

THE TRIUMPH OF THE PEOPLE

is our opinion," said The Atlanta Georgian in a recent issue. "The Populists have fought their battle and practically won it. Not by direct victory, but by the peaceful line of educating the Democracy to their views." Upon this The Nashville American remarked: "We would deny this if we could." The Macon Telegraph said: "There is more truth in this than we like;" and The Washington Post comments:

"There is much in our political history of the past double decade to justify Mr. John Temple Graves in the declaration. 'In 1896 the Populist party accepted the nominee of the Democratic party for President, and four years later the Democratic party accepted as its candidate the Populist nominee for President.'"

"It is related with much verisimilitude that a traveler in Missouri many years ago came upon two snakes in a struggle. Each had the tail of the other in its mouth, and after some hours of powerful endeavor each succeeded in swallowing the other. Something very like that happened to the Democratic and Populist parties in 1896 and 1900. And our friend John Temple Graves could cite a case in point. If Tom Watson is a lamb he has been swallowed by Hoke Smith, the tiger; if Hoke Smith is a tiger he has been swallowed by Tom Watson, the lamb."

"Lory Simpson supplicates John G. Carlisle as a Democratic leader when William J. Bryan was preferred over Grover Cleveland. If Henry G. Turner were alive to-day and in the superb mastery of his grand character and splendid abilities, Tom Watson could beat him for Congress before any constituency of Georgia."

With regard to all which Col. Graves gleefully exclaims: "Well, then, with all this granted, who is there to deny that the spirit and method of our modern Democracy is more vital, with life, and vigor and reform than it has been within the quarter of a century?" Note the words, "our modern Democracy."

Col. Graves concedes the contention and takes pleasure in the "modernizing of the olden Democracy. There are some of us who cannot so readily adapt ourselves to new garments, who cannot find it in our hearts to rejoice in the fact that the party has abandoned its vital principles and substituted for them a miscellaneous collection of "modern" fads.

"The Charlotte Observer is getting tired of infant prodigies in the White House. 'Whoever is elected President next year,' it says, 'it is to be hoped that no Baby McKee, Quintina or Kermit will be introduced into the White House, and thence ostracized by constantly upstaged correspondents upon the unwilling attention of a patient public.' That makes it clear that the Observer is not favoring Taft's candidacy for the Republican nomination. Taft has a boy named Charlie, who is believed to be in active training for the Presidency. All of the Fairbanks boys, we believe, are girls, grown up and pretty. That, therefore, is one point in favor of the 'Savannah News.'

Well, let's rule out the Charlies, contemporary, and take, instead, the Fairbanks girls, even though the old man is pretty much of a mollycoddle. The people murmur for another Miss Alice in the White House, anyhow, and maybe one of the Fairbanks girls would defy the laws of heredity and prove a contributor to the gaiety of the nation, in which role Miss Alice shone resplendent. But no Charlie.

There is one large crumb of comfort for the Morally Stunted in the result of the Asheville election. If Governor Glenn is correct in his statement that North Carolina spends \$16,000,000 a year for liquor, and if Mr. Locke Craig has his figures right when he says that \$1,000,000 or one-sixteenth part of the whole, is spent annually in Asheville, then, on the principle of equal rights to all and special privileges to none, the balance of the State will hereafter come in for something like its due proportion of the oil of gladness. We renew the point that Asheville has been "hogging" more than its share.

A patron of the higher arts, as well as of poetry and science, The Observer rejoices in the knowledge that a fiddlers' convention is to be pulled off at Winston about the 20th of November. Wilkes, Davie, Yadkin, Surry, Alleghany and other counties in addition to Forsyth will be represented and a sworby (accent on the last syllable, please), which will be worth while may be expected. Pic and music are incompatible, hence Rowan, though a neighboring county, will be barred.

The outstanding fact at Asheville, as in most such contests, appears to have been that the intimidation practiced both before and during the election was too much for the average citizen's limited supply of moral courage. In particular, to be set upon and pulled about by well-trained bands of women and children is just a little more than Mr. Average Citizen can stand, and in very many if not most cases he steers clear of the polls altogether.

It is a compliment to North Carolina and one which should be appreciated that at Atlantic City last week Dr. Richard H. Lewis, secretary of the State board of health, was elected president of the American Public Health Association, in the jurisdiction of which are Canada, Mexico and Cuba. He is an accomplished gentleman and has given much attention to the matter of public health.

