

Washington, Sept. 15—Forecast for North Carolina for tonight and Thursday: Showers tonight or Thursday.

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PRICE 5 CENTS

PRESIDENT STARTS ON LONG TRIP

Left Boston on Journey Across the Continent and Back Again

IN SPLENDID SPIRIT

President's Train Pulls Out of the Boston Station at 10 O'clock on Its 13,000 Mile Journey—Crowds Cheer Him and Give Him Hearty Send-off—Miss Torrey, His Aged Aunt, His Guest This Morning—Visit Gives Him Much Pleasure—President Pleased With Reception Last Night and in an Unusually Genial Mood—Pleased With Boston Cooking.

(By William Hoster, staff correspondent of the American News Service on the President's train.)

Boston, Sept. 15—President Taft is off on his 13,000-mile tour of the country. His train pulled out at 10 o'clock this morning, cheered by thousands of enthusiastic Bostonians. The president was up early and left the Toraine shortly before 10 o'clock. As his automobile nosed its way through the street to the South station he was greeted with salvos of good-wish cheers by thousands who crowded the sidewalks. It was an enthusiastic send-off and the big, good-natured head of the nation manifested his appreciation by dispensing broad smiles in every direction.

Before leaving the hotel the president had at breakfast as his guest of honor his aged aunt, Miss Delia C. Torrey, of Millbury, Mass. She was the only woman at the table. The other guests were Senator Crane, George B. Cortlyou, former secretary of the treasury; William Nelson Cromwell, the New York lawyer; William Wood, a personal friend of the president from San Francisco; Secretary Carpenter, and Captain Butt.

While the breakfast was semi-official in character the presence of Miss Torrey made it less formal. The president was in an unusually genial mood, having been well pleased with his reception at last night's chamber of commerce dinner.

Miss Torrey reached Boston last night and was greeted by the president when he returned to the Touraine from the dinner. It was plain that the visit of his aunt gave the president fully as much pleasure as it did Miss Torrey, and she was prevailed upon to accompany him on his private car on the first lap of the big trip—that is as far as Worcester, which is near Miss Torrey's home.

Just to show how he likes Boston cooking this statement was given out at the Touraine for the president:

"The president has never enjoyed any banquet more than the one last night. The arrangement of the hall was beautiful and the banquet was simple and wholesome. If all menus were prepared in as simple a manner, banquets would have no terrors for him."

Long before the time for the president to leave the hotel for his train, the streets were jammed about the Touraine and filled along his route to the South station. A squad of 55 policemen was stretched about the hotel to take care of the car.

It was 9:35 when the president appeared in the corridor of the Touraine accompanied by Miss Torrey. Guests of the hotel made a lane through which he passed. They applauded him vigorously. His face beamed. Outside the hotel a crowd that reached back to the Common, numbering many thousands, broke into a roar as the president reached the street.

With tender solicitude the president assisted his aunt into the front seat of the machine. Then he took a seat beside her. In the back seat of the car rode William Wood and Captain Butt. Another car contained members of the party, including the newspaper men. From the hotel to the South station there was an unbroken huzzah of enthusiasm. The trip took about six minutes, the big force of police assigned to the job keeping the people from interfering with the progress of the automobiles.

The machines ran into the South station at the main entrance and up to the gate of track No. 1, upon which the special train stood, ready for the start. In Dewey Square fully 10,000 people had gathered and their shouts echoed through the big

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Judge Lovett, Harriman's Successor



Judge R. S. Lovett, daily visitor to Harriman mansion at Arden, N. Y., during railroad man's illness, and his niece, Judge Lovett was at the bedside of Harriman when he died and to prevent any ill-effect of the news upon Wall street withheld the fact for two hours.

MORTORING CLANS ARE GATHERING

(By Leased Wire to The Times.)

