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CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Words Fitly Spoken by President McKinley.

REJOICE HIS TRUE FRIENDS.

Follows Precedent Set by the Immortal Washington.

SETTLES THIRD TERM IDIOCY.

Squelches the Sycophants Who Sneer at Constitutional Liberty—Depew and Grosvenor Rebuked—Plow Combine Oppresses the Farmers. Preparing the Way For Chinese Coolies—Wage Earners In Danger. Concerning the Loyalty of the South—Senator Fairbanks' Presidential Boom—Uncle Sam Plundered by His Servants.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Far and away the most important utterance of any public man this year, perhaps in this generation, is that of President McKinley touching the third term matter. "Words fitly spoken," says King Solomon, "are like apples of gold in pictures of silver." That Mr. McKinley's were fitly spoken there can be no question. "I say now, once for all, expressing a long settled conviction, that I not only am not and will not be a candidate for a third term, but would not accept a nomination for it if it were tendered me." That sentence opportunely published confounds his enemies, rejoices his true friends, personal and political; relieves many genuine patriots of a great fear and increases vastly his stature as an American statesman. It does more than all this. It adds the weight of another illustrious name to the precedent set by Washington and confirmed by Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson. I have no disposition to gush over Mr. McKinley. Personally I entertain a high regard for him, and both for his own sake and the sake of constitutional liberty I rejoice with exceeding great joy that he has settled the third term idiocy for another generation at least. I can say with some pride, "I told you so," for I never doubted that his common sense would in due time put an effectual stopper on those sycophants who were endeavoring to lure him into a course which would have jeopardized his popularity and would perhaps have ended in ignominious defeat, a sad ending to such a triumphant career.

Standing today on the topmost pinnacle of human power, having sounded all the shoals and depths of honor, he can render his country at least one more signal blessing, and that is to take advantage of his tremendous influence to secure an amendment to the constitution limiting the presidency to one term of six years and making the incumbent forever after ineligible to that great office—the greatest which earth has to bestow. If he can do this, future generations will call him blessed.

Depew and Grosvenor.

Mr. McKinley's performance reminds me of a story. Out in Pike county, Mo., there once lived a great wag named Sid Shaw, who occasionally bearded and bucked the tiger in his lair. Early one morning a friend found Sid leaning against a lamppost in St. Louis, looking exceedingly disconsolate. He kindly inquired, "Sid, what's the trouble?" Sid replied with tearful voice, "I played faro all night, lost my last cent and feel that I have been acting the fool with nothing to show for it!" It seems that Senator Chauncey Mitchell Depew and General Charles Henry Grosvenor must feel much as did Sid Shaw. Depew may get out of his predicament by declaring that it was all a huge joke, but General Grosvenor cannot escape so easily from the well merited derision of mankind which he has brought upon himself by advocating an un-American proposition, at variance with our whole history and with the genius of our institutions. General Grosvenor very rarely jokes. When he does, his jokes burn more than they tickle. He was in deadly earnest, whatever Depew may have been. The most charitable view that can be taken of his performance is that his affection for the president outran his discretion.

Be Thankful.

The item of news recently sent out from Chicago that the expected has happened again and the manufacturers of plows have formed a combine must fill the farmers who voted the Republican ticket last year with gratitude and enthusiasm. The published purpose is to reduce the cost of production and the price to the users. The effect will be to reduce the cost and to raise the price to the users. It is always thus, and the plow combine will form no exception to the rule.

Perhaps Mr. Babcock of Wisconsin may find in this some encouragement to carry on his somewhat belated crusade against the trusts. Hitherto the most reliable body of voters for the Republicans, bar none, have been the farmers of the great west and northwest. More than once they have saved that party from utter rout, if not from annihilation. None are so blind as those who will not see, and they have been among the blindest. Others might flop, but as a body they have remained faithful to the Republican party and policies even unto death. It may be that the plow combine will open their eyes to their own interests. Nous verrons.

Why Is It Thus?