The Washington Herald has completed its first year, with every prospect of a long, useful and prosperous career. In the brief period of its existence it has stepped into the front rank of national dailies and has already attained distinction for the beauty of its typography, the fullness of its news service and the ability and brightness of its editorial page. But, Lord! how biggity it is for a youngster.

Wonder how many of the one thousand two hundred and seventy-four who voted for prohibition in Asheville expect to drink as they vote?

The surprise is that so many of them in Asheville as four hundred and twenty-six had, under the circumstances, the necessary and

BY DON'T SAY.

Somebody has said that the Standard News Leader, "Who is a Populist like on the Joe Cannon cocktail?"

Yes, why? And why is it that some public men can do without the slightest derogation of their popularity, the most outrageous things, which would disgrace and damn others? There is Old Man Cannon. He drinks liquor without attempt at concealment of the fact—not to excess, but drinks all he wants and doesn't care who knows it; swears without method or meaning, without regard to the subject or the timeliness of his oaths, which are a steady stream; plays poker on Sunday or whenever else he chooses to, and pours forth obscenity so vile as to shock the sensibilities of gentlemen and which they would not utter for a fortune. These things all men know. Yet he has served in Congress since 1873, excepting one term; is Speaker of the House and will be re-elected to that position in December; has a respectable following for the Republican presidential nomination next year and men smile and fawn upon him and speak of him as "Uncle Joe."

Poor old Fairbanks is an exemplary church member, a total abstainer, is free of vice and chaste in speech; but because he served forty cocktails at a private luncheon is defeated for delegate to a Methodist Conference and now hasn't one chance in forty with Cannon, a less able man, for the presidential nomination, whereas he had acknowledged prospects three months ago.

The explanation of it all? We give it up.

The outside public is cordially invited to the Fall Festival in Charlotte next week. The entertainment will be of a high and varied character and visitors will be repaid for their attendance.

FATHER PREVENTS LYNCHING.

Saves Life of Negro Who Assaulted His Three-Year-Old Daughter—Caught After Lively Chase.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 9.—But for the intervention of the child's father and the timely arrival of officers, Henry Johnson, a negro, who, it is alleged, assaulted the 3-year-old daughter of Leonard Broadway, a resident of a suburb of this city, would probably have been lynched by a posse of neighbors, who captured him after a two-mile chase late to-day. Johnson, it is charged, attacked the child during a brief absence of the other members of the family this afternoon. Preparations were being made to inflict summary punishment when the child's father intervened. The negro was dragged from the wagon in which he had been placed preparatory to removing him to jail and fell under the wheels, sustaining a broken leg. He was later taken to jail.

TO FIX RESPONSIBILITY.

Court of Inquiry Ordered to Look Into Grounding of Battleship Kentucky.

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 9.—A court of inquiry has been ordered to fix the responsibility for the grounding of the battleship Kentucky yesterday, when the ship stranded on a soft mudbank and could not be floated until late last night. A careful examination is being made to-day, but the vessel is apparently undamaged.

The Standard Oil Case.

New York, Oct. 9.—In the Standard Oil case, Justice E. F. Fay, assistant controller of the Standard of New Jersey, was questioned regarding the profits of the organization. It was shown that over half a million dollars in dividends had been paid by the company during the previous phase of its existence. Chief Inquestor Kellough brought out the fact that the total assets of the Galena Signal Oil Company, the lubricating branch of the Standard, are over eleven millions. "Good will" was listed at over seven and a half millions, which enabled the Standard to get the African tale from the New York Lubricating Company, and also many railroad contracts at an advanced figure.

Trade Paper Men Meet.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 9.—Editors and publishers of trade papers of various kinds, dealing with matters ranging from postage stamp collection to railroad management and banking, are in attendance at the national convention of the Federation of Trade Press Associations. A business session was held to-day, to be followed by a banquet this evening. The convention will extend through to-morrow.

Vardaman Criticizes Roosevelt.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 9.—In an interview Governor Vardaman criticizes President Roosevelt and expresses surprise that the South should be caught by what he calls "Roosevelt's cheap flattery," handed out to his Southern touts.

Long Sentence on Jacob Law.

Paris, Oct. 9.—Jacob Law, the naturalized American, was found guilty of firing at French soldiers and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment and banishment for twenty years after the expiration of the term of imprisonment.

Victims of Prosperity.

Savannah Morning News.

