Advertising Brings Success.
It pays to advertise in the GOLD LEAF, is shown by its well filled advertising columns
SENSIBLE BUSINESS MEN
Do not continue to spend good money where no profitable returns are seen.
That is Proof that it pays Them.

GOLD LEAF.

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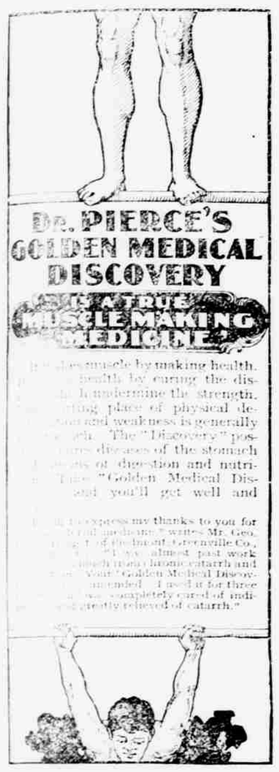
The GOLD LEAF stands at the head of newspapers in the section of the famous
BRIGHT TOBACCO DISTRICT
The most wide-awake and successful business men use its columns with the highest
Satisfaction and Profit to Themselves.

CHAS. R. MANNING, Publisher. | "CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER." | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 Cash

VOL. XIX. HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1900. NO. 41.



G. A. Coggeshall, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
HENDERSON, N. C.
Cooper Opera House Building.
Phone No. 70.

H. H. BASS,
Physician and Surgeon,
HENDERSON, N. C.
Office over Dorsey's Drug Store.

J. H. BRIDGERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, - N. C.
Office in Harris' law building near court house.

DR. F. S. HARRIS,
DENTIST,
HENDERSON, - N. C.
Office over E. G. Davis' store, Main Street. Jan. 1-a.

FRANCIS A. MACON,
Dental Surgeon,
Office, Young & Tucker Building, Under Telephone Exchange.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. 3 to 6 P. M. Residence Phone 88; office Phone 25. Estimates furnished when desired. No charge for examination.

Henry Perry,
Insurance.
A strong line of both Life and Fire Companies represented. Policies issued and risks placed to best advantage. Office in Court House.

"DAVE'S PLACE,"
(Opposite S. A. L. Station.)
European Hotel, Restaurant and Lunch Counter.
Meals Served at all Hours Day or Night
Furnished Rooms. Comfortable Beds.
Everything strictly first class. An orderly, well kept place.
SALOON
The finest in the State, stocked with nothing but the very Best and Purest goods money can buy.
In the grip season we have all kinds of ingredients for relieving same.
FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
POOL ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

J. L. CURRIN,
Real Estate Broker and Auctioneer,
Henderson, N. C.
FOR SALE—IMPROVED LOTS.
7-room house, Barwell Ave. and Chestnut st.
7-room house, Garnett street.
7-room house, Southall avenue.
8-room house, Orange street.
8-room brick Factory—a splendid building for Tobacco Factory or Knitting Mill. Large lot and convenient tenant houses.
7-room dwelling on Church street—large lot and splendid shade and fruit trees.
Brick store house on Montgomery street.
7-room cottage on Montgomery street—about 10 acres and is offered very low.
Factory building on Wyche street. Well located for carriage factory.
UNIMPROVED.
90x700 Garnett street, 200x250 on Montgomery at Breckenridge street.
80x200, on Young, Chestnut and Church.
400x500, Chavis ave., 7 acres near college. 3 lots near Fair Ground.
If you want a good Farm see what I have before you purchase.
Terms Easy. Rents Collected.
J. L. CURRIN.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

MR. OLNEY'S LETTER.

SOME SOLID REASONS WHY HE WILL SUPPORT MR. BRYAN.

The Repudiation of McKinleyism Essential to the Safety of the Country—Menace of the Trusts and Corporate Money Power as Encouraged and Fostered by the Policy and Principles of the National Republican Party.

