TYPES OF OLD AND NEW SOUTH

Dr. Carlyle Best Type in Education of What Lamar Was in Statesmanship.

KILGO AND BASSETT

John Spencer Bassett Has Been Discovered—Dr. Kilgo's New York Speech Probed by Boston Transcript and Criticised by the News and Courier.

(Charleston News and Courier.)

Some time ago we spoke, with glee, of the imitation by New England of John Spencer Bassett, formerly a professor in Trinity College, North Carolina. This feat on the part of Smith College is highly regarded by the New Englanders and has caused profound gratitude in the South. A few days ago Dr. John C. Kilgo, president of Trinity College, delivered an address, which, in a subtle way, was connected with the life and career of John Spencer Bassett—at least the esteemed Boston Transcript finds them interlocked and lumpously discusses them together. Kilgo and Bassett—in an article which we elsewhere reproduce.

Nevertheless, we fear that the Transcript is not sympathetically acquainted with Dr. Kilgo, able and bustling college president that he is. Neither are we, but we have derived the idea that however he may be opposed to the Tillmans, Vardamans, et id omne genus, he is not precisely, even as an imitator, "one of the old type of Southern leaders." The "longing" of John C. Kilgo "for a Southern leader like 'Lamar or Hill or Vance' to take anything in the name of the old South titillates, to use a mild verb. We do not reflect upon Dr. Kilgo's greatness; it is very great and he has and deserves numerous admirers. But, for the erroneous picture of him find place on the cranial walls of the Transcript, we remark that his reputation in those parts is that of a man who "gets there." So does Tillman, and we fear will Vardaman. Dr. Kilgo is much the same to education that Tillman is to politics. If "tillmanism" is not of the new and "the working South" in his special field, politics, we should like to know who is. If Tillman does not embody all to which Lamar, Hill and Vance were opposed who in the name of the great body soon does? We know of no two more dexterous in accumulating "Yankee money" than Tillman and Kilgo, and it is funny, distinctly comical, that a rago New England newspaper should imagine that one more resembles the Old South than the other. Both are "out for the stuff," both have "winning ways," both are master dispensers of words that startle, and if the one must sometimes hold on the other as a horrible example it is part of the game. Moreover, both have their uses, both do a great deal of good for which they are entitled to much thanks, but we protest that Dr. Kilgo is no more akin in manners and methods to the beloved President Emeritus of Wofford College, for example, than is Ben Tillman to the late L. Q. C. Lamar. Yet, if we were asked to find surviving in education what Lamar was in the old South statesmanship, we would name Dr. James H. Carlisle—as would the Transcript if it knew him.

Meantime it is pleasant to hear again from that di-tinguished "fugitive from injustice," John Spencer Bassett. The dawning on the South that "community life in the South will never be exactly the same as that of New England" is refreshing to the incorrigible and stiff-necked whom he has left behind. Moreover, it is so good of him to say that this community life "is rapidly becoming a kind that is creditable and desirable in its democracy and business and industrial activity." But the sorrow that John Spencer could not endure to wait a little while for the gladsome consummation must abide with us always.

The following article from the Boston paper quoted from the Boston Transcript commenting on the above editorial taken from the News and Courier:

"Trinity College's Clear Voice."

(From the Boston Transcript.)

Some over three years ago Prof. John Spencer Bassett, of Trinity College, Durham, N. C., stirred up a hornet's nest in that part of the State by expressing the opinion in a college publication conducted by him that with the exception of Robert E. Lee, Booker Washington was the greatest man the South had produced in a century the local press insisted that his connection be severed, and not to embarrass it he offered his resignation. It was greatly to the credit of the college that it declined to accept it. He did good work there for two years longer and then accepted a chair at Smith College in this State. The incident gave the institution a reputation for courage and fairness which made it creditably known a good deal more widely than it had ever been known before. Very recently the president of Trinity, Dr. Jno. C. Kilgo, delivered an address before the New York alumni on "The South and its Leadership."

We are rather tired of the political and fanatical voices of the South, the Tillmans, Vardamans, Heflins, Hoke Smith and John Temple Graves, who interpret for us the superficial and we hope exceptional spirit of that section, and it is a relief to occasionally hit the point by one of a student and social philosopher like Dr. Kilgo, who looks beneath these manifestations of emotion or prejudice and presents to our consideration evidences of more hopeful augury. "The working South," he told his New York audience, "is tired of the old type of leader. Never before was there felt throughout the South by worthy men in every line of work a deeper humiliation than that recently provoked by the rough and profane utterances of Senator Tillman in the United States Senate; and never did the South more earnestly long for a Southern leader like Lamar or Hill or Vance to rebuke in its name this antiquated form of strife."

He assures us that there is going on in the South a tremendous revolution in the sentiment of serious men of all classes, and among the evidences of social reform are the "growing outcry of the public and the strong opposition of the leading papers to all forms of election irregularities and the deeds of the mob." The southern college with high ideals and purpose and commensurate courage has a value that can hardly be overestimated in imparting strength and vitality to this forward and upward movement. Such an institution Trinity College appears to be and her president was justified in saying for her that "by the terms of her constitution she is bound as far as possible to serve every interest that looks to national prosperity and social purity. For all that is worthy in the new southern spirit she has gladly made her share of sacrifice and patiently borne her share of pain."

