

For President:
WILLIAM MCKINLEY
For Vice-President:
THEO. ROOSEVELT.

For Congress—8th District:
E. SPENCER BLACKBURN.

PLATFORM:
SOUND MONEY,
PROTECTION,
PROSPERITY,
PATRIOTISM,
PROGRESS.

EDITORIAL REMARKS.

A vote for Buxton is an endorsement of all the Simmons vote-stealing machine includes.

Mr. Buxton talks about trusts but have you heard him say anything against the Southern ballot trust, the meanest trust in the whole catalog?

Spencer Blackburn will be our next representative in Congress, IF the republicans will stand together and see to it that their votes are counted. We've got the votes, now let's use them.

Bryan and Buxton make an excellent pair of clowns in the anti-imperialistic fandango circus but a miserably poor substitute for the full dinner pail.

There is the same difference between the democratic and republican arguments this year that there is between a full dinner pail and a pocket full of rotten eggs. Will you take rotten eggs in yours?

We are under lasting obligations to some Buxton democrat for sending us a nice roll of side-show J. B. Fortune's advertisements for speaking in the 8th; they make nice Yellow Jacket wrappers.

If you oppose such a state of affairs as prevailed prior to '97 when the democrats had control of this country then walk out and vote against Buxton and Bryan. They believe in the very policies that brought bond sales, soup houses, Coxey armies idleness and tramps.

Having no real issues to discuss it is natural for the democrats to hatch up all sorts of charges against the republican candidates this year. It needn't surprise any one to hear of some democratic editor making the discovery that Spencer Blackburn is both a horse thief and a high-way robber before the election.

Blackburn is conducting his canvas on business principles. He speaks business to business men. His arguments reach the hearts of the people. Buxton howls

about imperialism, trusts, and militaryism and any other old thing that he can use to detract the attention of the people from the issues and from the prosperity and progress of the republican party. Blackburn appeals to reason, Buxton to prejudices.

The Goebel law of Ky. has been condemned by the democrats of Kentucky, so now let the people of North Carolina condemn the N. C. Goebel law by voting against every man who belongs to the Simmons machine. When you vote for Mr. Buxton, you vote to uphold Goebelism in N. C. Are you going to do this, or will you work for and vote for the party that represents honest election, fair voting and true counting? There is no time to lose.

That distinguished Ex-Ray of moral integrity and devoted dispenser of Bull Pen Simmons' liver regulator and other democratic decoctions, known within a radius of 10 miles of Wilkesboro, N. C. as the Chronile, has made the startling discovery that E. Spencer Blackburn as U. S. Com. in Ashe, did some very crooked work. This persistent parroter of Simmonism and hooter at "Mark Hanner," declared that he has authority for the charges. No doubt of it. But who is authority? Is it a man who has never been known to invent political schemes to fool the honest people? No, bless your life, not by a jug full. Its authority is a hot-headed machine democrat, a man who would deny that water was wet if it suited the policy of the democratic party, and more, he is a man who was the instigator and circulator of a letter a few years ago, purporting to be from Grover Cleveland which stated that the old Duck Shooter was a free silver man.

It is an honor to Mr. Blackburn to have his integrity assailed by any man who would try to palm off Grover Cleveland upon the people as a free silverite, and as to the Chronicle's own vapourings little attention need be given. Republicans before have defied it and lived—lived beyond prison walls, loved and respected—and they will do it again; if the court knows herself, and we think she do.

Blackburn Meets Watson.

Spencer Blackburn spoke at Dobson Monday. Cy. Watson was there and asked for a division of time. To his surprise he got it. He had friends that hoped it would not be granted, and it would be used as campaign

thunder. But he caught thunder from the boy who in his young days plowed a bull calf on the mountains. The boy from behind the plow is the hope of the church State and society so the preachers say. They "should be elevated to fill the highest positions," says W. J. Bryan. They are the hope of our country.—Hickory Times-Mercury.

It is not our motto to grumble, and we do not now enter a general grumble, but we don't believe that some of the good people in the 8th Congressional District are doing their duty. Some are making sacrifices in order to make our ticket win, but there are others who do not seem to realize the great importance of electing their nominee to Congress. We have a majority of voters just as assuredly as the sun rises and sets, but if we do not get together and pull our full strength for the ticket our strength will amount to nothing. Let the people of each precinct in the District get together and organize themselves and see that their people are all registered and that their box contributes its full share of the vote for Mr. Blackburn on election day.—Union Republican.

Our Democratic friends can't tell things right; they won't tell them right; they won't let the people know the truth; they live on the swill of prejudice and become rampant upon their clamor. Crocodile tears are shed in the Sentinel and in other neighboring contemporaries over the fact that District Attorney Holton added a few counts to the bill of indictment against Registrars Thompson and Wall, and a heart rending tale is told about how these defendants escaped the "tyranny" and "persecution" and "intimidation," (such words!) which was about to be heaped upon them, by getting the trial continued. Oh no, Jonny, not much of this, Mr. Holton in order to have the trial and save the expense of postponing offered to take a nolpro as to the new counts, eh? But they would'nt go to trial on the old counts either, and they swore to the Judge that they were not ready to go into trial on the old counts.—Union Republican.