Having been asked his reasons for supporting W. J. Bryan, Hon. Richard Olney, who was secretary of state under President Cleveland, replied as follows:

"I need hardly say that Mr. Bayan is not a candidate I should choose could I have my way in the matter and that I entirely dissent from parts of the Kansas City platform; but the citizen must seek the best practical results through the best legitimate practical methods as are available.

"The voting power is a trust which calls for use and is violated by the neglect to use. There is always a choice between the consequences of one party's ascendency and those of its opponent, and therefore the true question before every citizen always is of the general attitude of a party upon the vital issues of the day, and whether, in view of that attitude, its success is not the best thing in sight. Such is the real issue now confronting every American citizen. Be it admitted that the Democratic party, its platform and its candidate are open to much just criticism, yet, all things considered, would not its triumph be the best outcome of the Presidential contest?

"In my judgment it would be. In my judgment nothing is now so important as that the American people should take this their first opportunity to emphatically protest against that excrescence upon original Republicanism which may be called McKinleyism a term used solely for brevity and not because Mr. McKinley is largely responsible for what it comprehends except as he has proved himself unable or unwilling to resist the pressure of political and personal friends or to withstand the temptation of trimming his sails to every wind of apparently popular doctrine.

"It may not be feasible to undo what has been done—the weakest and silliest of administrations may involve the country in difficulties from which the strongest and wisest may not be able to extricate it. Nevertheless, the evil course pursued should be condemned and not condoned. The future may be helped and safeguarded even if the past is remediless, while, so far as the injurious consequences of past courses can be averted or mitigated, something may be hoped from those not primarily responsible for them. From their official authors and justifiers nothing but persistence in them can reasonably be expected, and, should McKinleyism prevail in the pending election, who shall say—in view of the administration's proved capacity for reversing itself—that we shall not soon find ourselves in the toils of a Chinese problem even more costly, menacing and insoluble than the Philippine problem itself? Surely every argument urged in defence of our seizure of the Philippines can be used a second time with even greater force to justify our appropriation of a slice of China."

Approval of the administration would mean that the American people sanction a syndicate Presidency—a Presidency got for the Republican party by the money of a combination of capitalists intent on securing legislation in aid of their particular interests. It would mean approval of a long list of policies which are arranged in the letter as comprehended under McKinleyism, including especially "the policy of greed and contempt for alien peoples" and the various evils resulting therefrom. Finally, he says:

"It will mean that the American people either do not see or seeing approve the great and growing, if not already overwhelming influence of money in our politics. Our government was not conceived or framed as a money making machine even for the profit of all the governed—much less for the profit of particular classes or portions of the governed. Its vital principle and its crowning merit are that it stands for equal opportunities to all that by the maintenance of order and the administration of justice it is designed to give every man a free hand in the struggle for the prizes of life. This theory of the true functions of government McKinleyism directly antagonizes—by protective tariffs, by the most intimate relations between the United States Treasury and the general money market, by subsidies to particular industries, by an aggressive colonial policy, and in other ways it practically holds out the government as an engine for use in the acquisition of private wealth. The natural, the evitable result is that the money of the country hotly pursues the control of the government as the source of more money—that the flag figures as a sort of commercial asset, replete with possibilities of pecuniary profit for its fortunate custodians. That under the influence of McKinleyism such is the unmistakable trend of things in this country at the present day, giving to the best devised policy of all times somewhat the aspect of a stock-jobbing Democracy is only too apparent. Should McKinleyism now again prevail, for example, it will not be because it is not cordially distrusted and disliked by the great body of American electors. It will be because of the influence of the purse and of the felicitous application of an enormous campaign fund—because of an investment scare, which, if in some measure genuine, will be in much larger measure artfully worked up for election ends. To excite the alarm of voters for their immediate pecuniary interests is easy: to evoke patriotism, courage and unselfishness required to effect serious political changes and indispensable to dislodge a party which, comparatively short intervals excepted, has been intrenching itself in the government for nearly forty years, is infinitely more difficult.