The two North Carolina Senators are graduates of this institution and the more the younger public men of the State can become inspired by its influence and the farther they can carry it into public service, the better it will be for the Commonwealth. The men of its faculty who are moulding minds and shaping character are looking beyond the limited concerns of their institution upon the broad affairs of life, and feel a proud interest in and responsibility for the political and social welfare of the life of which they are a picture. Even Prof. Bassett has brought that feeling with him to Massachusetts, and in an address to the students of Smith College on Washington's birthday, he said: "Community life of the South will never be exactly the same as that of New England, but it is different from that of the past, and is rapidly becoming of a kind that is creditable and desirable in its democracy and business and industrial activity."

The Liquor Lawyer.

(Charity and Children.)

With all due allowance for the liberty allowed a lawyer in defending his client, we have noticed that the lawyers who appear for the liquor interest are in sympathy with those they defend. Liquor people know whom to employ, and they do not care to risk their interests in the hands of men who stand four-square to every wind that blows on the temperance question. We are familiar with a few attorneys who pretend to be religious leaders and yet who are liquor cases and defend liquor men at home or before the legislative committee. What are the reasons for these men we would never vote for one of them as superintendent of a Sunday school. Can anybody imagine Stephen McIntyre in Raleigh pleading with a committee to turn liquor loose on his community? Does a liquor man ever think of a man like that when he needs a lawyer to protect his interests? It is a very good time now for our churches to begin to draw the line on some of these prominent brethren. No lawyer who makes a practice of appearing on the whiskey side can wield any moral force in his neighborhood, and if all our churches were as true and as courageous as they ought to be there would be fewer men placed in positions where they can hinder and obstruct our moral progress. A man who pretends to represent the sober and virtuous sentiment must keep himself unspotted from the world. Even a lawyer, exempt as he is supposed to be from the contagion of vice and crime, can not wade forever in the mud without some of it clinging to his garments.

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H. R. Murray	Durham N.C.	15
J. J. Riley	" "	6
S. D. Cobb	" "	6
R. M. Jeffreys	Chase City, Va.	8
J. B. Willis	Chase City, "	7
C. Hightower	Raleigh N.C.	18
R. L. Hailey	Burlington "	6
A. H. Crabtree	Hillsboro "	14
Millard F. Tate	Bridgewater N.C.	14
R. M. Hill	Pittsboro N.C.	15
C. M. Phillips	Boydton Va.	8½
J. M. Hunsucker	Gibson N.C.	14 1/3
W. H. Gibson	Gibson N.C.	14 1/3

(Signed in the month of February, 1907.)

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OVERCOMING the MOONSHINERS

(E. Mac Davis, in Sunday School Times.)

Big Ivy River, rising at any season, a roaring torrent in wintertime, and called Ivy from the heavy growth of evergreen rhododendron, the Greek rose tree, along its banks, flows down from the Black Mountains of North Carolina with leaps and falls as the waters do at Lodore. It foams and frets, and dashes and splashes for forty miles until it empties itself into the French Broad half way between Asheville and Hot Springs.

Ere it does so it pours over a dam a hundred feet high.

Along the courses of such streams in the southern mountains the moonshiners operate—in places not easy of approach to strangers, and treacherous to government raiders.

The coves on the headwaters of this particular river, not far from Mount Mitchell, used to be choice places for moonshiners; but not so now. The change came about on this wise:

Within a few years mission stations have been established there; churches and schools are taking the place of the distilleries. Five years ago, the people, led by the mission workers, secured prohibition from the State legislature, and are enforcing it.

At first there were threats on the part of the liquor men against "the young tallow-faced person," who had gone to Raleigh in the interest of the prohibition legislation. There were mysterious messages sent through the mail to him, and the mutilation of his saddle-horse followed. There were incendiary fires in the villages at the head of one fat valley. There was the attempted assassination of a justice of the peace.

Excitement ran high. Familiar friends feared to be familiar with the preacher. He himself thought it wise to insure the mission property and to take a policy on his life. Many advised him to go armed or else abandon opposition to the liquor men.

While considering the latter proposition he attended a preaching service of an aged minister. This minister knew nothing of the danger to which the young minister had exposed himself.

The young man needed strength of heart. It came as the old man read the Psalm: "In Jehovah do I take refuge; how say ye to my soul, flee as a bird to your mountain? For, lo, the wicked bend the bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may shoot in darkness at the upright in heart."

When an opportunity offered the young man arose reread the Psalm and told the people that the fight for temperance would be won.

"Property may be destroyed; lives may be lost; but the kingdom of glory shall be hastened. As for my life, that is immortal till my work is done. I have a mortgage on time, and not even a distiller can foreclose that mortgage."

He followed this statement by offering a reward for information leading to the destruction of distilleries or to the capture of moonshiners. This expressed determination to do his duty gave the people new enthusiasm. The announcement of reward led to the arrest of ten moonshiners. Two others fled the State.

In the arrest of three of these there were dramatic incidents of more than usual interest. The search for the distillery was made, as usual, at night. The abandoned furnace, sheltered under a bluff, was all that was found; not a tub, keg, or any part of the distilling apparatus was to be seen.

The preacher was sent for and joined the raiders at daylight. A man's voice was heard calling cattle. His home was in plain view. The others came to the door and lo! they were the suspects. There was consternation in the family when the raiding party approached the house. It was unusual company for a preacher, and an unseemly hour for a pastoral call. The moonshiners eyed the marshal nervously. They remembered his attempted assassination years before, when, failing in an attempted raid, he left the carcass of his horse weltering in his blood on their premises. Now his gun shone bright in the light of the risen sun. The day of recompense seemed to be at hand.