When divers and sundry palpitating patriots were struggling in congress and out of it with might and main to annex the Sandwich Islands, inter alia I suggested in the house that it was not a good or wise thing to take to our yearning bosoms thirty odd thousand Chinese coolies and to fix it so that the sugar barons would and could import that undesirable class ad libitum to the exclusion of American laborers. Then I was denounced as a bad citizen by men who had accepted a retainer from the sugar kings and who had their ill gotten gains jingling in their pockets. Now, strange to say, an elaborate news dispatch has been sent out from Washington as a feeler to prepare the way for the free admission of Chinese coolies into those leprous islands primarily and into the rest of our territory finally. The meaty part of the aforesaid dispatch runs as follows:

The great problem which will shortly confront the people of the island of Hawaii and threaten future development is that presented by the lack of laborers, according to a treasury department official, who has just returned from Honolulu, where he went with orders to pay off the public debt of the island. He says also that the importation of Porto Ricans has been a failure. Hundreds of them have been brought to the island with the expectation of putting them to work in the sugar plantations. After a short time their indolent habits resulted in their discharge from employment. They have fattened up and look better than when they arrived, but they refuse to work and threaten to become public charges.

The Chinese exclusion act keeps members of that race from coming to the island, and yet the government official believes the Chinese alone are adapted to work in the sugar fields. When the island was annexed by the United States, there was a sufficient number of Chinamen there to handle the sugar crops. Since annexation the acreage has increased to a surprising extent, and the planters have been obliged to look elsewhere for laborers. Experiments show that the negro from the United States is not adapted to the work, and the Porto Ricans were taken as another experiment. Now it appears they have not come up to expectations. The Hawaiians place their hope in the expiration of the terms of the Chinese exclusion act and hope it will not be renewed by act of congress.

Now, that paragraph does two separate, distinct and rather startling things. It informs an amazed public that our newly acquired subjects, the Porto Ricans, who are half in and half out of the Union, are too lazy to work. That will be an eye opener to many misguided patriots who have been hugging the delusion that when we annexed Porto Rico we did an unusually good piece of business. Secondly, it upsets all the philosophy and scientific conclusions of the past by proclaiming that negroes do not make desirable laborers in a tropical climate. Perhaps and most likely neither of those things is true, but it is necessary to cause both to appear true in order to lay the foundation for the scheme of admitting hordes of Chinese coolies to our shores in order to crowd out American white and colored laborers. That is the end which the Hawaiian sugar kings have in view, an adequate supply of Chinese cheap labor, and it is a most significant fact that it is a prominent government official who sends out the feeler. He withholds his name for prudential reasons. If the feeler is well received, others will chime in with similar remarks to help educate congress up to a proper frame of mind to do this un-American thing. From all the signs of the times Hawaii is to be made a sort of governmental experiment station. If a particular thing—unprecedented and outrageous—is submitted to there, then it will be tried on the rest of the country. A monarchist delegate from Hawaii is tolerated in Washington now. Later monarchists will appear in congress from other sections of our country—"first a speck and then a vulture, till the air is black with vultures"—to borrow a simile from "Hiawatha." American citizens are to be familiarized with Chinese cheap labor in Hawaii, where it will be lauded as the best. Then other American kings besides the Hawaiian sugar kings will insist that that species of cheap labor having been demonstrated to be the best for Hawaii must be best for the whole country.

Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

So it is apt to be with Chinese cheap labor. Unless the wage earner of this country wakes up suddenly to the danger that is impending he will be a modern Othello, for his occupation will be gone—gone to John Chinaman. If the American laborer wakes up in time, congress will be very slow in admitting Chinese cheap labor without limit into Hawaii or any other place over which Old Glory floats. Consequently if our American laborers are crowded out by the scum of the Mongolian race it will be their own fault. They should wake up and vote the Democratic ticket.

Amende Honorable.

Not long since, when my brilliant and eloquent friend, Senator Carmack of Tennessee, in his speech at a presidential banquet opportunely asserted that he was weary of the gush about a reunited country as though it were a brand new fact and declared boldly and with great good sense that the country had beep thoroughly reunited for a generation, certain newspapers represented that my other brilliant and eloquent friend, Judge James M. Griggs of Georgia, had hopped on to Carmack, claiming that the latter had plagiarized from him the idea at least, whereupon I preferred my claim of priority over both, setting forth that I made similar antecedent declarations in my speech Judge Griggs delivered his speech on another subject at 2 p. m. of the same day, in which he elaborated the idea that the loyalty of the south was not a new thing growing out of the Spanish war, but had been a blessed fact for 30 years. I was so unfortunate as not to hear that speech. I say unfortunate advisedly, for I always listen to the judge with profit and delight. But an open confession is good for the soul, and I was so busy at 2 p. m. committing my Blair speech to memory that I failed to hear my distinguished friend from Georgia. I have recently carefully read his speech on that occasion. It is very fine and should be read by every one. Here are a few of its splendid and glowing sentences:

Every act of the people of the south, from Appomattox to Santiago, has been a declaration of devotion and a loyal sacrifice to the Union, and nothing but the "blindness of unbelief" has prevented its acknowledgment long ago.

