

PARKER, SAYS THE EAGLE'S LAST POLL

New York His by Seventy-five Thousand.

A WHIRLWIND FINISH

No More Dramatic Close to an Election Has Been Seen Than This With Its Startling Exchange of Charges Between Presidential Candidates.

(By the Associated Press) New York, Nov. 5.—With a sensational and dramatic exchange of charges and replies between the candidates one of the most remarkable presidential campaigns of recent times was practically brought to a close tonight. It was not expected that much more of importance will take place before the election, though a few belated meetings will be held and some statements and claims may be issued.

The whirlwind finish predicted two months ago has been realized. The unusual features of the candidate attacking his opponent in office and forcing him into making a direct reply followed by a rejoinder from the candidate is a novelty and furnished the main topic of conversation where politics were discussed today.

STATEMENT BY CORTELYOU.

His Nasty-Panksky Says He Has Been Good.

(By the Associated Press)

New York, Nov. 5.—Chairman Corte- lyou of the Republican National committee, late to-night issued the following statement:

"I am satisfied that the Republican candidates for President and vice-president are better men than Northern State with the possible exception of Maryland and Nevada and will have not less than 314 out of the 476 votes in the electoral college."

The campaign has been conducted with a much smaller fund than any campaign for the past twelve years.

The funds this year, although made up of contributions from more than four thousand persons, have been about one-half as large as the Re-

publican fund when President McKinley was elected in 1896, and about one-half as large as the Democratic fund when President Cleveland was elected in 1892.

Every part of this fund has come from voluntary contributions made without demand, importunity or pressure, and without any agreement, pledge, promise or implied regarding the policy or the action of the administration or looking to any benefit or advantage to any contributor except the benefit which will come to all business and to all our people from the continuance of Republican policies and Republican adminis-tration."

DAVIS BELIEVES HIS STATE SAFE.

(By the Associated Press)

Burlington, W. Va., Nov. 5.—Henry G. Davis, Democratic vice-presidential candidate, here to-night said his campaign here tonight. Just what Mr. Davis thinks this year has been regarded as absolutely essential to the success of one party, and has been believed to be necessary to the other because of the impression that a public sentiment which will carry West Virginia or both the State and national tickets on Tuesday next."

THE FINISH AT DUNN.

A Grand Demonstration—Speech by Dan Hugh McLean.

(Special to News and Observer.)

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 5.—Governor Aycock spoke here to-night to an audience that crowded the large Lyric Theatre and cheered his every utterance.

Former Attorney-General John P. Poe presided and Chairman Murray Vandiver and the leading Democrats of the State were on the platform.

From the time Aycock began until he closed, the applause was frequent and enthusiastic. He caught the audience from the start and at one time right in the middle of his speech, they gave three cheers for Aycock.

He discussed particularly the attitude of the Republican party and Mr. Roosevelt toward the South. He told of the punishment of Committee-man Robinson for refusing to attend the banquet at which a negro was guest. Then he told several anecdotes that caused hearty laughter.

Referring to the threat to reduce the representation of the South, he said that no power on earth could induce the South to return to the rule of ignorance and lawlessness. This aroused great applause.

When at the end of his speech, Senator Gorman and others crowded around Aycock to congratulate him and large bouquets of flowers were handed him, the crowd broke forth into wild cheering and applause that lasted several minutes.

Senator Gorman then spoke and in his speech Aycock had a high compliment, saying that he regards the adoption of white supremacy. Maryland doffed her hat to North Carolina, which had written a new declaration of independence from negro rule that Maryland would adopt next year.

What others have said or may say will be left to the reader.

Editor A. W. Bailey—nicknamed "Rev." for his deeds and his occupation—paused with his friend, Editor Clarence Poe to regard the Antelope and the Gra. The venerable Cebrian Harris walked about sedately with his stick, his renewed youth kindling in his eye; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Busbee, Mrs. F. P. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Root chaperoned enthusiastic parties in the reserved section; Capt. Williamson was there with his son; Henry Bates smiled broadly on the equestrians. Sergeant Pike was among the fortunate with his complimentary ticket; there were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gattis, Jim Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Goodwin; Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Litchford; Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Marshall; Dr. Winston "fiddling while Rome burned" in the A. and M. football game at the Fair Grounds; Willis Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Whitaker; Dr. Norwood and Dr. Delia Dixon-Carroll, A. B. Andrews, Jr. Bartell Wise, Judge Womack, Col. W. T. Leach and hundreds of other prominent folk all enjoying themselves to the utmost.

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Everybody knows what happens at a circus. The performing elephants, the **tumblers** in pink tights, the trapeze performers, the leap for life, the bare-back riding, the jump through the flames, the trained horses and the hippodrome races, all came off

on schedule time. It may be said truthfully, however, that all of these features were performed yesterday with a dash and spirit and excellence that has not been noted here in many years. A circus act does not fail, however well known it may be. Its value is in its execution. The whirling leap of a woman through the air to grasp the strong hands of the suspended man, catch him cannot fail to thrill; however certain one may be that the danger is all in the looks of the thing. The antics of the clowns have in their prehistoric quality a humor that holds to the end of the chapter and the chariot races and the other contests of the "hippodrome" never fail to arouse thundering cheers, notwithstanding the fact that the man is always put up only to be footed foisted by the lady. The Forepaugh-Sells Brothers aggregation carried off all these stunts with a charming perfection.

There were several features that were especially worthy of commendation. Of these the company of Zouaves perhaps carried off the prize. Their drilling was a marvel of precision. As they broke and whirled about on the stage in intricate manœuvres, marching with a quick-step that strained the ear to mark the rhythm of coming into instant and unvarying alignment and bringing down their sixteen guns with a thump that sounded like that of an individual, manipulating their rifles in whirlwind volleys of steel that paused in their evolution on the spot, the crowd burst into prolonged and enthusiastic cheering. When, finally, the company broke from the stage and ran to and scaled a fourteen foot wall with their guns in scarcely more time than a second to the man, the applause was deafening.

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"Well, don't that beat all?" replied the maid in such evident admiration that it was doubtful whether the expression appertained to man or bear.

"Indeed, I done gone crazy," exclaimed an old negress with a red bandanna over her head and a diminutive white boy on her arm. "He sho done lost he mind," as the huge beast wagged from side to side like the quick pendulum of a clock.

Through the animal tent the crowd surged in a happy, conglomerate stream. The town people, forming a larger portion of the crowd than usual on account of the rain, the day before and the cold yesterday. But the old people from the farms, the clusters of boys afraid to get out of touch with one another in the immensity of the crowd, the courting couples with their fingers interlaced in naivé and unconscious affection, were all on hand. Edging in as nearly as they dared to the elephants, bright faced boys filled their curving trunks with peanuts and popcorn and in front of the cage of chamberlains and their darlings delighted children stood four deep.

Abundant all rose the same old welcome sounds of the circus, the cries of lemonade and peanuts and popcorn, the voices of the animals mingling in a distinctive chorus; above it all rose, more faintly than usual on account of the water that oozed up through the straw the blend of the old time circus smell, from stable and animals and the straw that littered the ground.

Through this scene streamed the young and it was plain to see that the sights and the smells alike were good to them. The big-eyed little boys and their larger "buster" brothers edged always to the front with the silent wonder or impudent excitement of youth. City ladies paused in front of the cages holding by the hand timid little girls with flaxen hair. The common run of citizens paraded along in open joy; while others affected the old gag of the educational face. It was a typical circus and a typical crowd, and it may be said here that they were well worth seeing.

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