"Nothing here but water, men; nothing but water." The distiller spoke in jerks and fits and starts.

The search was instituted; first under the floor, then in the loft, in the bed and under the bed, in the cupboard and under the table. Room after room yielded no evidence; nor room two or three. The door of the smoke-house thrown open revealed the apparatus hidden away, and six fermenters of mash; a thousand gallons of mash poured out, ran shoemouth deep to mingle with the cold water which had been offered to the tired raiders. The cutting up the casks was a work like unto the sewing of Aeneas to pieces before the Lord. Samuel did that, the preacher helped to do this. The still, surmounted a pole between two men's shoulders, was carried five mile to the village and deposited in the wagon to be sent to headquarters at Asheville. The three prisoners were carried away to prison.

The sun was high when the procession reached the city. Women waved their hands in approval, children, too young to understand the significance of the unusual procession, saw the representatives of the law and the representative of the gospel uniting for the State—and all led by a guide, a young man of their kith and kin.

The next day but one the preacher left. The mission chapel was filled with people. After service they shook hands with the preacher. His character was manifest of what sort it is.

The next day but one the preacher received warning from friends far down the river not to expose himself, to keep the window shades pulled down, and more to the same effect. The alarm of his friends alarmed him. He turned the lamp low that night and with his family sat close to the fireside.

At nine o'clock some one hallooed at the gate and repeated the hallo. The preacher was too startled to answer. Some one of the band made himself known. He was a fellow preacher. He had come at the providential time. His coming brought encouragement to his friend, protection to his family, and a gracious revival to the mission.

The meeting continued for a week. Eighteen persons were received into the church, eight of them heads of families. Some one later said of the moonshiners took oath that they would never again engage in the liquor traffic. The guide to the raiders was nominated to the office of township constable by acclamation. He declined the honor, but continues a volunteer worker in the cause of temperance, a zealous enforcer of the prohibition laws.

The Bi-Ennial "Split."

(Continued from Page One.)

an anti-trust bill which was moulded in the interests of a trust.

Of course, which is the "radical," and which the "conservative?" They are old terms, and they have been grievously impose upon in their old age. Yet they have a meaning and a character to fill. Applied to a representative of the people, is the radical the man who represents his constituency, or the man who departs upon his own prejudice or follows his own interest? Is the conservative the man who is able to sink self in a policy, or who is for no policy except his own? That there was a "split" between "conservative" and "radical" representatives in the Legislature is true. It is a question on which side of the line falls the one of the other party to the disagreement? The dividing line could be nothing except the party platform. And only by following that line through the acts of those who essayed in the campaign to follow it can the question get right answer.

But the "split" in the party is another thing. There is one serious draw-back to its occurrence. The only method by which the "radical" conservatives" can bring it to pass is to split off. Some few of them tried that in 1898, fewer in 1900. They have learned to a man that they must stay in the party. To be sure they preserve their privilege of criticising everything till the party may stand for. They indulge the fight to ridicule Bryan, to stand on a platform and then tacitly determine to fight it, but what they say is true, that they will not be run out of the party. No one wants to run them out, but it would be pleasant to see them in line somewheres and sometime except on the campaign.

The Old Fight Again on the Way.

In the meantime, now that there is a pause in the fight, they and their friends are again diverting the issue, raising the cry of "conservative" and "radical" and the "split in the party." For what purpose and to what possible end? Not to split the party, but to prepare for the biennial fight in the convention, the biennial fight in the legislature.

The fight moves slowly, a little at a time. But every fight points as need, directs a mistake, emphasizes the need of greater caution. The party, which won't split, can win. And it can win, and will win, for this fact: that there is a growing belief that because the people want a thing, does not make it "radical" in the sense of wrong; and because a special right or an entrenched monopoly is at stake does not make it the defenders "conservative," because they are in the minority!

The Burning Heart.

I whom the fires of life each day,
Do heat to pallor—I, who may
Forever in the bread of strife,
Not master, but the slave of life,
A burning heart I bear!
Yet death will fill distinction give,
Or kindly age a boon will set;
So, if I live, I shall outlive;
And if I die, I shall forget—
I shall not always care!

Not then, as now, at Anger's shock
This burning heart swells shall knock;
Nor will its hopes, o'erdarkened soon,
Amidst a cruelt ion moan,
Waste into moaning air.
I, Passion's compassed fugitive,
Shall find release or refuge yet;
For, if I live, I shall outlive;
And if I die, I shall forget—
I shall not always care!
—Judith M. Thomas, in Scribner's Magazine.

Bishop Horner and Party Arrive in Naples.

Bishop Horner and a party of relatives and friends from the Eastern part of the State, who sailed from New York recently have arrived in Naples. Those accompanying the Bishop were his wife, Mrs. Horner, of Oxford, Miss Graham, the Misses Jones, Mrs. Gertrude Winston, and Miss Kate Horner. They will visit most of the places of especial interest in Palestine during the first part of their trip abroad, returning to England in May to be present at the graduation of Bishop Horner's nephew, Horner Winston, who has been studying at Christ's College, Oford for three years, he having won the Cecil Rhodes' scholarship.—Asheville Citizen.

Strange Doctrine for Democrats.

Madison Herald.

The National Democratic platform says:

"Individual equality of opportunity and free competition are essential to a healthy and permanent commercial prosperity and any trust, combination or monopoly tending to destroy these by controlling production, restricting competition, or fixing prices and wages should be fixed by law."