"If the success of the Republican party next November means all that I have stated—and how can it mean anything less?—but one conclusion seems possible. The calamitous possibilities said to adhere in Democratic success in the ensuing election, exaggerated as they are by partisan zeal and subsidized ingenuity, are outweighed by certainties of mischief involved in four years more of McKinleyism. Stock Exchange panics, often made to order, generally irrational, and now freely predicted by those who know how to make their predictions good and are sure to profit by whatever caprices the market may indulge in, are as dust in the balance compared with the enduring evils to result from the vicious national policies which the American people are now desired to impress with the seal of their favor and to thus perpetuate indefinitely. In the defeat of the Republican party in the coming election lies the only hope of the reversal of those policies and of the beginning of a return to more wholesome conditions. Such a defeat would be all the more significant and emphatic because obviously due to the co-operation of citizens in many things quite at odds with the Democratic party and its leadership. And it is a defeat that should come now and not later, because not to reject McKinleyism at once tends to fasten it permanently upon the vitals of the country.

"For myself, therefore, I find it tolerably clear that a citizen's duty in connection with the coming Presidential election not only permits but requires him to desire the success of the Democratic party."

THE BILTMORE BABY.

(To Miss Cornelia Stuyvesant Vanderbilt.)

(Howard A. Banks in Charlotte Observer.)

We love you, little heiress,
Baby Nell!
Dainty, dimpled millionairess;
You're the sweetest of the faries,
Baby Nell!

You're so noisy, red and funny,
Baby Nell!
But there's not enough of money
In the world to buy you, honey,
Baby Nell!

And your pa was churchmouse poor,
Baby Nell!
Though folks said he had some store—
Till you knocked at Biltmore door,
Baby Nell!

Are you list'ning to our talk,
Baby Nell?
We are all so glad the stork
Didn't leave you in New York,
Baby Nell!

But dropped you through a crack,
Baby Nell!
In your papa's big, white shack,
Under Pisgah and the Black,
Baby Nell!

If your wee sock we could peel,
Baby Nell!
And your small pink tootsies feel,
We'd find tar upon your heel,
Baby Nell!

So we love you, little heiress,
Baby Nell!
Buncombe county millionairess,
You're the sweetest of the fairies,
Our own Nell!

STAID OLD SOMERSET.

The Scene of Pomp and Splendor—Marriage of Miss Mabel McKinley, Favorite Niece of the President—The Occasion Marked by the Presence of Distinguished Guests.

SOMERSET, PA., Sept. 12. Quaint old Somerset town woke from her lethargy today to celebrate the nuptials of Mabel Anna McKinley and Dr. Hermanus L. Baer. Pomp and splendor hitherto unknown in this mountain village invaded its boundaries to do honor to the ceremonies.

The wedding was a magnificent affair. Before 8 o'clock all the guests had arrived and the spacious mansion was filled to overflowing. There were no less than 300 persons in attendance, among whom were many representatives of the govrenment and diplomatic departments at Washington. At 8:30 the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, rector of the Episcopal church of the Heavenly Rest of New York, entered the parlors, while an orchestra hid den behind a bank of ferns began the wedding march from Lohengrin. Earl Ulrich, the famous boy soprano, of New York, sang the opera selection as the bridal party descended the stairway and entered the drawing-room.

Dr. Baer met his bride at the altar where Mr. Abner McKinley gave her away.

The bride was attended by Miss Nora Jarvis, of New York, as maid of honor. Miss Chatherine Endsley, of Johnstown, carried a magnificent bouquet of bride's roses and Misses Lucy Shull and Matilda Snyder drew the ribbons which outlined the path of the bridal party. Dr. Baer was attended by Mr. Lewis Herman Baer, a cousin, who resides in Philadelphia.

The President and his wife were the first to congratulate Dr. and Mrs. Baer after the ceremony. The father and mother of the bride followed after which the reception became general.

Hoax—"Do you always leave cards when you call?" Joax—"Not always. Sometimes I leave an umbrella."

Cured of Chronic Diarrhoea After Thirty Years of Suffering.

