

THE CONCORD DAILY TRIBUNE

JOHN B. SHEPHERD,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Out of the city and by mail the following prices on the Evening Tribune will prevail:

One Month 25
Six Months \$1.50
Twelve Months \$3.00

JOHN M. OGLESBY, City Editor.

CONCORD, N. C., August 24, 1910

Some time ago the Greensboro News said of Mr. D. H. Blair, the Republican nominee for Congress in the fifth district:

"And Col. David Hamilton Blair will take the best he can get in any department of the State or National Government, provided always, that there is lucre, filthy or otherwise, in the job. David is always on deck if the transportation is arranged and there are no extra charges."

The Democratic papers all speak of Mr. Blair as a "first-rate gentleman" and the only derogatory word we have seen published about him is the above from the only Republican daily paper in the State.

Candidates Doughton and Cowles, Democratic and Republican nominees respectively for Congress in this district, met in Sparta, Alleghany county, Tuesday in joint discussion. The Republican editor of the Wilkes Patriot rushes a special to the daily papers saying that Doughton fell down entirely before Cowles. Those who know the two men and who have heard both of them speak know this report is not correct. Give us the facts, and not the distorted opinion of a partisan whose thoughts are the children of his wishes and prejudices.

Prohibition Law Ignored in Lexington Lexington Dispatc.

If the prohibition laws are not enforced any better throughout the State than they are in Lexington and Davidson county, the law is undoubtedly the greatest farce of the age. Before prohibition became effective in this State, citizens of Lexington had to go to the trouble of either going or sending to Salisbury for their "booze," but since we have a prohibition law, liquor is hauled into town in broad, open daylight and sold by the jugful in less than one hundred yards from Main street, almost as publicly as farmers sell sweet cider. There is such strong competition among the blind tigers of the town that blind tigering has become poor business. The town is surrounded by four alleged near-beer saloons, no one of which could pay the tax and run thirty days if they sold nothing but near-beer, because near-beer is a mere sloop and not fit for a hog to drink.

Effect of the Fire.

Territory burned over, about 10,000 square miles, or more than the area of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey or Vermont or Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island combined.

Property loss estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000.

More than 20 lives may have been lost.

Five thousand men are employed fighting the flames.

It is cost the Government \$1,000 a day.

It will take a life time to reforest the burned district.

The postoffice Department has decided that Congressman Morehead violated the law in sending out his political letters without paying postage. The question now is, when will district Attorney Holton find time to prosecute Morehead for breaking the law? A legitimate country newspaper can't send out a supplement unless it is trimmed, censored and edited by those smart fools at Washington, yet a congressman can break the postal laws, go unpunished and become the head of the new sort of "respectable" republican party.—Willsboro Chronicle.

Of course everything is going to be levelled until after the election, but about the first of the year, see some of Doughton's appointments with the plain Brits, for instance, though he is a mighty show fellow. But the whole pack will go, for they cannot stand long as under what they say.—Greensboro Record.

ROOSEVELT TOUR MOMENTOUS ONE

Receives First Welcome Home From Central, Northern and Rocky Mountain People, Traversing Seventeen States.

By J. A. EDGERTON.

THE American people as a whole have long been waiting their chance to welcome Theodore Roosevelt home. Those of the Atlantic seaboard—or at least of the New York portion of it—have already had this opportunity. Now it comes the turn of the central west, the Rocky mountains, the plains and so much of the rest of the universe as is described by the term "all over." So far as the recent turn-downs he has received from the New York machine are concerned, they have not dampened the popular Roosevelt ardor. Rather they have only whetted the western appetite for his coming.

To a disinterested onlooker who is at all familiar with the political game and who is in the least informed as to the drift of sentiment throughout the country it would appear that Roosevelt luck was never more in evidence than in these latter days. The slaps he is getting from the bosses are just the things to make the mass of voters yell for him, vote for him and if necessary fight for him. If he had arranged these things himself with an eye single to his future popularity he could not have done it better. At least that is the view of his particular friends.

