

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Maia's son,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep!

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NO 17

GARD FROM MR. C. N. VANCE.

SENATOR VANCE AND MR. SIMMONS.

Dr. I. W. Faison Makes Public a Letter Written to Him by Senator Vance's Son.

Charlotte Observer.

To the Editor of the Observer;

I have received the following letter, which explains itself:

Washington, Oct. 22, 1900.

Dr. I. W. Faison, Charlotte, N. C.:

My Dear Doctor: I have received your letter of the 20th inst., in which you ask me to state what were the objections of my father to the confirmation of F. M. Simmons as collector.

Under ordinary circumstances I would not be inclined to revive recollections of political controversies with which my father was concerned, but when impressions, as I understand, are being made in the State that at the time of his death he and Mr. Simmons were on friendly terms, I desire to state that this is not the fact, but on the contrary a short time before my father's death he stated to me that in his opinion Mr. Simmons was not fit for this office, or worthy of the confidence of the people of North Carolina. I know the fact that my father regarded Mr. Simmons as an unscrupulous politician, and for that and other reasons he opposed his confirmation for collector. But for his death Mr. Simmons would never have been collector.

I know of my personal knowledge there were enough Senators at that time with Senator Vance to have defeated Simmons' confirmation.

My father stated to me that if Simmons obtained control of the politics of North Carolina it would be conducted as a machine, regardless of the rights, privileges or opinions of the people, and if there was anything that my father abhorred in politics, it was a machine or bossism. Whatever honors he got came from the people, and he trusted them implicitly.

As expressed in a card, which he wrote to the Asheville Citizen, in February, 1894, he opposed the confirmation of Mr. Simmons "upon personal, as well as public grounds connected with his unfitness to hold the position for which he had been appointed."

Mr. Simmons stated in a recent card that Senator Vance did not oppose him on account of any charges against his personal character. There were some charges of this kind, and some serious objections to him, which were filed at the time with the finance committee of the Senate. I have made diligent search for these papers, but failed to find them in the records. They have been abstracted by some one, I do not know by whom, or when.

Another reason for Senator Vance's opposition to Mr. Simmons: That gentleman came to Washington early in 1894, and, in his capacity as chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of North Carolina, told Mr. Cleveland, in an interview with him, that Senator Vance, who was then fighting the nomination of a certain party as collector of the western district, did

not represent the Democratic party of North Carolina, or the sentiment of the people in that State at that time. Mr. Simmons denied making this statement, and, of course, will deny it again, but my father told me he knew he made it, and I believe him in preference to Mr. Simmons. Of course, Mr. Simmons will deny this; he denies everything: he can give St. Peter "cards and spades" and beat him denying every day in the week.

Although Mr. Simmons is now posing as having been all along the friend and champion of silver, he joined in 1893-94 with the enemies of Senator Vance, who were trying to encompass his downfall. Simmons was at that time holding up the hands of Mr. Cleveland, who lost no opportunity to injure Senator Vance, politically, because the Senator refused to support the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act, but stood up squarely for silver then, as he did until his dying day.

In my opinion Mr. Simmons did not become a friend of silver until he found that the sentiment of the people of North Carolina was overwhelmingly in that direction. When Senator Vance was fighting this battle for silver Mr. Simmons was doing all he could in his power to uphold the hands of the administration, which, as is well known, by every one, was in favor of the single gold standard, and was using its patronage in North Carolina to that end.

I regret that Senator Vance's name has been brought into this matter, but inasmuch as it has, in justice to his memory, and in fidelity to his friends, and as an affectionate son, I deny any and all statements made, and by whomsoever, that he ever relented in his opposition to Mr. Simmons' appointment or confirmation as collector, or that he ever entertained for a moment any other than the opinion that from any standpoint Mr. Simmons was wholly unfit for an office of trust.

Of course, if the majority of the people of North Carolina desire to send Mr. Simmons to the Senate, I can but acquiesce, but I am determined he shall never get to the Senate upon the false pretense of being the friend of Senator Vance, and I wish to say to those in North Carolina who loved him in life, and who still love and revere his memory, and I believe there are many, that Mr. Simmons was his enemy to his dying day personally and politically, and was one of the chief of those who tried to humiliate and bound him to his death.

I have written more at length than I had intended, but I wish the people of North to understand that if my father were living he would not for a moment favor or even countenance the pretensions of Mr. Simmons to senatorial honors, for I know the fact that if he did not regard him fit to be a revenue collector, he could not have thought him fit to represent a great State in the highest legislative chamber on earth. Yours very truly,

CHAS. N. VANCE.