Neither the testament of bleeding war nor the pomp and glitter of the president's march brought harmony to the people of the Union.

The time has come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should to the last man shake off this horrid nightmare of sectional hate, from whose paralyzing grasp our fitful and hysterical awakenings for 25 years have made the angels weep and the nations smile.

Thirty-five years have rolled by in their ceaseless round since Sherman's "march to the sea." A generation has come upon the stage of action and been gathered to its fathers since the great soldier-president wrote, "Let us have peace." From that day to this good hour reconciliation has followed reconciliation until it would seem that "one doth tread upon another's heels, so fast they follow."

* * * * * * *

I have always been an American, and the bonds which certain well intentioned gentlemen are continually weaving with which to rebind me to the Union are galling to the flesh. More than half of us have never been unreconciled, and we weary of eternal welcomes to the place we have always known as home. We have never left our fathers' house, and while the principles for which they fought and the memory of their sacrifices are dear to us still it is impossible for us to enjoy the hilarious feast and the fatted calf of the prodigal's return. I have no authority to speak for others, Mr. Speaker, but it would seem to me equally if not more difficult for the man who laid down his arms in 1865 and with the oath of allegiance fresh from his lips and heart turned his energies to the rehabilitation of his home and the re-establishment of the Union to enjoy a prodigal's feast every day in the week and every week in the year, at so many of which he is made to play the part of host and supply the fatted calf as well as the prodigal.

There is an old saying which it would not become me to quote about great minds running in the same channel, but this good natured squabble may be explained on Mark Twain's theory—if it is Mark's—of mental telegraphy. I say "if it is Mark's," for since the unexpected denouement of this Griggs-Carmack-Clark performance I am not certain that any particular person originated any particular thing. But while Judge Griggs was preparing his speech our minds may have been in telegraphic communication—like the Irishman wanted the doctor to give him his whisky, "unbeknownst to himself"—and I may have imbibed his idea—that is, if we do imbibe ideas, of which I am not altogether certain.

The Early Bird.

Senator Fairbanks evidently believes in the philosophy of the old adage that "the early bird catches the worm." There had been rumors of the Fairbanks presidential candidacy even before President McKinley so effectually squelched the third term shriekers. It was a feeble little boomlet then. It is a genuine boom now, with headquarters already opened in Washington. What Hon. Perry S. Heath and his chief, Senator Hanna, think of that, or what Uncle Shelby M. Cullom's reflections may be upon it, or how Colonel Roosevelt or Senator Henry Cabot Lodge or Governor Odell may regard the Fairbanks caper, this deponent saith not because he knows not. No doubt organization counts for much, and, excepting Senator Hanna, who has a perfect organization ready at hand, the senior senator from Hoosierdom appears to be in the lead in the matter of organization. In the meantime the other Indiana senator, who is also said to harbor a presidential bee, is cruising in oriental waters, visiting the effete east for the purpose of gathering up material for another oration, which may or may not provoke Senator Pettus of Alabama into giving him another roasting. He may get the materials for a speech, but upon revisiting his native land he will find that his senior has pre-empted the ground—at least so far as Indiana is concerned.

Reflex Action.

Since the world began proconsular governments have been corrupt and the corruption in the provinces has proved contagious. We appear to be no exception to the rule. First we had enormous rascality in Cuba and in Manila. So far little has been done to punish the thieves. Now the scene has changed to "the United States proper," and much crookedness in Uncle Sam's business has been discovered at San Francisco. The old gentleman is being plundered on all hands by his unfaithful servants. General Shafter is investigating matters at the Golden Gate. It is to be hoped that he will sit ponderously on the thieves who in the sacred name of patriotism have been feathering their own nests at the public expense. He should take as his motto General Grant's famous dispatch to the prosecutors of the whisky ring thieves, "Let no guilty man escape."

Champ Clark

The Always Gallant Meekton.

"So you admire Julius Cæsar, do you?" said Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Yes, Henrietta, in a way. I can't help thinking of the things that man might have accomplished if he had been a woman."—Washington Star.

Resisting.

Paterfamilias—Tommy, stop pulling that poor cat's tail.