Seventeen States Visited.

Starting from New York on Tuesday, Aug. 23, the Roosevelt itinerary covers nearly 5,500 miles. He traverses seventeen states, has twenty scheduled stops and is gone nearly three weeks. The formal talks represent but a fraction of those to be made, however, as there will be cheering throngs at every stop, and, given a combination of a shouting multitude, a rear platform and the colonel, only one result can follow. The speeches may not be long and may not say much about politics, but speeches there must be. Indeed, the only difference between this tour and one made while Roosevelt was an occupant of the White House is that this one is to be more noisy. It is a presidential tour plus.

In detail the itinerary of the trip is as follows: Leaving New York on the morning of Aug. 23, the first stop is at Utica, where the initial speech of the series—an address on the country life movement—is delivered before a grange picnic. There is a day's stop in Utica, the departure being made at midnight on the 24th. Arriving at Buffalo, there is an hour between trains with breakfast at the Ellicott club.

The trip to Chicago ends at 9 o'clock on the evening of the 25th with nearly a two hours' stop. Here the Hamilton club has extended an invitation, the same club, by the way, that entertains Colonel Roosevelt on his return to the Windy City two weeks later. Leaving Chicago at 10:45, there is a thirty minutes' stop at Omaha on the afternoon of Aug. 26, after which the long run across the plains to Cheyenne is begun. Arriving at the Wyoming capital at 10 o'clock on Saturday, Aug. 27, the empyrean and all other rippable things will be torn into shreds.

"Frontier Days" Cause of Trip.

Cheyenne is not only the feature of the tour, but the reason for its existence. The invitation to its "frontier days" celebration was accepted in Egypt, the first American date made by Colonel Roosevelt after his emergence from the African jungle. "Frontier days" is a chapter out of the book of the old west. It has come to be a national event and is attended even by people from foreign lands. It is a meeting of the cowboys from all the states and territories where cowboys still flourish. It is a real wild west show by men and horses fresh and on their mettle. In it men from Texas meet those from Oregon, the event of the year for all the riders in the short grass territory. Imagine the appeal that such an event would make to Colonel Roosevelt! Go? Why, of course he would go. He had himself been a cowboy in Montana. Anything that smacked of the old life was as meat and drink. And so after his trouncings by the machine in his own state he is on his way to the west—the big and virile west that loves him as its very own.

Real West at Cheyenne.

At "frontier days" the most incorrigible of the outlaw horses are roped and ridden, the biggest stunts are lassoed and tied in the quickest time, the wildest races are run, the best cowboys and cowgirls of the west compete and take prizes. In fact, it is an occasion that runs to superlatives as naturally as the sparks fly upward. At "frontier days" the cowboy championship of the world is decided. There "Lo, the poor Indian," foregather and doffs his civilized attire for the habiliments of his forefathers. At "frontier days" comes in the incarnation of the old west—skawine of the now. Automobile races are run—ones that not seem a sacrifice?—and Mr. Updegraff rubs shoulders with the eldest inhabitant. It is open, free hearted, cordial—the best of the west of yesterday and of today. And at "frontier days" again

Political Utterances of Great Import Expected in View of Rebuffs Handed Him in Native State of New York.

Colonel Roosevelt, who, though born in the east and educated at Harvard, a scion of one of the oldest families of New York, is still the beau ideal of the transmissouri, the rough rider, the plainsman, the citizen of the world.

Cheyenne and the west feel the honor that the colonel has done them in accepting their hospitality before he accepted any other. They have returned the compliment by naming the last two days of their tournament "Roosevelt days." There the colonel speaks—presumably of his appreciation of the spirit of the west and of his own days on the ranch—and there he becomes the center of the wildest and most genuine welcome that an American citizen probably ever received. By mere bulk and numbers it may have been dwarfed by the New York reception to the returned hunter. There were more whistles, more pling hats and possibly more of a parade at the metropolis. But in spontaneity and picturesqueness—aye, even in patriotic thrills—the palm must be given to Cheyenne.

