICES, WE WILL NOT WITHDRAW TRADING STAMPS, BUT WILL CONTINUE TO GIVE DOBBIN & FERRALL'S GOLD TRADING STAMPS AS HERETOFORE.

EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS TO SERVE THE BUYING PUBLIC.

SPECIAL FEATURES
TABLE LINENS SEPARATE COATS AT \$10.00
A special rack made up of \$15, \$18.50, \$20, \$22.50 and \$25 Long Black Coats at only \$10.00 for choice. A grand bargain
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