Washington, Sept. 15—The Frank A. Munsey automobile reliability tour which is to start from Washington and extend to Boston and return, begins next Tuesday morning. In anticipation of the event the motoring clans are beginning to gather. Frank Togo of the Chicago Motor Club who will be the referee and chairman of the tour, has arrived and opened headquarters in the Munsey building. The contestants will begin to arrive Thursday and will no doubt all be here by Saturday when the round of the entertainments planned for them begin. Every entrant has made his plans, selected his driver and passengers. Thirty-seven cars are booked to make the 1,282-mile journey. Present indications are that an immense crowd will speed the tourists on their way from the starting point and along historic Pennsylvania avenue down which the route of the tour leads on the long journey to Boston and return.

MISS TAFT SHOVED ASIDE.

Policeman Thought She Was One of the Rubbernecks Trying to See the President.

(By Leased Wire to The Times.) Boston, Sept. 15—Shoved aside by a policeman, who thought that she was one of the crowd jamming forward for a look at the president, as he arrived at the Hotel Touraine yesterday afternoon, Miss Helen Taft, daughter of President Taft, was rescued more scared than hurt, by Mr. Archibald Butt, the president's aide. The affair will unofficially be called to the attention of the police. The trouble arose over a mistake regarding which entrance the president would use when he arrived at the Touraine.

Zeppelin Off On Trip.

(By Cable to The Times.)

Frankfurt, Sept. 15—The airship Zeppelin III left here today to fly to Mannheim. On board are Orville Wright, Prince August William of Prussia and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

FIGHT LOVERS TALKING DOPE

(By Tad.)

New York, Sept. 15—Every fight lover in New York is trying to dope out that Langford-Ketchel muss Friday night. There are any number of wild-eyed Ketchel adherents, and just as many who are for the tar baby from Boston.

Each has his particular line of talk. Each is certain and each will bet. One thing is sure, and that is this: We haven't had two such pushovers in the ring here in years. Both are young, strong, terrific hitters and right in their prime. There is no old man in this no fellow who has been out of the ring four years or more, no epileptic. Both have trained like Trojans. There can be no excuse as to conditions. Ketchel is down as fine as possible right now and Sam Langford has been training for three weeks at Northboro, Mass., and according to Joe Woodman, if he was any better he'd be afraid to fight him start. Ketchel is a sensational name and although but 22 years old has done some wonderful things. Two years ago we hadn't even heard of this fellow. Today he is a title-holder in the middleweight division and is matched to fight Jack Johnson for the heavyweight title. He is the most dangerous puncher that has ever held the middleweight crown for years, and one of the two champions who was ever knocked out and then came back and won his honors again.

As a boxer we will have to throw Ketchel overboard. Of course, he has a style, but it is an awkward kind.

THE TAFT PARTY.

Will be Carried Down the Mississippi by Lighthouse Tenders.

(By Leased Wire to The Times.) Washington, Sept. 15—The lighthouse tenders Hibiscus and Oleander will carry President Taft's party down the Mississippi river next month.

At first it was proposed that the tender Lily should take the president aboard at St. Louis and plans were made at the department of commerce and labor to this end. The Oleander, a speedier vessel, has been substituted for the president's use.

THE TARIFF EXPERTS AND NEW TARIFF

President's Experts Expected to go to the Bottom of the New Law

WORK BEFORE THEM

Board of Tariff Experts Just Appointed by the President Will Meet Shortly and Organize—The President Will Require Them to go to the Very Bottom of the Question. Men Selected for the Position Were Chosen Without Consultation With the "Stand-patters" in the House or Senate—Alvin H. Sanders One of the Appointees From the West Known to Favor Honest Revision.

(By Leased Wire to The Times.)

Washington, Sept. 15—It was said at the treasury department that the board of tariff experts, just appointed by the president, will meet here shortly and organize. While President Taft, has not, so far as known, issued any instructions to the board, it is understood he will require them to go to the very bottom of the question and present to him such data as will make clear to congress the exact difference in the cost of labor on manufactured articles in Europe and in the United States. Where this difference is pronounced in favor of the American manufacturer, showing an excessive profit by reason of the high tariff, the president, it is believed, will recommend to congress that such schedules in the tariff law be modified to meet these conditions, in the interest of the American consumer.

The men selected by the president to aid him in the matter of gathering important tariff statistics, it seems, were chosen by him without consultation with the "stand-patters" in the house or senate. Up to this time no prominent stand-patter has come to the front to endorse Prof. Henry C. Emery, of Yale, who, it is believed, will be chairman of the board. Professor Emery, it is said, is inclined toward free trade, and, naturally, his appointment does not create enthusiasm in the ranks of the protectionists.