In reading the platform we were unable to find that, should the destruction of a trust injure some particular town, it was the one to be let alone. Strange doctrine for Democrats!

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is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
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TUESDAY ..... July 13, 1909

MORNING TONIC.

(Colton)

We should [illegible] communications with [illegible] presence of God; and [illegible] presence of men.

RALEIGH'S OBLIGATION.

Under any circumstances the people of Raleigh would respond liberally to a call to help rebuild a colored church that had been destroyed by fire. In the case of the destruction of St. Paul colored Methodist church by a fire caused by a toy balloon, there is a peculiar responsibility resting upon the whole city. In a city full of buildings with shingle-roofs, an ordinance ought long ago to have been adopted forbidding sending up toy balloons. Every shingled house Raleigh is in imminent danger of burning if these little fire-bugs are permitted. Nobody thought of it previous to the fire, and it is a calamity that the whole loss of this lack of foresight should fall upon one struggling church of colored people. They were guilty of no laches. They are the sufferers for the city's failure to provide against what may occur again unless these toy balloons are prohibited. But the feeling in Raleigh is—and the proper feeling—that a peculiar responsibility rests upon all the people to help them in their sore distress. And the people are responding, and it is to be hoped every Raleigh citizen will put as many bricks in that church as he can.

CONSUMER PAYS THE TAX.

Some wise men believe the extra two cent tax on tobacco will be borne by the manufacturer; some that labor must bear it; some that it will be paid by the tobacco grower; and others that the consumer must pay it. However it may be diverted during the short time necessary to adjust it permanently, every one knows that in the long run the consumer will pay the tax. The Republicans have always been telling us "the foreigners pays the tax," but, except for such brief time as is necessary to make the adjustment and change, the man who buys the article must pay the tax on it. That rule never fails, except for a short time, when the seller is studying the best plan whereby he can saddle it and an additional profit on the consumer.

If, as some believe, the tobacco trust tries to saddle it on the tobacco grower that will afford one more reason why the chloroformed public officials, who promised to make it hot for that particular trust, should awake and let the trust feel the penalty of law.

The fight for a ship subsidy goes merrily on. President Finley has written a strong letter on the importance to the South of securing the South American trade. He cannot emphasize that importance too strongly. He does not advocate a subsidy, but his letter will be used for that purpose. We will not get our share of the South American trade until we swap products. The high tariff walls are the real barriers to our getting foreign trade. You cannot buy trade by subsidizing ships and keep it.

In the Senate a few days ago, the blind Senator from Oklahoma said: "Mary had one lamb and it followed her to school one day; the chairman of the Finance Committe has fifty lambs, and they follow him every day." They follow Aldrich because the big interests have instructed all their Senators to vote as the Rhode Islander votes. It is "the interests" they follow—not the individual Aldrich.

What is a "Bunglet"? In Ashe county they spell it with a big B, and therefore it must be capital and rare. The Baldwin correspondent of the Jefferson Recorder says: "Mr. K. F. Edwards had a June Apple Bunglet for dinner Friday." Let your mouth water as you break the commandment "thou shalt not covet." But what particular shape of excellence is the June Apple done up in to make it a "Bunglet?"

The officials can break up illicit stilling and blind tigers if they are willing to work hard enough and make sacrifice to do this duty. Sheriff Watson, of Cumberland, has captured his twenty-fourth still. Other officers can capture them if they are really in earnest. It is only a question of determination.

The Progressive Farmer says—and says truly—"Mr. Taft can only keep the respect of the country by vetoing a measure which gives the lie to his pledges of a 'downward' revision of the tariff in the interests of the people." That is substantially what all the independent press of America is saying.

You are not even permitted to kick at the robber tariff. The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot says: "Under the leather schedule of the Aldrich Tariff bill shoes will not go much more than now that the people will be debarred from kicking hard by fear of bruising their bare toes."

SENATORS WHO ARE OWNED AND SENATORS WHO OWN.

There is no doubt that a majority of the membership of the United States Senate is made up of men who are there primarily to legislate for some particular interest—either the sugar interest by the Louisiana Senators or the wool interest by the Ohio Senators, or private interests represented by Senators or those who send them to Washington. The Louisiana Senators look after the sugar tariff for the men in Louisiana who grow sugar cane. In doing so, they are forced to stand by the sugar trust. They serve no private interest, get no private graft, and their devotion to the sugar schedule is open and above board, though it destroys much of their influence. It is responsible for the fact that Senator McEnery voted with the Republicans for the Aldrich bill of abominations.

That sort of representing private interests is to be criticized, but does not reflect upon the honesty of the men who thus publicly stand for the sugar interests. But there is another sort of representing the interests that is growing too common and that is a menace to just legislation. It is the Senator who owes his seat to "the interests" like Penrose or Depew, or who votes in a manner to make himself and his companies rich, like Aldrich or Stephenson. No such man ought to vote on a taxing bill in the Senate any more than a man should not be permitted to serve on a jury who has an interest in the case that is being tried. The number of Senators of this sort is growing so rapidly and so anxious are the big interests to have their agents or attorneys or officials in the Senate that, unless the tendency of making the Senate a millionaire club is checked, that body will be a worse menace to the people than the House of Lords is to the present religious liberty in Great Britain.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, upon a kindred topic, writes words of deep import that need to be pondered. It says:

"A Dead Letter.

"According to Jefferson's Manual a Senator is privileged for a matter from voting on a question in which he has a personal interest—that is, a financial interest. It is supposed to leave the chamber when such a question is up.