"I suffered for thirty years with diarrhoea and thought I was being cured," says John S. Halloway, of French Camp, Miss. "I had spent so much time and money and suffered so much that I had given up all hopes of recovery. I was so feeble from the effects of the diarrhoea that I could do no kind of labor, could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after taking several bottles I am entirely cured of that trouble. I am so pleased with the result that I am anxious that it be in reach of all who suffer as I have." For sale by Melville Dorsey, druggist.

MR. SIMMONS FOR SENATOR

HIS CLAIMS PRESENTED BY THE MANAGER OF HIS CAMPAIGN.

Mr. C. M. Busbee Reviews the Services Rendered to His Party and State—Why He Thinks He Should be Elected—A Man of Character and Ability Who Would Fill the Position With Honor and Credit to Himself and to the State.

(News and Observer, September 9th.)

On yesterday Mr. Charles M. Busbee, in conversation with a reporter for the *News and Observer* in regard to the Senatorial contest (it being understood that he is to have general charge of Mr. Simmons' interests), said:

"At Mr. Simmons' request, I have consented to look after his canvass for United States Senator. He cannot do so himself, and necessarily his friends must assume the care of his interests. Mr. Simmons is unable to supervise the details of his canvass: he is Chairman of the State Executive Committee and cannot, even in the slightest degree, neglect the duties which devolve on him by reason of such position, however much his personal interests may suffer: he cannot mingle the campaign in North Carolina for Bryan and Stevenson and for the Democratic Congressional candidates with his own canvass for the Senate and, therefore, he is compelled to place the management of his canvass in the hands of his friends, while he devotes his own time and energy to the general affairs of the Democratic party. I appreciated the delicacy of his position and, as I know his thorough fitness, by reason of his character, capacity and legislative experience, for United States Senator, to say nothing of his great services to the party, I consented to serve him.

"I know that Mr. Simmons will make a thoroughly competent Senator, otherwise I would not support him. I believe him to be in every way fitted to serve the State wisely, efficiently and honestly in the United States Senate. He is a man of the highest character and of intellectual strength—he is a capable lawyer, a fine speaker, and a quick and ready debater—he has had legislative experience: he made a most faithful and useful member of the House of Representatives when he was in Congress from the Second district. And, in addition, he is a man of affairs—of business capacity and experience, altogether reliable and trustworthy. The addresses issued by him as chairman during the campaign of 1898 and 1900 are models of strong and vigorous English. No abler political document has ever been issued in North Carolina than the letter of Mr. Simmons to the President, in relation of the Civil Service laws, during the recent campaign in this state. And it is especially to be considered that the State will need a competent defender and champion in the Senate in respect to the recently adopted Constitutional amendment. I do not minimize the ability of the other candidates, but Mr. Simmons is, above all others, the man to defend in the Senate the Democrats—the people—of North Carolina against their enemies and calumniators. The Republican National platform, in substance, declares that the amendment is to be assailed. Mr. Simmons has given more constant thought to the subject than any other North Carolinian. He has been closely identified from inception with the movement to free North Carolina from a vicious electorate. He has guided and guarded that reform from the day of its beginning to the hour of its triumph, and to him, more than to any other man, is the State indebted for the just and necessary modification of the Constitution. In a recent letter to Mr. Simmons, from Governor-elect Aycock, he says: 'Now that the fight is over and the magnificent victory is won, I wish to express to you my appreciation of the great work which you have done this year. Your plans were well laid and wisely executed. There is no other man in the State who could have conducted such a fight as you have made.'