Alvin H. Sanders, editor of the Breeders Gazette, of Chicago, has for a long time been prominent in the movement of the manufacturers and farmers of the middle west to secure tariff revision. Hence, his appointment adds to the belief that the president is honestly in favor of downward revision.

The other member of the board, James B. Reynolds, assistant secretary of the treasury, while not nationally known as a tariff expert, in the sense of having written papers on this rather abstruse question, has had valuable experience in dealing with the customs laws, and therefore is well qualified for this new position. He comes from Massachusetts, a state which may be said to be the hot-bed of both protection and free trade. Those close to Mr. Reynolds say he will follow a middle course.

The advocates of a tariff commission such as proposed by the Beveridge bill, express the opinion that the tariff board, just appointed may fulfill all the requirements of the tariff commission, in which event there will be no occasion to renew the agitation when congress meets next December. It will probably be known by that time, they say, whether or not this new tariff board will be able to take this question out of politics. Should it appear to the contrary, then the fight for legislation creating a commission with full powers will be renewed. Friends of the president who have discussed this subject with him say he understands fully that the provision in the tariff bill authorizing the appointment of this board gives him every authority to require of the board everything that could be accomplished by a commission, and therefore, there will be no occasion nor justification for Senators Beveridge or LaFollette to press for legislation authorizing any other commission.

Part of the data which the board will obtain for President Taft's information will relate to the maximum rate of the new tariff. It is admitted that the maximum and minimum rate of the tariff law is, really its most important feature, and its enforcement cannot but have a serious effect on our relations with the countries against which it shall be imposed. The new tariff board may

SHERLOCK CREATES EXCITEMENT ALL OVER THIS CITY AND ELUDES HIS PURSUERS

obtain data to convince the president that many of the schedules in the Payne act are unfair and unjust, and that it would work a hardship on the American consumer to enforce the maximum rate on some countries that are large buyers of our products.

It is hoped by the tariff revisionists that sufficient material will be ready for President Taft soon after the reassembling of congress, so that many of the present incongruities in the tariff act can be remedied by amendment and without re-opening the entire tariff question.

BARACA CONVENTION MEETS AT JAMESTOWN

Mr. J. D. Berry, editor of The Baraca Herald, is in receipt of the following letter from Mr. Marshall A. Hudson, president of the World-Wide Baraca Union:

"This decision has been reported unanimously by the special committee appointed at Asheville, N. C., on next place of meeting. In order to give each competing city every opportunity to present its claim, the decision was delayed a month later than usual. There has never been more spirited competition on the part of the inviting cities. A flood of letters has poured in upon each member of the committee. While in the nature of the case any decision must disappoint many, the committee feels that the demands of each section have been thoroughly canvassed. After several informal votes, taken during the summer, the committee came to length unanimously to the decision that in their judgment the general good of the Baraca-Philathea cause would be best served by holding the 1910 World-Wide Baraca-Philathea Convention at Jamestown, N. Y."

The following were members of this committee: A. S. Hampton, W. G. Monk, Rev. Chas. McKenzie, Marshall A. Hudson, and Rev. Frank Anderson.

This will be of interest to the hundreds of Baraca and Philathea in Raleigh and the thousands in North Carolina. The convention of 1909 was held in Asheville, N. C., and was the largest in the history of this great movement, there being 1,500 delegates and visitors in attendance. Plans are already on foot to make the convention of 1910 even larger than the last. Baraca is not yet fifteen years old, the first class having been organized in Syracuse, N. Y., October 10, 1895 by Mr. Hudson, who is now the president of the World-Wide Baraca Union, and yet it has been said of this movement that it is the greatest among young people within a century.

North Carolina is second to New York in point of membership, and number of classes. We have a State Baraca Association, with Rev. J. Walter Long, of Concord, president, and Mr. J. H. Early, of Winston-Salem, secretary. The Baraca Herald is the official organ.

Firebugs Cause Reign of Terror.

(By Leased Wire to The Times.)