"The same rule of the rules which under the extreme development of Senatorial courtesy has lapsed into innocuous desuetude. Of course the same reason which inhibits a man from judge to decline to sit in a case in which he has personal concern should operate to exclude a Senator from participating in a debate or a vote about a matter which involved his personal interest. But think of Tom Platt absenting himself from the Senate when any matter affecting the welfare of the express companies was under consideration. He swore recently in a civil trial before a New York court that his membership of the Senate had not redounded to the injury of the corporation of which he was president. Or conjecture Chauncey Depew dodging a roll call on a bill relating to the Vanderbilt railways. It was just on such occasions that these Senators have made commonplace their activity. They were not alone in this open disregard of the obvious proprieties. We merely instance them as striking examples among a number of unblushing violators of a wholesome regulation. During the time of the present session in the Senate the most vociferant participants were gentlemen clamoring for higher duties on articles in which their fortunes were invested. The Marquis of Mines, the Count of Copper, the Seigneur of Shoddy, the Imperator of Sugar, the Prince of Petroleum—all of these, and the latter especially, had more to do with the mockery of revision which was adopted by the Senate than all the other members of that body put together. 'Tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis true."

In delivering a eulogy upon his old time Senator who had the honesty and courage to remain poor, the late Senator Vest said: "They were the good old days, Mr. President, when a United States Senator, upon a salary of five thousand dollars a year, did not retire a millionaire during his first term." The tendency is to make such Senators an extinct species, and as long as the people are silent while Senators legislate to put money in their own pockets or the pockets of those who sent them to the Senate, they need expect to see no legislation except such as the Aldriches and Cannons dictate.

HOLLAND THOMPSON'S BOOK.

At a time when so many writers are striving to attract attention by misrepresentation or exaggeration, it is a pleasure to learn of the success of Dr. Holland Thompson's book, "From the Cotton Field to the Cotton Mill," the first edition of which is already exhausted.

This book, (published by the Macmillan Company), is an impartial review of the conditions in North Carolina growing out of the great development of manufacturing in the State. Life on the farms, in the factory villages, and political conditions in the State are described with accuracy and understanding. The question of child labor is treated fully and fairly, and the chapters upon the economic history of the State contain much matter that not easily accessible elsewhere.

Dr. Thompson is a native of the State, a son of Prof. D. Matt Thompson, of Statesville. After graduating at Chapel Hill he took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Columbia University and is now assistant professor and director of the academic department of the college of the city of New York. He has not ceased, however, to keep in touch with conditions in North Carolina, and we learn is now engaged upon an economic and social history of the State from the earliest period. This will be good news to North Carolinians, for an economic and social history of North Carolina will be eagerly waited for, and it is gratifying that a son of the State so well qualified as Dr. Thompson has undertaken what, to him, will be a labor of love. He has the genius of delving into unwritten history and getting the truth, separating tradition from fact, and presenting it in a style as interesting as it is instructive.

THE TRUE TEST OF GREATNESS.

Macauley made the everlasting true test of greatness when he said that the truly great man did not permit himself to be influenced by those near to him, by those who could at some time render him a favor, but by his duty to the many who could never know him, never thank him, never even know the service he had rendered them. By that true test how many United States Senators would like to have their attitude on all the tariff schedules measured?

Take the tariff on lumber, for example. There are two million people in North Carolina who use lumber and who do not wish to pay any artificial price upon it. There are a few hundred or thousand who own lumber. Most of the lumber is owned directly or indirectly by big syndicates, but there are several thousand individuals who also have trees and would like to have the price artificially raised by a tariff.

What happened? The nearly two million, having only a small interest and being busy with their own business, have not concerned themselves about the lumber tariff. Some were so intent upon private business they did not think of it; others said "the Congressmen are all Democrats and are instructed by their platform to vote for free lumber and we need not trouble ourselves about it," and so the consumer and average man did not busy himself urging the Congressmen to stand by their interests. Quite the opposite course was that taken by the men who own lumber mills and large bodies of timber. They wish—and naturally so—to get the highest possible price for what they have to sell. The proposition of free lumber meant cheaper lumber to the buyer. The seller did not like that, and so he kept the wires and the mails hot urging Congressmen to vote for a tariff on lumber. "Stand by your State and keep a high tariff on lumber so I can sell my lumber at a better price" was the burden and meaning of the telegrams and letters with which representatives and senators were deluged. They got their friends and neighbors to do likewise, and the Congressmen were made to think there was a mighty demand for the lumber tariff. As a matter of fact it was a manufactured demand, gotten up by men who had a financial interest in high-priced lumber. If there had been no influential owners of lumber in North Carolina, there would have been no telegrams and letters and no vote by a North Carolina Congressman for a tariff on lumber.

Were the Congressmen corrupt? Were they bought? Not at all. Their hands are clean. But when the test of the truly great man came—whether to stand for those who were near, who pressed their views, and who were influential and powerful, or to legislate for the many who asked nothing, could not make themselves heard, and who could never give thanks for the service rendered the forgotten masses, the Congressmen who voted for a tariff on lumber showed they did not measure up to the Macauley test of highest greatness.

WANTED: MORE BLIND SENATORS.