Prosperity's sweep over the country continues to attract attention. During the past week the cost of living has been still further advanced, and nearly 100,000 men have lost their jobs. The great railroad systems are laying off men in all parts of the country. The United States Steel Corporation dropped 20,000 men from its pay rolls last week, the Pullman Car Company dropped 5,000 men, the General Electric Company dropped 1,500 in one city, and various other concerns let men go because there wasn't work to keep them busy. The great corporations are beginning to "hedge" on expenses, and the working people are the first to feel the pinch of it.

He Would Be Handicapped.

Wilmington Messenger.

The Newbern Sun says the man for the Democrats to run for Governor is one who is an avowed enemy of any industrial enterprise doing business in the State, but who is in favor of giving all a just and fair showing. Doesn't The Sun know that such a man would be classed as a hireling of the railroads and an advocate of trampling on the rights of the people?

BY REPUBLICAN LIKING.

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HEINRICH CONRIED RETURNS.

Has Been in Europe Since Close of Last Season—Brings Two New Singers With Him.

New York, Oct. 9.—Broken in health and leaning heavily on the arm of a friend, Heinrich Conried, director of the Metropolitan Opera House, who has been in Europe since the close of last season, came ashore to-day. He is accompanied by Kron Kronstein and Cedric. Mr. Conried said his physicians had advised him that he had neuritis. He said his breakdown was due to nervous strain over the arrest and firing of Caruso. Mr. Conried said he would sing at the Metropolitan Opera House during the coming season.

Your Man Started It.

Winston Sentinel.

The gubernatorial candidates have not been doing much talking recently. If they would get together and agree not to push their speaking campaign until a short time before the convention meets the public would doubtless appreciate it.

THE INTELLIGENT CHAUFFEUR.

Now I figger that a chauffeur ought to 'hauf.

An' he musn't really get the time to loaf; What with dodgin' folks an' trees He is never at his ease An' there's lots o' things a chauffeur never sees.

When a couple's in th' tonneau back behind A chauffeur's mighty-nearly deaf An' blind, an' he musn't turn his head. For by duty he is led An' is deaf an' dumb an' blind, as I have said.

There are times a chauffeur hears a little sound, But he musn't never even look around; No, he musn't twist his mug; An' his shoulders musn't wobble; Nor he musn't talk about the sparin' plug.

Now, of course, from just the corner of his eye He might see some things an' never even try.

But no matter what it is It is not the chauffeur's biz; He'd better shut that peepin' eye of his.

If he thinks he hears somebody whisper "Yes," Why, he's got no right to ever even guess.

When he feller back there knowed This would be a quiet road— But some chauffeurs doesn't ever need no showed.

Now I figger that a chauffeur's like the dog.

That the old-time swayback buggy use to drag; And the lines around the whip For a joggin' moonlight trip— Why, the nag had sense enough to hold its lip.

So, you see, a chauffeur only ought to 'hauf.

An' he musn't really get the time to loaf— With a couple in the rear He musn't button up his ear.

An' he musn't never even see no legs.

THE WEEKLY PAPER'S PROBLEM.

In discussing the increasingly serious problems which now confront newspaper publishers, all over the country, The Fourth Estate, whose name sufficiently indicates its nature as a publication, expresses the opinion that the worst sufferers will be those weeklies and semi-weeklies which several years ago reduced subscriptions from \$2 and \$1.50 to \$1. "This unfortunate cut in price," says our contemporary, "occurred when the country was in the clutches of hard times, and the people were not able to pay their bills. Now every subscription taken at that price is well-nigh a financial loss. It will be at a loss when the new price of paper goes into effect. There is but one thing for small publishers to do, and that is to increase the price of their papers. They should not expect to make the advance less than fifty cents on \$1 subscriptions, and the same amount on \$1.50 rates. . . . No subscriber ought to expect to get a paper nowadays for such a sum as \$1. The print paper alone will be worth nearly that." That's the way it looks to us, looking to more and more weekly and semi-weekly publishers, and should shortly look to all the subscribers concerned. If the laborer is worthy of his hire and these particular laborers are to receive any slice at all, no other course remains.

THE MAN WHOM HEARST NEEDS.

The curtain has lifted at last on the confused New York county political situation and Hearst and the Parsons Republican organization stand revealed in the act of arranging fusion. Proposed Tammany-Republican fusion with a view to forcing a slow-down of Hearst's real strength failed to materialize. As price for Independence League support, the Republican county convention is expected to nominate for sheriff Max F. Ihmsen, the Hearst political manager, and for a general sessions judgeship John Palmieri, a Hearst orator; while Hearst's convention will probably nominate M. Linn Bruce, Republican, for justice of the so-called Supreme Court, besides endorsing other Republican candidates. There is visible relief in the Hearst camp, and Republican politicians also look upon the alliance with favor. Governor Hughes, it is generally believed, will enter no objection to the consummation of the deal. Tammany braves, however, view the situation without alarm. They declare that this Parsons-Hearst fusion is utterly hateful to thousands of Republicans and to those independent Democrats who made Governor Hughes' election possible. Candidates for Tammany nominations are far from scared. In brief, everybody directly concerned is altogether pleased.

