

The Harvey-Wilson "Break" In Its True Light as Others See It

(From Columbia State.)

Col. Henry Watterson, in his statement printed yesterday about the meeting between himself, Col. George B. M. Harvey and Governor Woodrow Wilson, says:

"I have during three weeks of newspaper importunity refused to print a word on the subject in the hope that no publicity might be required and that some understanding might be reached. I have reason to believe that Col. Harvey withheld his statement for the same cause and with the same hope." Then Col. Watterson speaks of it "being no longer possible to suppress the matters at issue."

Why this "impossibility"? What brought it about? No one will question the sincerity of Col. Watterson's wish to keep the matter from the public. How did it reach the public? Of the three who know the facts, Woodrow Wilson has held his tongue as has Col. Watterson.

The Charlotte Observer for many weeks has been assailing Governor Wilson. Its editorial page has teemed with articles of a chicken-pecking satire aimed at him. The two American newspapers that have especially assumed the task of ridiculing Wilson are the Charlotte Observer and the New York Sun. It is matter of common knowledge to readers of Harper's Weekly and the newspapers with which the editor of the Charlotte Observer has been connected in the past six years that warm personal relations exist between Col. Harvey and Maj. J. C. Hemphill. About six days ago in the course of one of its frequent editorial articles nagging at Governor Wilson, the following paragraph was printed in the Observer:

"Governor Wilson denies that there has been any breach between himself and Col. Harvey; but we know better. Harvey knows better and Henry Watterson knows better. Governor Wilson knows exactly what occurred and how it occurred, and he could tell why it occurred. The story is bound to come out soon or late, and if we are not much mistaken, it will make a very decided impression on the public mind. It is not our business to tell it; but it will be told, it is too good to keep."

Here then is a newspaper avowedly and intensely unfriendly to Governor Wilson in effect declaring itself in possession of the facts about the so-called breach and endeavoring to force upon Col. Watterson the necessity to explain.

What followed? In the New York Sun of Jan. 16 (last Tuesday), appeared an editorial article quoting and founded upon the Observer's paragraph which we have heretofore quoted. The Sun prints in italics the words "we know better." Anyone acquainted with Maj. Hemphill well knows that his virtual assertion that a breach had occurred between Mr. Harvey and Governor Wilson would not have been made and that he was informed about it would not have been printed in his newspaper had the information been delivered to him under the seal of secrecy.

Who gave him the information? Certainly not Woodrow Wilson. Certainly not Henry Watterson. If George B. M. Harvey, in the interest of the democratic party, wished to withhold the matter from the public, why did he allow it to reach the active and aggressive enemy of Governor Wilson? If Col. Harvey did not write his version of the affair to Maj. Hemphill, a hundred ways of getting it to him were practicable and easy.

Was the prompt, immediate exploitation of Maj. Hemphill's article by the New York Sun an accident? Why is the Sun printed if not to oppose Wilson and all that he stands for in American politics? Do not the circumstances point to the inference that the Sun was watching for just such an expression as came from the Observer? Did not Harvey expect it? Why did the story go to Maj. Hemphill under the seal of secrecy. Is it not clear that the Sun's design in exploiting the Observer story was to press the matter to a head by providing Col. Harvey with an excuse to speak out?

Again, is there not significance in the further fact that the Harvey-Wilson incident should have called for a conference of Nebraska democrats in the office of James Dahlgren, head of the opposition to Mr. Bryan at Nebraska, and have elicited a statement from Dahlgren lugging in the names of Hemphill and Watterson as having "dropped" Wilson? Col. Watterson has not "dropped" Wilson. Maj. Hemphill has kept up a steady fusillade against him for six months or longer.

Returning to the paragraph, hear The Sun's comment: "It will strike most people, as it strikes us, that the comments upon Doctor Wilson's denial by Deacon Hemphill constitute a direct accusation of inaccuracy. It may not be the business of Doctor Wilson's fellow Presbyterian and fellow Southerner to obtrude his alleged evidence, but it would seem to be Doctor Wilson's business, for the sake of his personal standing in the community, to call upon Deacon Hemphill to make good his statement or withdraw it with apologies."

The innuendo of The Sun in the words "fellow Presbyterian and fellow Southerner" that Maj. Hemphill's accusation was the accusation of a

friend converted to an enemy by the incident, however The Sun well knows Maj. Hemphill's long-time opposition to Governor Wilson, is cumulative evidence of the same that is being played from New York.

Summing up, we have Col. Watterson silent for three weeks. Governor Wilson remains silent. Col. Harvey pretentiously stands mute. The first voice that speaks as with authority is Governor Wilson's most conspicuous political enemy in the South, who happens to be Col. Harvey's intimate friend and ally in former political campaigns and the first voice to seize upon that enemy's expressions and give them Northern publicity is Governor Wilson's sworn enemy, the New York Sun. And the first squeak of applause is heard from "Jim" Dahlgren, boss of the host of Bryan haters in far off Nebraska.

Meantime, the public will bear in mind that Governor Wilson has not spoken. But one side has been heard.

Not Stampeded Yet
The attack on Woodrow Wilson coming from the interests has not yet stampeded the rank and file of the democratic party, who see in the governor the most able democrat of them all "in the running" for the presidential nomination. The more he is attacked by those who are doing the attacking in this case, the more the people will believe Wilson the man who will represent them and not the interests should he be nominated and elected.

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The opposition to Governor Wilson has come from the New York Sun, a newspaper generally regarded as a J. Pierpont Morgan paper, and to be relied upon to reflect the attitude of Wall street in national politics.