"I think no man becomes 'entitled' in the ordinary meaning of the word, to any office by reason of his party services, however great. But I think that party services ought to weigh, and weigh heavily, in favor of a candidate if he is in all respects competent to discharge the duties of the office. Mr. Simmons has done faithful and exceptionally important services to his party. The Democratic party has carried the State three times since 1890—in 1892, in 1898 and in 1900. Each time Mr. Simmons was chairman of the State committee and directed the campaign. When he became chairman in 1898 the State was in the hands of the Fusionists who controlled the election machinery, and the chance for the Democrats was everywhere regarded as exceedingly slender. His conduct of that campaign resulted in the redemption of the State from the misrule of the Fusion party. He added to his laurels by his masterly management of the campaign just ended, when the State purged itself of a mass of ignorant and vicious voters. His great services in that campaign are fresh within our memories. Is it to be said that his work was the work of a 'politician,' and that we must not reward 'politicians?' Is a man who leads a forlorn hope for the political salvation of a people, and who gives unceasingly his time and labor to that end, to be told after the victory has been won that he cannot be given high political honors because forsooth he has dabbled in politics? I do not believe that the Democrats of North Carolina will render any such judgment. Are the young men in the Democratic party to understand that if they are candidates for office their former services to the party are not to be considered? Is Mr. Simmons to be handicapped in this contest by the fact that he has labored for the party and led it to victory? Is the declaration to be made that the rewards of victory are not to be given to those who bear the burden of the party's conflicts? The extent and value of the services rendered by Mr. Simmons are of common knowledge. Are they to be forgotten? Are the 'workers' in the cause of Democracy and the people to be set aside with the statement that they are 'political' workers? Is gratitude to become one of the obsolete virtues in North Carolina?

"As I have said, I do not think a man can 'earn' political station by party service, but I think that it should constitute a potent factor in his favor when he is a candidate, and I believe that the Democrats of North Carolina agree with me in this opinion. They will never regard a contest for any office from a purely commercial standpoint.

"The outlook for Mr. Simmons is all that could be desired. He will obtain a vote at the primary election larger than the aggregate vote of all his competitors. The masses of the Democrats of North Carolina are for him, because they believe right is right and justice is justice, and that the man who has led them to victory should speak for them in the Senate of the United States. He will not be turned down by his party because the Republicans and Fusionists will rejoice at such action. They hate him bitterly and concentrate against him their hostility to the Democratic party. To them he embodies and represents the party that has beaten them, and from them mainly comes the cry that Simmons is a machine politician and not fitted for Senator. If he is beaten, it will be to them a day of rejoicing."

'Twixt pleasure and duty
We take our choice:
But pleasure's loud calling
Drowns duty's small voice.

"With cotton at ten cents a pound, the farmers of the South do not care who discovers the North Pole," remarks the Savannah *News*.

A Fact Not Disputed
By the Well Informed.

"The local weekly paper, small as it some times is, wields an influence which is not equalled by anything else on earth. Laugh at it if you like, but you can not open the pocket-books of the country people except by its use."

So says a prominent advertiser—one who knows what he is talking about. The owners of thousands of pocket books read each week the advertisements in the

Henderson Gold Leaf.

It goes regularty into the homes of many of the most thrifty and intelligent people in Vance and adjacent counties throughout the Famous Bright Tobacco Belt—a class whose trade is valuable and whose patronage is worth catering for. Your

Business Announcement

Would be read by them and the result would show in the increased volume of your trade. If you want the patronage of these people, put an advertisement in

The Paper That Reaches The People.

GALVESTON'S HORROR.

BEYOND PEN OF MANKIND IS THE STORY OF CITY'S DESTRUCTION.

Friday the Fairest City of the South, Saturday the Graveyard of a Storm-Wrecked Country — Death List Reaches 5,000—Property Loss Inestimable—Uncivilized Disposition of the Dead—Ready Response to Appeals for Aid.

GALVESTON, Texas, Sept. 10.—(By Western Union dispatch boat to Houston.)—To-night the city of Galveston is wrapped in sackcloth and ashes. She sits beside her unnumbered dead and refuses to be comforted. Her sorrow and sufferings are beyond description. Her grief is unspeakable. Friday and Saturday she was happy, prosperous and buoyant, and with a bright and prosperous season opening up auspiciously. Last night she was stricken down and crushed by a misfortune that seldom befalls any community, and in her inexpressible anguish appeals for help to bury her beloved dead, feed her stricken, and afford temporary relief for those who almost in the twinkle of an eye lost home, loved ones, and the savings of a life time. To-night the city is dark, desolate and dreary. A pall has fallen over the living. It is pitiable and pathetic beyond description.