Physical blindness tends to impair usefulness in public position, but it has never been a mental or moral defect. In the long tariff discussion in which all the Republican Senators except ten, have followed Aldrich in making schedules to suit the trusts, and a majority of them have declared by vote for some local interest—thereby voting against their platform—in all these wrong votes and mazes of inconsistencies, the blind Senator from Oklahoma has put principle above expediency, and the Democrat was more tempted than Mr. Gore to listen to the entreaties of important local interests. Indeed the appeal to him by independent oil producers was stronger than those made to any Democratic Senator who yielded to local pressure. They urged him to stand by a duty on oil, and told him that while the Standard Oil might get along well without the duty, they might be ruined unless they received such protection. Of them Mark Sullivan says :"They are good men, much more entitled to consideration than most of the interests clamoring for protection. Senator Gore comes from Oklahoma. By every law of politics he would be expected to obey the wishes of these powerful men in his State." Senator Gore did not vote for a duty on oil, and made a speech that Collier's pronounces "no less high in its literary form than sound in its political quality." Closing his speech, Mr. Gore said:

"I confess there is a good deal of human nature in me. I wish that this cup might pass from my lips. Many of the independent producers in the State of Oklahoma are my personal and my political friends. I hate to vote or render any possible service, and I would reciprocate. I would render them any possible service that I could without violence to my conscience and my convictions. Perhaps my attitude on this occasion is attributable rather to vision than to virtue. Perhaps when I have grown older in statecraft and in political sagacity I may revise both my views and my policies. Mr. President, I am not unaware that I may commit a political suicide, a fatal political mistake. I am not unaware that I may be ordering a political casket, but I am unaware that I may be like the ancient queen lighting my own funeral pyre. But, sir, I shall never demand a protective duty in behalf of a product or an industry in my own State until I am willing to consent reluction to every other industry in every other State of the American Union."

That is the utterance of a patriot, and every man of conviction who reads these brave words will involuntarily uncover in the presence of Oklahoma's blind Senator. "If the governing motive of fifty Senators were the same as Mr. Gore's, what a tariff we should have." But because the tariff has been framed by the men who are to tax and the people for their private enrichment and because men tempted by the appeals of strong local influences yielded to temptation—because of this the tariff bill is such

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

The outlook for a big corn crop is better than ever before. The acreage is the largest ever known, being seven per cent larger than last year. The condition of the crop is 89.3, the highest reported for July in nine years. The best estimate is that the yield will be 3,161,174,000 as against 2,927,400,000 in 1906, and that year was a record breaker.

The wheat crop promises to yield 663,500,000 bushels as against 664,600,000 harvested last year. The price is high, which is good for wheat growers and bad for buyers of wheat and flour.

The cotton outlook is poorer than for years, the recent government crop report putting the condition lower than ever before in a July report in Texas the crops have been hurt by drought and the Atlantic States by excess of rains. The spindles of the world have increased enormously, even more than the increase in cotton acreage. Cotton has gone up three cents a pound and the cotton farmer who manages to raise a fairly good crop off the staple will get good prices for it.

In the Eastern part of the State heavy rains have hurt tobacco, but in other sections the damage has been slight.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

Was a Plenty.

Chapel Hill News.

"Inconsistency is the hobgob of a small mind," seems to be the motto of Senator Simmons, but what he and several other Democratic members who strayed off on the tariff bill got was a plenty, as witness The News and Observer and the Commoner.

Assumption of Superiority.

Raeford Journal and Figure.

It is not because they are outstripped in the race of life that people who are left behind seem to be filled with a spirit of resentment that resembles jealousy. A larger part of us "look to see men more gifted in their chosen avocations, but this assumption of superiority grounded in the possession of wealth is what is despicable in man.

The Right of Congressmen.

Warren Record.

Our Congressmen have a right to their personal views and have the privilege, undisputed, to change the sentiment of our people in any way they select along this line of tariff tax. But when the Democratic convention of the Democratic party formulates a new platform the present one is binding, and should be and is, the platform of the party.

The New Tariff Relieves Nothing.

Spencer Cresecent.

The Republican tariff policy may be said to be its stand-by, to be played whenever times are bad or a presidential contest is on. Before the last one promises of reform were made, but of course, that there would be, after the election, a revision of the tariff—by its "friends." Revision is going on, the end is near, and the schedules will exhibit an adroit piece of jugglery. No economic problems will have been settled—the high cost of living will remain the same or worse.

Platforms of Parties.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

A party that runs an election by platform pledges (as of downward tariff revision, for instance) and then elects it by saying that platforms are not binding," obtains goods under false pretenses. That is about the size of it.

A party leader who dislikes his party platform, and means to repudiate it, should refuse election in order to have color of right to treat the platform as not binding. If he accepts the party's platform for one purpose and the party accepts it as one of political expediency, he is a dupe on oil, and told him that while the Standard Oil might get along well without the duty, they might be ruined unless they received such protection. Of them Mark Sullivan says :"They are good men, much more entitled to consideration than most of the interests clamoring for protection. Senator Gore comes from Oklahoma. By every law of politics he would be expected to obey the wishes of these powerful men in his State." Senator Gore did not vote for a duty on oil, and made a speech that Collier's pronounces "no less high in its literary form than sound in its political quality." Closing his speech, Mr. Gore said:

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take his chances with the powers that be. He cannot afford to go to Washington to look after his own interests, and if he could he probably would receive but scant consideration; he cannot maintain a staff of lobbyists at the National Capital; he cannot operate literary bureaus to influence public opinion and he cannot employ lawyers to dance attendance on committee rooms. He has but one chance to get on his Representative. Presumably this Representative, elected by the masses, will act in the interest of the masses, but, too often, such is not the case. Under the persuasive influences of the protected interests, who have the opportunity to bombard him with arguments, he forgets the speeches made in Flea Hill in many and many a day with the enemies of the people when the roll is called.