Tommy—I'm not pulling it, pa. I'm only holding on to it. The cat's pulling it.—Tit-Bits.

It Dazzles The World.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of consumption, pneumonia, hemorrhage, pleurisy and bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For coughs, colds, asthma, croup, hay fever, hoarseness and whooping cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by W. G. Thomas who guarantees satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Some men are measured by feet and some by their head.

She Didn't Wear a Mask.

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples till she used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all eruptions, fever sores, boils ulcers, carbuncles and felons from its use. Infallible for cuts, corns, burns, scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Thomas' drug store.

Some men find it so hard to get enough to drink that they don't bother about anything to eat.

The Best Remedy for Stomach and Bowel Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most of the proprietary medicine of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all stomach and bowel trouble," says O. W. Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

There are too many people in the churches who will not want to go to Heaven because they can neither rule nor ruin there.

QUAINT WAYS IN RIO.

TO DISPUTE A BILL IS TO MAKE ONESELF AN OUTCAST.

The Brazilian Capital Is the Easiest Place In the World to Get Credit and the Hardest Place In Which to Dodge a Debt.

"Rio is the easiest city in the world to get credit in," said a New Orleans man who lived for awhile at the Brazilian capital, "but it's the worst place in the world in which to dodge a debt. All business there is done on the semi-annual account system, and you can get anything you want and have it charged without difficulty, but the end of every six months is settlement day, and if you are not on hand with the cash—well, I'll give you a little experience of my own to show you what happens.

"I went to the city as the representative of a well known American house, and at the outset I was surprised to find that it was practically impossible for me to pay for anything. 'Don't bother about that, senhor,' the storekeeper would say. 'I will make an account of it.' Of course my American friends soon explained the system to me, and, while I didn't like it, I thought best to conform to the custom of the country without rendering myself disagreeable by kicking.

"About two months after my arrival I went to a native shoemaker's one day, ordered a pair of English riding boots, and, as I had been used to wearing ready made footgear, I mentioned, incidentally, that my number was 8½. The shoemaker gravely made a note of the fact and promised to send around the boots as soon as they were done. Several weeks elapsed, when, one morning, a porter came staggering into the office almost buried under an enormous load of English top boots. To be exact, he had 17. I was thunderstruck, but as he could give me no explanation except that they were mine I rushed immediately to the shop, where the proprietor received me blandly and insisted that he had merely sent what I had ordered. 'You said that you desired them to the number of eight and a half,' he added, 'and I accordingly made you eight pairs and one boot, a right, which, if you desire, I will exchange for a left.' 'But, good heavens,' I protested, 'you ought to have known there was some mistake! Why on earth should I order half a pair of boots?' He shrugged his shoulders. 'That was not for me to inquire,' he said.

"I realized that the fatal reputation for eccentricity which Americans enjoy the world over was partly responsible for the muddle. Still it was an inexcusably stupid blunder, and, after vainly arguing for an hour, I put him on notice that I would only accept one pair. When I returned, I sent back the other 15 and considered the incident closed. I heard no more about it, in fact, until exactly six months later, when I received a bill for 8½ pairs of riding boots at $15 each—total, $127.50 gold—and a polite notification that 7½ pairs awaited my pleasure at the shop.

"That made me furious. I sent the man my check for $15 and told his messenger to sue me and be hanged. But he didn't sue me. They have a much more effective method down there.

"Within a week every tradesman with whom I did business advised me courteously that he had closed my account—meaning that my future custom was not desired. Moreover, the foreign colony all gave me the cold shoulder, and when I dropped in at the club the frost was something awful.

"At last I sent for a particular friend. 'Look here,' I said, 'I want you to tell me frankly why I am getting this taboo.' 'Because you haven't paid for your boots,' he replied. 'But this is monstrous!' said I. 'You know very well that I never ordered 8½ pairs of boots. 'Of course not,' said he, 'but you'd best pay for 'em all the same. It ruins a man here,' he went on to explain, 'if he allows any bill to pass settlement day. No explanation is permitted, and everybody joins in cutting him. It seems hard, but we have to do it to sustain this credit system. If we didn't, we'd all be ruined by bad accounts.'

"I groaned in spirit, but I sent the shoemaker $112.50 and told him to let me have the rest of my boots. I was so mad I could have worn out the whole 17 on his anatomy, but I preserved my outward calm and was promptly reinstated socially and financially throughout the town. Later on I used seven pairs of boots as Christmas presents to friends and gave the one odd one to a one legged beggar on the plaza."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Unappreciated Efforts.