The cyclone that produced such an appalling disaster was predicted by the United States Weather Bureau to strike Galveston Friday night, and created much apprehension, but the night passed without the prediction being verified. The conditions, however, were ominous. The danger signal was displayed on the flagstaff of the weather bureau. Shipping was warned. The South-Eastern sky was sombre, the Gulf beat high upon the beach with that dismal, thunderous roar that presaged trouble, and it had that ominous stillness that betokens a storm. From out the North in the middle watches of the night, the wind began to come in spitful puffs, titful at first, but increasing in volume as the day dawned.

By 10 a. m., Saturday, it was almost a gale; at noon it had increased in velocity and was driving the rain, whipping the pools, and rattling things up in a lively and ominous manner, yet no serious apprehension was felt by residents remote from the encroachments of the Gulf section of the beach. As stupendous waves began to send their waters far inland the latter began a hasty exit to more secure places in the city.

Two gigantic forces were at work. The Gulf drove the waves with irresistible force high upon the beach and the gale from the North-East pitched the waters against and over the wharf abutments, bursting the sewers and flooding the city from that quarter. The hopeless people were caught between the two incoming floods, while the wind shricked, howled and rapidly increased in velocity.

Business suddenly came to a standstill. Car traffic was impossible, and all of them that had homes and could reach them either by conveyance or otherwise hastily left their places of business and offered fabulous prices for any kind of a vehicle that would carry them to their loved ones.

Railroad communication was cut off shortly after noon, the tracks being washed up. Wire facilities completely failed at 3 o'clock, and Galveston was isolated from the world.

The wind momentarily increased in velocity, while the waters rapidly rose, and the night drew on with apprehension depicted in the faces of all. Already hundreds were struggling with wave and wind for places of refuge. The public school buildings, the court house, the hotels, and in fact any place that offered an apparent refuge became crowded to their utmost. Darkness settled on the city with a pall, and the wind shricked with a frightful velocity. The rain fell in torrents.

At 6:28 p. m., just before the anemometer blew away, the wind reached the frightful velocity of 100 miles per hour. Buildings that had hitherto withstood the gale collapsed, carrying death and destruction to hundreds. Roofs whistled through the air, windows were driven in with a crash or shattered by flying slate, and telegraph, telephone, and electric light poles, with their mass of wires, were snapped like pipe stems.

What velocity the wind attained after the anemometer blew off is purely a matter of speculation. The heavy detonation of falling buildings and piercing cries for help that broke through the roar and rush of the elements and the picture of dead bodies floating along the streets made it a night to those who safely passed through it that will never be obliterated from their minds. The lowest point touched by the barometer in the correspondents office, which was filled with frightened men and women, was 28.04. This was about 7:30 p. m. The barometer then began to rise slowly and by 10 p. m., it had reached 28.00. The water which had reached a depth of 8 feet on Strand street at 10 p. m. began to ebb. It ran out very rapidly, and by 5 a. m. the crown of the street was free from water.

Thus passed out the most destructive storm that ever devastated the coast of Texas. To-night the city is filled with the bereft, destitute, and homeless. At a temporary morgue are stretched out hundreds of bodies of all ages, representing all nationalities and conditions of life. Whole families lie side by side. The living are searching for their loved ones amid the slime and waters of the streets or under the debris of their homes.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 12.—Words are inadequate to convey any real conception of the situation here.

The mind becomes dazed amid the gruesome scenes. It is dead, dead, dead, everywhere. The bodies of human beings, infants and aged ones, and carcasses of animals are strewn on every hand.

There are countless numbers of bodies, the corpses of human beings, which are being swept hither and thither by the changing tide.

Here a face protudes above the water; there the stiffened hand or foot. All in one terrible night were swept from the warmth of life into the chill of death, and their bodies were fed to a devouring sea.