Under conditions like this Democratic voters feel that they have been betrayed. For that reason Louisiana Democrats are holding mass meetings and North Carolina newspapers are demanding that Flea Hill satesmen "stand by." That is all they can do at present. When another Congressional election rolls around they will be heard from in a more effective way.

Why the South Will Not Stand for the Simmons Propaganda.

Statesville Landmark.

This from the Charlotte Observer:

In our opinion, the Southern people, unless they become much poorer than they are now, will never consent to compete in the world's markets on any basis by which while confined to the protected American market for what they buy. There is no section of greater resources, notwithstanding remarkable industrial development, still raw materials, and the man championing free raw materials while manufactures enjoy high protection presumes strongly upon either their disinterestedness or their ignorance. Southern manufactures more or less distinctly Southern are entitled to treatment on the same basis as others ought to be, as manufactures chiefly found elsewhere; the South's industrial development has been based on broadcast among the entire population, farmers especially, and in all regards the South needs to be filled with a spirit of resentment that resembles jealousy. A larger part of us "look to see men more gifted in their chosen avocations, but this assumption of superiority grounded in the possession of wealth is what is despicable in man.

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Let Bassett Drop.

Mount Olive Tribune.

Professor Bassett, who leaped into unenviable notoriety, while a member of the faculty of Trinity College this State, by asserting that Booker Washington is a greater man than Robert E. Lee, was heard from again a few weeks ago in a manner that serves to increase the disgust of all self-respecting Southern people for a man of his stripe. After his escapade at Trinity College he had developed a call to some Northern institution, and while attending a meeting of colored people in a New York church he reiterated his opinion in regard to Booker. We agree with Charity and Children when it says: "Suppose we just let Bassett drop."

Little Revenue to Government and Big Money to Lumber Men.

Louisville Courier Journal.

Senator Bailey justifies his vote against free lumber on the ground that the lumber duty yields something over a million dollars in revenue and is therefore a revenue duty! One such pretext was ever advanced until the present session of Congress. It is something new to claim that a duty is revenue duty simply because it yields some revenue. Any duty which is not entirely prohibitive yields some revenue, and on the plea of the Texas Senator almost all protective duties could be classed as revenue duties. The absurdity of the plea that the lumber duty is a revenue duty instead of a protective duty is manifest from a comparison of the immense amount of domestic lumber consumed in this country and the insignificant amount of imported lumber. The domestic lumber yields no revenue, and yet, assuming that Senator Bailey, like Senator Bailey, who repudiate their party platform and vote against free lumber, are sincere in the reason they assign for their action, they confess to placing on the lumber consumers of the United States a burden of many millions of dollars for the sake of collecting on imported lumber revenue of less than $2,000,000. A real revenue duty would collect the amount of revenue without imposing on the consumer a burden of more than $2,000,000.

"Will the People Forget?"

New York Journal and Commerce.

The representatives of "protected interests," who make the tariff at the United States for the benefit of those interested and at the expense of the people, constitute a controlling majority in the senate and seem to be able to draggon a majority of the house into the adoption of schedules made, apparently, on the principle of taking the most advantage of the forgetfulness of the people after their work is done. The object of fixing the rates at an extra session called immediately after the beginning of a new administration is to give time for adjustments and for the lapse of memory before there is an opportunity for an expression of popular sentiment regarding the result. There will be no election of congressmen until a year from next fall and no presidential election until two years. In the meantime industries and business will be adjusted to such changes in the tariff as result in gains in imports and if nothing untoward happens the semblance of prosperity will "well enough" to let alone will be resumed, for the resources and advantages of the country are so great that it can prosper for a time in spite of the most outrageous treatment of the foreign trade.

These great facts make a heavy count upon the people being lulled into a sense of security so long as things go well with them and upon continuing to deceive them as to the causes of prosperity and adversity in this favored land. But they have been bolder than ever before and are doing things which may serve to keep attention alive and promote a continuous campaign of education on the effect of the tariff. In the first place, there has been hardly any concealment of the real and the selfish purposes that have characterized the Aldrich revision from the start. Its framers understand and understood than ever before and the public mind will be more open to the understanding of results. If the so-called maximum and minimum scheme is agreed to in conference and accepted by the house there will be trouble with foreign nations, and that will keep the agitation up and make the public attentive to argument.

Another thing which the people have been taught is the effect of extreme protection upon prices and the cost of living. They are finding that, while wages are high in this country, pretty much everything that wages have to buy are relatively still higher. Wages ought to be high where labor is productive and the prices ought not to be correspondingly high, for the wages are obtained in what is bought and sold are made plentiful by productive labor. Prices are relatively low and to find wages and those things of which a surplus is produced and which get no benefit from protection, the deluding duties may be imposed upon foreign products of the same kind. For these things that are protected from foreign competition prices are made artificially high and out of all proportion to the higher wages of American labor. The cost of living is made greater and the purchasing power of wages is reduced by the protection of various industries, and the effect is to exact tribute from the great mass of consumers for the increased profits of those who exploit these industries. This is one of the things which the people will not be allowed to forget while those who work for genuine tariff reform keep up their efforts at enlightenment.