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 15—Firebugs have caused a reign of terror throughout the countryside here. Incendiarism has been epidemic for weeks past and the farmers have been heavy sufferers. Houses and out-buildings have been fired with known motive and the belief is becoming general that it is the work of one or more pyromaniacs.

MOVING GRAIN CROP.

Rapidly Taking Up the Surplus Cars. Crop Satisfactory.

(By Leased Wire to The Times.)

New York, Sept. 15—J. T. Harahan, president of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, who returned to Chicago yesterday afternoon, following the meeting of the board of directors, said that the grain movement is rapidly taking up the road's surplus equipment, and that in the last week there were 1,000 more cars in use than in the first week in June.

The grain crops in his territory were most satisfactory, he said, and with another week of propitious weather he believed a good corn crop was assured. The poor cotton crop which has been reported from Texas and other points, is not so bad in his road's territory, President Harahan said, and in fact he found on his recent visit to the Mississippi and Yazoo valleys that he staple promised a normal yield.

Tells in a Graphic Story What he has Been Doing and Who he has Talked With Since Yesterday

PRIZES OFFERED

Capitol City Goes Wild Over Sherlock Jr., and Thousands Are Looking for the Mysterious Man Who Waits Among the Crowd and Talks With the Citizens—He Goes Into Popular Places and Looks at Raleigh's Pretty Girls—He Mixes With the Crowd and Several Times He Has Been Followed But Eluded His Followers—\$25.00 Will Come Slightly Easy for Somebody—Keep Your Eyes Open Because You Can't Tell What Minute He Will Talk to You.

JUST SAY THIS: You are the mysterious Mr. Sherlock Holmes, Jr., of THE EVENING TIMES.

Oh my! Oh my! What a lovely time I am having. Life is one long sugar dream. Oh yes, stacks and cords of people were out after me but so far I am undiscovered and may the gods spare me a few days longer, that I may enjoy life in your beautiful city, even if things are getting a little strenuous.

About 5 p. m. yesterday afternoon I started down to see Judge Stronach, but just as I reached the city hall I saw him standing near the door and as I was about to speak to him he waved his hand at a little girl across the street and walked off, so I did not stop him but will go up to his court tomorrow and next day, probably.

Did I go to Cross & Linehan? Well, say, I'm kinder thinking I did. Gee, but they keep nice stuff and I dare say the gentlemen in there will be surprised to know that he sold me a couple of handkerchiefs. I watched one of the clerks standing looking in the window and taking down a list of some of the articles it contained. What a lovely time Mrs. Holmes would have right now in Hunter Bros. & Brewer Co., if I could only find the future Mrs. Holmes. I was in their place of business this morning and watched them arrange their new fall goods. Goodness me; such a wealth of silk, dress goods, ribbons and things it made my head dizzy. And right here I am going to say that I never met a nicer crowd of gentlemen. The sales ladies? Well, my natural modesty prompts me to stop. And then, too, if I continued I might get too enthusiastic.

I was a little amused last night at Wright's Cafe when I overheard a young man say he didn't believe I existed. Smart young man. All the same young fellow, before I leave your city you'll think I'm the liveliest myth that you ever ran into. Mr. Wright says he makes his own pies and cakes and, candidly, I believe it. They are fine. We western people are great pie-eaters and I know a good pie when I get one.

By the way, I understood last night that Mr. Capers White, at the general delivery window at the postoffice, has boldly declared that he will catch me if I come in the postoffice. I'm in fear and trembling, but the last time I looked into your eyes, sir, you didn't look one bit dangerous.

I promised a young lady not many miles from here that I would send her a box of Huxleys. Now I understand that the King-Crowell Drug Company are exclusive agents for Huxleys here, and just how I am going to live up to my promise without being detected, I'm sure I don't know. I saw a beautiful girl in these yesterday looking over a splendid line of toilet goods and, truly, she reminded me forcibly of "the other girl." Too bad that I can't occasionally be just a plain man and not always the Man of Mystery.

Mr. Briggs seems quite a popular gentleman. I saw him talking with a number of gentlemen on the corner at the Tucker Building and but for the crowd I would certainly have

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