Unselfish goodness is seldom appreciated in this world of ours. There was that man in the electric car, for instance. Having rung up three fares in his efforts to stop the car for the lady that sat on the opposite side, he tossed after her the umbrella that belonged to the little gray whiskered man on his right. Neither the gray whiskered man nor the conductor liked the thoughtful Samaritan for his altruistic efforts.—Boston Transcript.

Accepted.

"I am a self made man," said the pompous individual, with his chest expanded.

The other looked at him critically.

"Your excuse is satisfactory," he said.—Brooklyn Life.

Before 50 the most healthful occupation is that of the clergyman. The doctors and the lawyers are close together. After 50 years, according to the figures, it is more healthful to practice medicine or the law than it is to preach.

Heartburn.

When the quantity of food taken is too large or the quality too rich, heartburn is likely to follow, and especially so if the digestion has been weakened by constipation. Eat slowly and not too freely of easily digested food. Masticate the food thoroughly. Let six hours elapse between meals and when you feel a fullness and weight in the region of the stomach after eating; indicating that you have eaten too much, take one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the heartburn may be avoided. For sale at Thomas' drug store

The force of love accomplishes more than the love of force.

URANKS ALREADY PROVIDED FOR.

The Raleigh Times says that Senator Butler obtains entrance into the public mind now through the medium of the newspaper interview, and he does not hesitate to use this avenue to publicity. Some time ago he declared that free silver was dead and intimated that he was something of a gold bug himself. In his interview, published in Washington Saturday, he says the People's Party will have a candidate in the field for President in 1904 and thinks he will come from the West. The silver question will not be an issue, but the issue will be the trusts and their relation to the tariff. Regarding the stand of the three parties on the subject, he says: "The Democrats and the Republicans will no doubt make the subject of trusts the chief planks in their platforms and then fight around the question, while the People's Party will go to the root of the evil and advocate the government ownership of the railroads and telegraphs. Trusts do not depend on the tariff for their success. They would exist and prosper without the aid of the tariffs."

But the new party just organized in Kansas has gone the Populists points better. It declares in favor of the government ownership and control of about everything in sight, for the initiative and referendum, and for many other things that no other party has yet had the nerve to advocate.

The Populists may go into the next campaign with a candidate, but the extremists who have been accustomed to put in its platform every radical project that the other parties were too conservative to advocate, will find themselves accomodated in the new Kansas party, which has already catered to all the cranks in sight.

HAPPINESS FOR THE NEGRO.

We have frequently said that agriculture offered the greatest inducements to the negro of any other branch of industry says the Richmond Times. He is a born farmer. He makes a splendid field hand because he loves the hot sun, and he enjoys tilling the soil. Here he is free and independent, and there is no discrimination or prejudice against his operations on account of his radical disabilities. In tilling the soil he does not come into competition with white farmers and again he does not come into competition with them when he sends his stuff to market. If he behaves himself his white neighbors respect him and encourage him and treat him with every consideration and they do not regard him in any sense as a competitor. Again, when he sends his farm products to market nobody thinks of inquiring as to whether or not the stuff was raised by a white man or a black man. In tilling the soil he has a broad field to himself, and in selling his products the market of the world are as free and as open to him as to the whites.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky. when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was yellow jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by W. G. Thomas Druggist.

What Two Cents Will Do.

It will bring relief to sufferers from asthma or consumption, even in the worst cases. This is about what one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar costs. Isn't it worth a trial? W. G. Thomas Druggist.

The true preaching for the times must often be against the times.

Mr. John Tippis, Colton, O., says: Foleys Honey and Tar cured my little girl of a severe cough and inflamed tonsils. W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

There can be no imitation of Christ where there is no intimacy with Him.

Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had kidney trouble and one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a perfect cure, and he says there is no remedy that will compare with it. W. G Thomas, Druggist.

As distance lengthens kindness often strengthens.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery, I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by W G. Thomas.

It is not so much the repetition of Christ's life so much as the reproduction of His likeness that is needed.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky., for over thirty years writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure. "For years I have been greatly bothered with kidney trouble and enlarged postrate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I was induced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After using three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles, for I can honestly state I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success." W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

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COL. CHINN TAKES SELTZER.