Then our people will gradually realize the delusive character of prosperity as far as it is stimulated by high tariff. Not only does this policy of protection for large industries and powerful interests result in an unequal distribution of wealth, drawing from great masses of workers to enrich a small class of those who control these their labor greatly beyond what they are entitled to from their enterprise and ability in the use of capital, but it makes prosperity a series of spasms, which does not promote the general well being. When demand for products is active prices advance too fast and too much, and the lure of excessive profit leads to rapid extension of production; capital is absorbed, credit is inflated, wages go up and prices are pushed farther until a reaction is inevitable. Demand falls off, there is a severe wrench and strain, a break here and there, a panic and depression, from which recovery is painful and slow. We have gone through this experience several times since the first failure to revise the war tariff to a reasonable basis, and the intervals between the spasms have been lessening. The people are learning that this kind of prosperity has its draw backs and that it results in aggravating the disparities of wealth. It is not good for the people of for the country, and it is due very largely to this unnatural tariff policy, based upon the pretense that the United States is incapable of competing on equal terms with other countries.

Where the Shoe Pinched—A Personal Experience.

Mark Sullivan in Collier's.

A second lieutenant in the army is a good type of the ultimate consumer. (Thank Congressman Henry S. Boutell, of Illinois, for that phrase.) He gets a fixed salary of $1,700 yearly, roughly the same income that is received by some millions of average Americans. When he is appointed one of one young lieutenant, who writes from the Philippine Islands, is thereby illuminating:

"When a cadet graduates from the Military Academy he will buy at least five hundred dollars' worth of outfit, and must before entering the army as a second lieutenant. Four hundred dollars of this amount will be expended for clothing that he must have, and this clothing is made from the best English manufactured broadcloth and olive drab goods. I don't know exactly the duty on these goods, but I believe it is about forty per cent. The young writer of this letter understates the facts; the duty is roughly about ninety per cent. Although unconscious of it by this tariff, no American manufacturer can produce goods of the quality suitable for army officers, and the poor devils are forced to pay almost double the price for our clothes. * * * I graduated from West Point in 1908 and bought his first outfit of clothing in that city. He saved enough by buying his outfit in London to pay his way to Europe and back again. He got a complete outfit and a trip to Europe for less than the cost for the same goods in New York. (To wreak our class, '08, advising us all to go to London for our uniforms, assuring us we could save enough to pay for the trip too. The tariff hurt me for the second time this year, and will keep on hurting me for about the same amount each year until it is changed."

This young officer is taxed something over ten per cent on his income. Hundreds of thousands of salaried men, lawyers, engineers, doctors, and small shopkeepers, who have about the same income, if they analyzed their expenditures, have paid the tariff tax in them, as this lieutenant has done; would find that they pay an income tax of more than two or more than ten per cent. Is this more fair, or less, than to make men with an income of $5,000 or $10,000 or more pay a direct income tax of three per cent?

Judge Bennett Welcomes the Birds.

(Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.)

The birds of migratory instincts are here with their songs from the south stay south and north of the equator. Their bird notes are as sweet as any from Mendelssohn, Mozart, or the divine Wagner musician. I can hear a bird by its voice and rythm as far as I can hear them.

The big brown thrush has selected his perch on the summit of a post oak in my back yard. As a warbler he ranks with the best of the feathered bird. Coupled with his splendid plumage, the sweet shading in of colors under the wings and about the head of the gold mine of Kimberly in his outfit, the tall piece to keep vermin off his body, his style of manners, he is the finished total of the feathered wonderers.

The red-headed woodcock, with his bill of ivory two inches at the fore, is to my love the dearest of all.

The Hermit thrush, called by bare legged little darkies the "Hermit" bird, is as delicious as honey in the honey comb. Two or three weeks hence he will finish his up and down beat taps, tattoo, the morning call in camp, and follow nature.

These are my thoughts when I am proud to feed in scant times will burst into metaphors and chorus and quicken life.

The red bird is much like merry De Val, sent by the noble representative of the Roman Catholic hierarchy to the United States at one time. His most powerful note is Theodore, Theodore, Theodore.

The cat bird is most persuasive. The catalogue of pleasures leaves the general overdome. I am retained for these birds.—R. T. Bennett.

NEW LIGHT PLANT.

Big Improvements at Wilson With Greatly Increased Capacity—Will Turn Light on Wednesday or Thursday Night.

Wilson, July 12.—Great improvements are now being made and will be now going on at the Wilson Electric plant—improvements that it is intended to be sufficient for ten years to come, after which time the plant will have to be moved from its present location to a better one.

Superintendent Egerton, last Saturday, conducted this correspondent through the plant and explained the workings of the new and up-to-date equipments that are almost installed and ready to go into service. The plant now has three tremendeous engines—the new Murray Corliss, 450 horse power; which is operating at present, and the two which has been doing service heretofore. These two old engines (almost new, as good as new) will be kept in readiness for emergency—one of them is of 250 horse power, and the other 125. The fly-wheel to the new engine is fifteen feet in diameter and weighs forty thousand pounds.

The electric equipment that is being put in with the other apparatus cost $8,500 with half freight added. The capacity of the new electric machine, which connects directly with the fly wheel of the engine, is of 300 kilowatt power, and is capable of running street, store and residential lights as well as operating the water works, which is a mile or more away.

Besides the above outlay, the cost of laying foundations, conducts, wall extensions, etc., about two thousand dollars more will be expended before the work is completed, which will be about the middle of August.

Dr. Cobb Seriously Ill.

(Special to News and Observer.)

Goldsboro, N. C., July 13.—Dr. W. H. R. Cobb, of this city, is considered seriously ill. His host of friends are hoping for his recovery.