Consent of the Governed.

Government without the consent of the govnrned in the Philippines, according to the Bryan dogma, is imperialism. According to the same authority "government without the consent of the governed" in North Carolina is white supremacy. The Philippine experiment is a menace to the republic. The North Carolina experiment means higher civilization. What is a crime against humanity in the Philippines is patriotic and right in North Carolina. It is imperialism to use the shotgun to protect the American flag in the Philippines, but it is a patriotic duty to use the same argu-

ment against the right of suffrage in North Carolina. In the Philippines the insurgent is shot to death because he defies the authority of the United States. If necessary, in North Carolina, to disfranchise the colored voter and govern him without his consent, it is right and proper to shoot him to death or count his vote against him.

And who are the imperialists? The men who saved the republic from dismemberment. The men who have made the republic. The party whose legislation has broadened it and established it in the affection of the American people. The party under whose guardianship it has grown into the greatest, the richest, and most powerful nation on earth. The party that stands for equal rights, humanity, the law, progress, civilization. The savages who are shooting down American soldiers in the Philippine islands are defying the lawful authority of the United States. They are insurgents insurrectionists, bandits, outlaws. Is it imperialism to compel them to obey the law and submit to the supreme authority in that island? And who calls it imperialism? Bryan. And he sets the pace for the little fellows like Simmons in this state and the whole pack including Troy and Sweetheart, yelp to the same music. Little wonder the self-respecting democrats are disgusted with this crowd. There ought not to be any guessing or hesitation about their vote in the November election. The state has been discredited long enough. It has been sufficiently punished. Save it in the name of civilization from this last damning disgrace.—Gazette, Asheville, N. C.

A Voice From Ashe.

See here, young man, what are you doing to help elect Mr. Blackburn? Are you simply sitting still hoping he will be elected? If you are, let me urge you to go to work not tomorrow or next week, but today. Remember that the enemy's only hope of defeating Mr. Blackburn lies in the intended prostitution of the ballot, therefore you should arise, one and all, in your determination to make his majority so large that it cannot be stolen. Remember, too, that Mr. Blackburn, besides being eminently deserving as a zealous Republican and a high-toned gentleman, is a young man brought up here among you, that he understands you and sympathizes with you in your efforts to surmount the obstacles which always confront those who would climb.

"Spencer," as he is to those of us who have watched his marvelous progress, has not been pampered in the lap of luxury, but, like many of those whose names have brightened the pages of our Nation's history, he has through his own perseverance climbed steadily onward and upward never faltering in his purpose to "rise" in spite of the low, malicious characters whose only avocation in life is to hinder those who have outstripped them. And he has

arisen as few other young men in this section have done, and his many friends in "Old Ashe" who know him best, will show on election day that they delight to honor him most.

So now, old man, whom experience has taught what life's struggle means—middle-aged man having sons of your own whom you would inspire with the spirit of emulation—young man especially those of you who will on Nov. 6th cast your first ballot, rally around for your intrepid standard-bearer.

Let no day pass from now until the close of this campaign in which you do not win at least one vote for young and brilliant Blackburn.

Bury the representations of fraud and dishonor with their "tools" deep beneath an avalanche of votes and give the 8th Congressional District of N. C. the honor of sending to the next House of Representatives its youngest member.

PATRIOT.

LONGAVITA

THE TABLET OF LIFE

(Pilula At Longan Vitam.)

The Scientific Discovery of the Age!
The Magic Key to the Mystery of Life!

From times immemorial it has been man's predominant ambition to prolong life. But among the many brilliant minds, who have devoted their lives to the fascinating subject, it was left for the immortal Darwin to give to the world, in his great theory of Life, the fundamental principle upon which to build all further research in this direction. Following closely in his footsteps came Prof. Dr. Ludwig Buechner, a German scientist of international renown, with his remarkable work entitled "Das Buch des Langen Lebens" (the book on Longevity.) But alas, like Darwin he too died, ere he could reap the fruit of his wonderful doctrine. Others however, equally great took up the interrupted thread with the result that two famous German scientists, after years of experiments and research, have at last discovered the secret of Longevity in the shape of a remarkable Vegetable Compound, which, if properly used, will positively prolong Life. This new remedy appropriately named "Longavita" (meaning Long Life) has been subjected to the most rigid tests at all the leading clinics and hospitals throughout Europe with marvelous results. Appreciating the importance of this discovery, we have acquired, at enormous cost, the exclusive proprietary right to this truly wonderful preparation, which has proved a blessing to mankind. "Longavita" is the true Tablet of Life, a rejuvenator par excellence, embodying the veritable secret of longevity in a practical, feasible form. It is the fountain of perpetual youth, which it prolongs far beyond its present limits, while retaining health in a perfectly normal state. "Longavita" brightens the eye, stimulates mental activity, gives elasticity to the step, makes the face full, absorbs wrinkles, cleanses the system, purifies the skin, and is the only true Ponce de Leon remedy for old and young of both sexes. Endorsed by Europe's leading physicians.

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