Colonel Jack Chinn, the eminent Kentuckian who has for so many years breathed blood and fire, has astonished New York. He was in Gotham a few days ago with a party of convival spirits who thought every man from Kentucky was able to drink his quart of raw whiskey. When it came his time to "name his pizen," he said "Seltzer." When the crowd recovered from the astonishment, he said:

"All the trouble I ever had in my life came through whiskey. In my early days I started with beer, and at various stages of the game I tackled champagne and then we went on to brandy and whiskey, and sometimes it would take a week or two to straighten your humble servant out. Three months ago a little lady down in Kentucky (my wife, if you please, gentlemen) suggested that I had had about all the fun that was necessary in this life, and she asked me not to drink any more. I have regarded her wishes ever since, and I shall never take another drink as long as I am alive. Let all the boys have all the fun they can get out of whiskey. There's nothing in it."

Our friends of the North have an idea that a Southerner spends most of his time mixing mint juleps or sitting around illicit stills. The truth is there is not nearly so much drinking in the South as in the North. During the Philadelphia convention when there were several hundred Southerners in town a saloon keeper said to a Philadelphia Record man: "These Southerners have surprised me. We laid in an extra supply of drinkables that we thought would suit them, and expected a crowded bar all the time. But those who do come in here call for the mildest drinks, and it might be a Y. M. C. A. convention for all the drinking the Southerners are doing. They take a glass of wine occasionally, but they do not drink like the business men here do."

A Good Cough Medicine.

Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. If afflicted with any throat or lung trouble, give it a trial for it is certain to prove beneficial. Coughs that have resisted all other treatment for years, have yielded to this remedy and perfect health been restored. Cases that seemed hopeless, that the climate of famous health resorts failed to benefit, have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

McLAURINISM.

Of course Mr. McLaurin or Mr. anybody else has a right to advocate any doctrine or principles they may see proper, but no man has a right to claim to belong to a political party and at the same time advocate the principles of an opposite party. If the McLaurin or any other man in the South desires to do this, they should do so in a manly, straightforward way. The simple fact that Mr. McLaurin is allowed to dispense the federal patronage in his State by a Republican President, and the further fact that his course is receiving words of encouragement from the Republicans, is sufficient evidence to the editor of the FRANKLIN TIMES that the Senator is no longer a "good old simon-pure, Southern Democrat."

Jas. G. Amberief, of Delta, O., writes: "I had an obstinate sore on my face which everything else failed to heal. After one application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve it began to heal and after three applications it was entirely healed leaving no scar. W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

There is no sense and there may be sin in getting up steam for anything but service.

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W. H. YARBOROUGH, Jr., Att'y,
Louisburg, N. C.

STEAM LAUNDRY

We have the agency for the Oak City Steam Laundry, Raleigh, N. C., and we are sending a quantity of clothes there each week to be laundered. All the work is guaranteed, and the ladies and gentlemen who desire to have their Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Waists or any article of Clothing well laundered will find it to their advantage to send them through us to the Laundry. All you have to do is to send the articles to us, and we promise you they will return to you in O. K. style.
Respectfully,
KING & CLIFTON.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

I have in my hands for sale two good building lots on Noble Street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Fannie Hawkins.

I also have for sale the Col. Jones Tobacco Warehouse and the land connected therewith including the stables and the tenament house on Main Street.

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HENDERSON TELEPHONE CO.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

HENDERSON, N. C., Dec. 3, 1900.

The company begs to announce that the following towns are now connected by the long distance service, and the rates herewith published will be effective on and after Dec. 3rd, 190:

FROM LOUISBURG TO

Burlington,	40	Nashville,	25
Chase City,	*35	Oxford,	25
Clarksville,	30	Raleigh,	30
Dunn,	40	Rocky Mount,	20
Durham,	30	Scotland Neck,	40
Enfield,	30	Smithfield,	35
Franklinton,	20	Spring Hope,	20
Greensboro,	45	Tarboro,	35
Greenville,	40	Wake Forest,	25
Goldsboro,	40	Warrenton,	25
Henderson,	20	Washington,	45
High Point,	50	Weldon,	35
Hillsboro,	35	Wilson,	30
Littleton	30	Winston,	60
Mercer,	35		

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen'l Supt.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of Sidney E. Harrison, deceased, all persons owing her estate are notified to make payment at once, and all persons holding claims against her estate will present them for payment on or before the 15th of May 1902, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
This May 6th, 1901.
G. L. ELLIS, Adm'r of Sidney E. Harrison