Wilson will thrive on the present plan of action being carried out by his opponents. That they are concentrating their fire on Wilson is recognition of his strength with the people. If we are not very much mistaken, Governor Wilson is by long odds the most popular man in either party with the folks and the folks are going to have a say so in the approaching campaign.

Wall street may be depended upon to attempt to pull down any man who shows strength with the people and who is beyond the control of Wall street influences. Governor Wilson's "brutally frank" statement to Colonel Harvey only shows that he would keep only those friends he may hold without capitulation.--Spartanburg Herald.

When the New Yorker left the station, the "prisoner," who left also by a rear door, chased him and a number of students, flourishing a revolver. Dugro made for his room, where he barricaded the door and defied his pursuer. However, friends finally prevailed upon him to make friends with his "pursuer," claiming the death of the sprinter was an accident.

As the two men were about to shake hands the "prisoner" fell over backward, shouting, "I am stabbed!" pointing an accusing finger at the excited freshman. Pseudo detectives arrived upon the scene, arrested Dugro and placed him in confinement in a vacant room until morning, when they said they would take him to court.

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TRAGIC HARVARD HAZING ALMOST CRAZES STUDENT.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 20.—Randolph Inman Dugro, a freshman at Harvard, whose home is in New York city, was released from a vacant room in Fairfax hall, where he had been confined for 12 hours by fellow students, muttering incoherently, weeping and laughing in a maudlin manner in turn, following one of the biggest practical hoaxes that has been perpetrated at Harvard in years. Dugro, a nephew of Chief Justice Dugro, of the New York supreme court, was finally quieted down by his chums and was able to attend his classes.

A fellow-collegian, and a well-known sprinter, indulged in a brief mock fist fight, the latter going down from a punch on the point of the jaw. Two members of the medical school who examined the fallen youth pronounced him dead. The aggressor was hustled to the police station, and Dugro was taken along to make a charge against him, the "prisoner" having been taken into custody by Probation Officer Hager, who was in on the joke. He swore, should he ever get his freedom, he would kill Dugro at sight.

Bill—"Did you say he was working for the government now?" "Jill—"I said he had a government job."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Dark Outlook.

The two lords of creation are enjoying a quiet smoke in the hotel lobby, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Says one: "What do you think of that? Here's an item in this paper which states that a St. Paul man has won a prize for embroidering a lunch cloth." Says the other: "Say, ain't that a great little suggestion for wives whose time is all taken up by bride?" The first one: "Sure it is. Just imagine the gabble across the table." "Yes, Mrs. Gigglets, George embroidered this all by himself. Isn't it dear? And then the next card sharp will lean forward and cackle. How perfectly exquisite! I wonder if George would not teach Charles how to do it." Say, old man, what are we coming to, anyway? "Blest if I know. Will you drown a little sorrow with me?" "Sure." They adjourned.

Rural Sarcasm.

Not much cider is manufactured in Westchester county for export, nearly all of it being consumed at home, says the New York Herald. Two Tuckahoe farmers were comparing notes. "How many barrels have you 'put up' this year, Solas?" said one. "Only seven, Joel," was the reply. "Got any handy?" "Sure thing, Silas," and Joel went

into the house, returning soon with some of the apple elixir, in a big tin dipper. "There," said he, "try that," and Silas sipped.

"Well, what do you think of it?" Joel inquired.

Silas shook his head dubiously. "Don't you like it, Silas?" was the anxious inquiry.

"How many barrels did you say you made, Joel?" asked Silas.

"Seven."

"Well, Joel, if you had another apple you might have made eight."

In spite of the higher mathematics a man doesn't have to be square to be cornered.

Even in a clock factory it is necessary to enforce the rules, in spite of the fact that everything goes.

In a man of mettle silence may be golden, or it may be ironical.

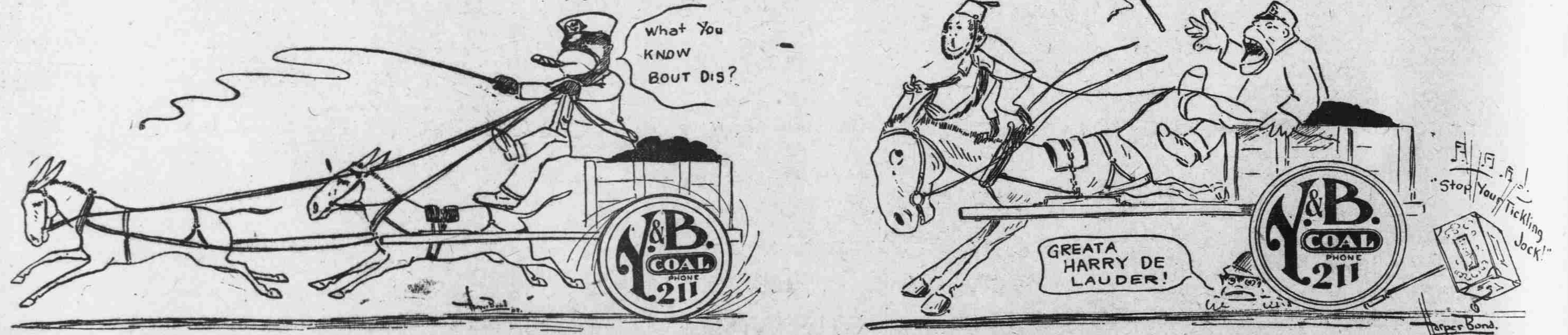
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