While it would seem a pity to disturb so lovely a situation, The Observer cannot refrain from pointing out one oversight on Mr. Hearst's part. Here is a third party undertaking to do business without calling into consultation the most skillful political trader of this generation. We refer, of course, to Prof. Marion Butler, consulting political specialist, now located in Washington City. For fusions which fuse, Prof. Butler knows no rival. To those who doubt his skill we may say that when in business on his own account he once traced his aggregation to both major parties in the same State at the same time. If Mr. Hearst could induce Prof. Butler to abandon his present lucrative practice and manipulate the Independence League the Hearst estate would get such a run for its money as now seems impossible. Mayorality of New York City, governorship of the United States—Mr. Hearst could reach after any of all of them with renewed hope. Mr. Ihmsen as manager is all very well in his class, but that class is not Prof. Butler's.

If Prof. Butler's services are engaged in time for the pending New York City fusion fight Tammany will be made to tremble to its very toes.

THE TRADESMAN.

The State Has Put a Stop to Political Agitation and is Winning Great Victories on Peaceful Fields.

The Tradesman.

It was not very long ago since South Carolina and South Carolina affairs were constantly in the limelight, revolving around one central figure, who had the facility of keeping everybody, both within and without his State, at a high stage of agitation and fermentation regarding his doings and sayings until there was no other Southern State so well handicapped in the industrial race in which all were entered and so vigorously contesting.

Politics was everywhere uppermost in the minds of its citizens and there was little room for the more important matters of development and industrial progress, but the end of all this has come and to-day South Carolina is the most tranquil in its internal affairs and has less of political agitation than any other in the South. This has been brought about by its business men taking charge and relegating the politicians to the rear. Senator Tillman alone remaining, but so tempered by local changes as to be absolutely harmless within his own domain and perhaps gifted with greater wisdom as to the real needs of his people.

Under these changed conditions South Carolina has won the most important and decisive victories for her own people and the South that could possibly have been obtained, since it was here that the prize crop of the whole country was raised and a system of corn and cotton-cultivation inaugurated that promises to revolutionize these two great wealth-producing crops of the South. This State has no quarrels with her railroads or corporations, but all are moving along smoothly together and working in harmony for the general advancement of the State. We are pleased to commend this example to the rest of the South, since it is precisely the condition that we have sought for all alike.

CLARENCE GRESHAM PRESIDENT OF HOTEL COMPANY AT FAYETTEVILLE.

Special to The Observer.

Fayetteville, Oct. 9.—The Hotel LaFayette Company was organized here this afternoon with C. Gresham, of Charlotte, president; C. J. Cooper, of Fayetteville, secretary and treasurer; W. McI. Matthews, of Fayetteville; C. Gresham and C. J. Cooper, directors. The hotel will be steam fitted throughout and will probably be enlarged by the newly-organized company.

FALL FESTIVAL CAMPANARI LESTER PIANOS

The Little Long Co.

NEW STOCK SUIT CASES

\$4.00 to \$15.00

Another shipment Suit Cases, Grips and Trunks just arrived. We carry the best makes in these goods and the biggest stock to be found in the city. Roller and automatic tray trunks, all sizes and prices up to \$25.00.

Nice line steamer trunks also.

Floor Coverings

One entire floor devoted to Floor Coverings, Carpets, Window Shades, etc. In Carpets we carry nearly every kind from Ingrains to Axminsters, Velvets, etc.

Rugs and Druggets

There is one of the largest assortments to be found in the Carolinas, from the Jute to the genuine Orientals.

9x12 Rugs

These are here in nearly every design and quality up to \$40.00.

Shades to Order

We keep the material and make any size, with Hartshorn Rollers, on short notice.

Linoleums

Inlaid, Plain and Printed; all widths and prices.

Curtains

Bamboo, Rope, Lace, Irish Point, Point D'Esprit, etc. A big stock of Draperies, Upholstery, etc. In fact, nearly everything in housekeeping.

On the Bridge

You will see a big stock and a fine display of China, Crockery, Glassware, etc., of every kind.

The Little Long Co.