In 1894, at the Central Hotel in Charlotte, Senator Vance stated substantially the above facts to me. He alluded to the great humiliation Mr. Simmons had assisted in bringing upon him, stating: "My hands are so completely tied that I cannot appoint even a postmaster in the western part of my State."

I. W. FAISON.

AS TO C. N. VANCE'S CARD.

Daily Argus, Thursday last.

In the Charlotte Observer of yesterday, and published elsewhere in this issue, appeared an open letter to Dr. I. W. Faison, of that city, from Ches. N. Vance, of Washington, D. C., and whose father was the late Senator Z. B. Vance, of North Carolina.

The letter purports to be in answer to one written to him by Dr. Faison asking the objections of Senator Vance to the confirmation of Hon. F. M. Simmons as collector—a matter that is familiar to ARGUS readers.

The committee to which the controversy was referred, and of which Senator Vance was a member, indulging the Senator in his contention for awhile, he died before the reasonable limit of "senatorial courtesy" expired—and in due course the appointment of Mr. Simmons was endorsed by the committee and confirmed by the Senate, and at a time when all the facts were fresh before the committee. This proves conclusively that the charges against Mr. Simmons did not affect his character, and that the committee of Senators, who loved Vance, treated the opposition as purely a personal objection which passed away with that great man; and we know of our own knowledge, from a talk we had with Senator Vance in the "Marble Room," just before he left Washington for the last time alive to seek restoration to health in Florida, that he was ready to relent, and we believe it was his purpose to do so on his anticipated next sitting with his committee, the statement of Ches. N. Vance to the contrary notwithstanding. A letter which we wrote to Senator Vance during his last illness in Florida, based on the conversation with him in the Capitol referred to above, will sustain this statement if that letter is still extant among his papers.

But why should this "dead past" be brought up at this day and time and at this particular juncture? And who is Charley Vance, other than the son of his father, that the people of North Carolina should be asked to believe the villainous and vicious interpretation he seeks to place upon his late lamented father's opposition to Mr. Simmons? Not content with literally digging up his father's dead body, where it had been reverently interred by his devoted and cultured widow, and persisting in his ghoulish purpose until the dear good woman had to appeal to the strong arm of the law to protect her sacred right to her dead, he now essays to dig up this revered man's character and hold him up as going to his "long home" with hate in his heart against a fellow man—and to make the people believe that if living he would still oppose the peerless Simmons, whom the Democracy of North Carolina have honored again and again, and whose hosts under his leadership have never known defeat.

Nay, not so: let us, rather, think of the dead Senator as one who "fell on sleep" at peace with all mankind—that when his eye looked inward for a final review of his long and distinguished ca-

rear it found the record revised and the heart purged of all resentments, ready for the searching eye of the Great Judge Eternal, ready for the crown of righteousness which an appreciative and loving people fondly cherish the hope has been his reward in the eternities of God.

Charles Vance says he has "made diligent search" for papers filed with the Finance committee of the Senate against the personal character of Mr. Simmons, but "failed to find them in the records;" and then intimates that they have been purloined: thus hoping to give some semblance of truth to his viciously false statement that any such papers were ever on file with the finance committee—or any other committee. The personal character and private life of Mr. Simmons are without reproach; and his political career and public service are distinguished for dauntless heroism in the face of impending peril and absolute integrity in the discharge of official trusts.

It is useless to discuss further this vicious attack upon one of the State's most deserving sons; a man who has served his party promptly, cheerfully, willingly, fearlessly, with peerless ability and always with an avalanche of victory such as has never so signally marked the service of any other chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee.

We have written what we have written here as a simple act of political and personal justice to Mr. Simmons, because we are particularly acquainted—more so, perhaps, than any other man in the State, with possibly the single exception of Hon. B. H. Bunn, of Nash,—with the true inwardness and all the facts of the Vance-Simmons variance, that has so long been a closed incident in the public life of our State; and for the degenerate son to thus again invade the sanctity of the grave and the sanctuary of truth, and seek to rehabilitate his dead father and put words into his mouth that he never uttered against Mr. Simmons and attribute purposes to his heart that he never cherished is reprehensible in the extreme; is odious beyond expression, and will, we feel sure, find no toleration with the decency-loving people of North Carolina.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years, doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A full house beats a full dinner pail as a drawing attraction.

Do not get scared if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely digests all classes of foods; that is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble after everything else has failed. It may be taken in all conditions and cannot help but do you good.—J. H. Hill & Son.

MR. SIMMONS' CHARACTER ATTACKED.

EDITOR ARGUS:—The most unseemly and the most vicious attack that has appeared in the Senatorial contest was published in the Charlotte Observer of yesterday in a letter from Charles N. Vance.

It is unseemly because he seeks to renew some of the animosities which touch all political lives, and which had entered into the life of his father, and to drag before the public his father's name to injure Mr. Simmons.