Rides Plains Again.

While at the Wyoming capital the colonel takes a horseback ride across the plains, and it will not be a molly-



ROOSEVELT IN HIS EDITORIAL SANCTUM AND TWO SCENES ON HIS WESTERN TRIP—FRONTIER DAY AT CHEYENNE (TOP) AND JOHN BROWN'S CABIN AT OSAWATOMIE, KAN.

coddle ride at that. It will be a reminder of one of those dear old Virginia cross country gallops that used to give nervous prostration to the army officers.

On Sunday, Aug. 28, Colonel Roosevelt is the guest of Governor Brooks of Wyoming and early Monday morning starts for Denver. It is safe to say that on this trip a large section of Cheyenne will go with him. For one thing the rough riders and Spanish War Veterans will feel their bounden and patriotic duty to form an escort, and as many cowboys will follow as have the price. After Mr. Roosevelt reaches the Colorado capital at 10:30 in the morning the programme is as follows: He will be met at the Union station by representatives of the state and city, the Live Stock association and the Spanish War Veterans.

Following a parade the former president will be the guest of the Denver Press club at a cowboy luncheon. At 2:30 o'clock he will address a public meeting under the auspices of the Colorado Live Stock association. At 4 o'clock he will address the Spanish War Veterans. At 6:30 he will be the guest of honor at a round-up dinner at El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

Leaving Denver on the morning of Aug. 30, the Roosevelt party proceeds to Pueblo, where a stop of nearly an hour is made. From that point the journey again turns eastward, on the morning of Aug. 31 reaching Osawatimie, Kan.

Visits John Brown's Battlefield.

On the site of the old battlefield, already historic ground and liable to grow more historic with the passage of the years, Roosevelt will dedicate John Brown park. It has been fifty-four years since Brown made his stand against overwhelming odds at Osawatimie and over fifty years since he gave his life at Harpers Ferry. Madman he was called in those days, yet his name became the battery for marching millions. It was on Aug. 30 that the battle of Osawatimie occurred. The celebration this year begins on that date, Colonel Roosevelt's speech occurring one day later. The park comprises the old battlefield, which becomes public property

through the action of certain patriotic women. It may cause a masculine blush to recall also that it was a society of patriotic women who gave the home of Washington to the nation. Recurring to John Brown, his cabin and monument stand on the battlefield. At Osawatimie Colonel Roosevelt will be speaking on insurgent territory. Amid such memories and such surroundings he should utter some word of new and pregnant meaning to the American people.

It is on the morning of Sept. 1 that Colonel Roosevelt leaves Osawatimie for Kansas City, arriving at noon. There he is the guest of the Commercial club and speaks at Convention hall. Then he turns north, arriving at Omaha the morning of Sept. 2 and leaving twenty-four hours later. At Sioux City there are a stop of forty-five minutes and an informal address. Sioux Falls, S. D., is reached at 4:30 in the afternoon. Here again the colonel will be in the land of the progressives.

Sioux Falls Once Famous.

In the old days Sioux Falls was famous for those who got unmarried there, even as Reno is now. It is also celebrated as the home of R. F. Pettigrew and as the town in which a Populist national convention was once held in a tent. It is not probable that Colonel Roosevelt will refer to any of these things, and yet he may have something of interest to say in Sioux Falls. Leaving the South Dakota city on the morning of Sept. 4, the colonel proceeds to Fargo, N. D., where he speaks on Labor day. Roosevelt should feel at home in Fargo, as it is situated in the same state as that in which he spent some of his days on the ranch.

It is not until the morning of Sept. 6 that the colonel arrives in St. Paul, where he delivers the long heralded address before the conservation con-

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