DEATH BETTER THAN LIFE.

Such scenes drive men to desperation, and in the bounds of the once fair Galveston to-day are many frenzied people. A number have sought freedom in death, which they so stoutly fought. A young girl who survived to find her mother, father and sister dead, crept far out on the wreckage yesterday and threw herself into the bay.

Only a few viewed this act of desperation, but it was of no consequence. What was one death more or less?

DEAD ROBBERS SLAIN.

Yesterday eight men were shot and killed. They were pilfering the dead, tearing jewelry from the fingers and ears of the dead women. No warning was given them: like dogs they were shot down.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

The city is under martial law. The remnant of a once proud military company patrols the beach, the members armed with weapons they don't hesitate to use.

It is believed the mortality list will reach 5,000 souls; perhaps more. In one morgue at the City Hall the tally of 1,100 has been passed. Attempts at identification have ceased.

Decomposition is rapidly setting in, and the important question is the one of disposing of the bodies.

In wagons they are hauled from the streets and placed on barges, which take them beyond the jetties to the deep water in the Gulf. They are piled up like cordwood.

Mingled are the bodies of once bright-eyed babies, fair-cheeked girls, men who had ruled and commanded, who had possessed their thousands, and with them paupers and negroes, all bound for the one common destination—the deep waters of the Gulf.

This hasty method of disposition was necessary, and hundreds were thus buried without ceremony.

PROPERTY LOSS TERRIBLE.

The destruction of property is incalculable. No one has paused to consider it amid the awful destruction of life. Nearly half the residence part of the city is swept into the Gulf. Not so much as the foundation remains. This part of the city is all a distorted mass of wreckage.

The water in the stormswept portion is from 13 to 15 feet deep. No building could hold its parts together in it with the wind that raged at 100 miles an hour.

ONE FRIGHTFUL NIGHT.

Those who passed through the storm say the uproar was deafening, the crashing of the buildings being drowned by the rush of the devouring waves. Moments of a lull would come and then the piercing shrieks of women and children could be heard from all directions from the struggling victims, tossed about clinging to floating debris or being suddenly torn therefrom.

From far out on the rolling bay to the streets of the heart of the city came the wailing and shrieking of the drowning souls.

DAYLIGHT AT LAST.

The awful night of terror came to an end at last. On Sunday morning a streak of dawn lighted the East and the waters had receded. Those who had escaped the horrors of the night came from their hiding places.

The bodies of friends lay on every hand. It was impossible to glance in any direction without seeing dozens of corpses. Nearly all were nude, the winds and waves having torn away all of their clothing.

Another View Of It.

The Durham *Herald* suggests: "If, as some claim, all those papers which favor dropping the negro in the present campaign are hopeful of McKinley's election, there is good reason to fear that the Kansas City platform may not pull Bryan through in this State."

The *Star* has not observed that such claim has been made; and we certainly make no such claim ourselves. But isn't it true that all papers that favor the election of McKinley and all those that are giving Bryan a "slack-twisted" support are in favor of "dropping the negro in the present campaign?"—Wilmington *Star*.

As to the *Herald's* observation, it is only just to point out that if white voters were to decide the matter, there would be no doubt of the issue in North Carolina as between Bryan and McKinley, the Republican or the Democratic platforms, but the difficulty is that McKinley has at least 75,000 negro voters solid for him to start with. Therefore the Kansas City platform is handicapped to that extent in North Carolina, and that handicap makes the negro issue a proper one at the November election. Can't the *Herald* see the point?—Kinston *Free Press*.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by The Dorsey Drug Co.

Pretty Children

"We have three children. Before the birth of the last one my wife used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND. If you had the pictures of our children, you could see at a glance that the last one is healthiest, prettiest and finest-looking of them all. My wife thinks Mother's Friend is the greatest and grandest remedy in the world for expectant mothers."
Written by a Kentucky Attorney-at-Law.

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Franklinton	15	Wake	25
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