Is it true that Senator Vance did not like Mr. Simmons? If so, was Vance small enough to carry this dislike to his grave, and did he leave behind him a son, who would open the grave that dislike and hate might come forth? We do not believe this of Vance, but prefer to believe that the writer of the article is the "degenerate son of a worthy sire." If we remember aright this same son upon the death of his father had a bitter contest with his father's wife as to who was entitled to the possession of the body and where it should rest.

He says Mr. Simmons is not worthy of the confidence of the people of the State, that he is unscrupulous.

After making a charge he says, "Of course Mr. Simmons will deny this, he denies everything, he can give St. Peter cards and spades and beat him denying every day in the week." The inference is that St. Peter is a liar and that Mr. Simmons can beat him, and that the writer cannot express his idea except by reference to the card table. St. Peter a liar! St. Peter with cards and spades! Nothing can show more plainly the difference between Charles N. Vance and his father than the sacrilegious way the son deals in holy things. The people of North Carolina love Zebulon B. Vance, but they do not know his son. He has done nothing worthy of his name, and with the great name of his father behind him, has been brought prominently before the people twice, once when he was disturbing his father's widow by contesting her right to lay his body to rest, and now, when he attempts to shield himself behind his father's name to slander and vilify F. M. Simmons.

When did Simmons become a liar and a scoundrel? He is forty-six years of age, and surely all this has not developed in the last year. Was he a liar and a scoundrel in 1898 when he led the Democratic hosts to victory? Why did not Charles N. Vance warn the people then? And again, was he a liar and a scoundrel in 1900, when under his leadership the rule of the white man was forever established in the State?

We believe there is gratitude and manhood left in the Democrats of the State and that they will resent such methods, and let every Democrat remember now that when he votes against Simmons he is endorsing these slanders.

FAIR PLAY.

Goldsboro, Oct. 25, 1900.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen sweating feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back. In male almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., Druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

JULE CARR FOR SENATOR.

DEAR ARGUS.

The Senatorial race will soon be over and the friends of each candidate will then forget their differences and hurrah for the winner, no less volens. It will then be a good thing to have the happy faculty of "adapting ourselves to circumstances," as an old member of the State Legislature once said to his wealthy neighbor who met him on the public road barefooted, driving a steer cart.

It has been said since the Senatorial battle commenced that Wade opened the fight for white supremacy, Simmons drove the Democratic wagon, Jarvis steered it and Carr furnished the axle grease. But before this contest set in Charlie Aycock was the greatest champion; he was the second Zeb Vance that by his matchless zeal and oratory he fired the hearts of the people from Cherokee to Currituck and brought us out of the wilderness, and to him was given the praise of securing white supremacy. I do not understand now why he should be disrobed of the garments of praise so universally conceded to him, and put on another man, unless his friends think him hard up for merit to bear him out in the Senatorial race.

Let the old time Confederate veterans, who have been used to battling and from experience are the best judges, place the honor to whom honor belongs in this fight. As our ranks are thinned out by the scythe of time, as the frost of years are settling upon our heads, as our faltering steps draw nearer the invisible and shadowy line separating time from eternity, we make this as one of our last requests to our sons: help us elect our comrade Julian S. Carr to the United States Senate, for this will be the last opportunity to bestow upon him the honor he so richly deserves. Sons of veterans! you who have never endured together the sufferings of the frozen camp, the hardships of the forced march, the dangers of the battle field, the agonies of the hospital, the untold horrors of the prison pen, cannot understand the bonds that unite us veterans as brothers tried and true.

There are bonds of all sorts in this world,

Fetters of partisanship and ties of parties.

And a tied Simmons knot I've seen: The politicians are bound in the Senatorial twist,

But there never was a bond so noble as this:

Carr and we drank from Johnny Reb's canteen.

It was sometimes water and sometimes milk, And sometimes "frog soup" out of a ditch,

But whatever the tipples has been We shared it together in bane or bliss,

And I grow warm to Jule when I think of this:

Carr and we drank from Johnny Reb's canteen.

The politician and the ring sit down to dine, And they quaff to each other in per-Simonian wine

From glasses of chrysal and green, But I guess in their golden potatoes they miss

The warmth of regard to be found in this:

Carr and we drank from Johnny Reb's canteen.

We have shared our blankets and tents together, And have marched and fought in all kinds of weather,

On hard tack and poor beef, tough and green, Had days of battle and days of rest, But the memory I cling to and love the best,—

Carr and we drank from Johnny Reb's canteen.

A TRUE VETERAN.
Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 26, 1900.

This is the season when mothers are alarmed on account of croup. It is quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, which children like to take.—J. H. Hill & Son.