

## OVER AT GAY NARRAGANSETT.

### THE RESORT WHERE DIGNITY IS THROWN TO THE WINDS.

The Flashy Mrs. From Boston—Made a social debut in the fashionable and in the half-hut of American, French and English Women—a Bostonian story.

This is the one watering place in the country where even the avails, the extremely smart set, throw aside propriety and enjoy themselves. There seems to be something in the air that excites a desire to be rampant. Nothing else expresses it. The matron and the maid, clothed in dignity and gowned quietly over at Newport, come here, throw aside their dignity, put on bright red frocks, and start out to have a good time. The historical Brass Band no longer exists, for the beautiful and gay Southern women who composed it are now steady going matrons more interested in small daughters and sons than in being like the saturnal majority, and, to be slangy, raising Cain. Here the red parasol is seen in all its glory. Here no frock is too loud, or too extreme, not to harmonize with the ocean and the people. And here girls who walk languidly through a dance at some other places while about wildly and veritably take steps.

### THE BOSTON GIBB.

The observed of all observers this afternoon was a Boston girl, who appeared in a bright crimson mohair frock, a hat of crimson straw with white roses on it, white gloves, white shoes and a crimson veil parasol with an enormous white ribbon bow on it. And this came from Boston! Even its dignity gets lost some place between home and the hotel. The girl just now, is likely enough not for talking, not for dancing, not for driving, though all these are indulged in, but for wading.

Speaking about stories, it is funny how, nowadays, all the queer stories are put on Mrs. Pagan Stevens. One credited to her and which is going the rounds really belongs to a handsome Baltimore matron, as happened here. This is it: A woman rickie said to her, "Oh, Mrs. Howard, you are that young woman they are making such a fuss about? I never heard of her before, who is she?" And the answer came, "My dear woman, I don't know who she is any more than I know who you were when people asked me that last summer."

And this, which is a bit of a chest nut, is tucked to Mrs. Stevens, too, but isn't hers. A New York woman was at a dinner in Boston. A clumsy servant dropped a beautiful platter on which rested a boiled tongue, and shattered it in a thousand pieces. The hostess never lost her equanimity, but said, "That's nothing but a lapsus linguae," and everybody shrieked with laughter. The New York woman came home, rehearsed the incident with a servant, and at her next dinner party he was instructed to drop the turkey. Then she said, "Oh, that's nothing but a lapsus linguae," and nobody laughed. And she said, "Oh, my, New York people are so stupid; Boston people catch anything so quickly."

### SPELLING LOVE UP TO DATE.

Another nouveau riche got a letter in his pocket to Mrs. Stevens, too, but isn't hers. A New York woman was at a dinner in Boston. A clumsy servant dropped a beautiful platter on which rested a boiled tongue, and shattered it in a thousand pieces. The hostess never lost her equanimity, but said, "That's nothing but a lapsus linguae," and everybody shrieked with laughter. The New York woman came home, rehearsed the incident with a servant, and at her next dinner party he was instructed to drop the turkey. Then she said, "Oh, that's nothing but a lapsus linguae," and nobody laughed. And she said, "Oh, my, New York people are so stupid; Boston people catch anything so quickly."

But the woman who possesses it has a gift of great value, for she can idealize even a starchy gown. There are many women who had to make it to the great degree. The famous Princess Metelich used to say that she knew she was as ugly as a monkey, but she also knew that she possessed something that was of greater worth than beauty, and that if she and Miss Reckmer were in the same room she would be noticed first. I know a woman who is long and thin, has small eyes and a wretched complexion, and yet she is, without any doubt, the most stylish woman in the whole city. She holds her parasol just as it should be held, and she gives to her clothes, even when they are of the simplest material, an air of good form that would be impossible for any other woman.

### DIRTY JEWELS.

By the by, a girl had an Old Testament on the veranda the other day, and she said she had discovered it in her pocket, as a general thing, had a liking for earrings. She found that, long before the days of Moses, they were favorite love gifts, and when Job had that bad attack of boils, the friends who came to console with him each brought him an earring of gold. I cannot understand just why earrings were expected to express sympathy, unless they were to be put in the melting pot and changed into dirt. Job is always referred to as the most patient of men, but really and truly I fail to discover how he was patient.

I thought to be patient one had to endure in quietness, but he talked his woes, and kept his woes, and had all his relations, all of his friends, and all the dogs of the neighborhood visit him to cheer him up. And with such a lot to entertain him, it seems to me that it was his duty to forget his troubles and make himself agreeable. Suppose we women started that kind of patience—

## THE HEAVILY BURDEN.

### A List of Those in North Carolina Insured for More Than \$50,000.

The Atlanta Constitution has given what purports to be a list of the persons in North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee whose lives are insured for \$50,000 or more. Its North Carolina list as copied by the Charlotte Observer is as follows:

CHARLOTTE.

Holt, L. S. \$179,700

CHARLOTTE.

Harnoh, H. 80,000

McAfee, Dr. J. H. 70,000

McAfee, R. Y. 110,000

CHERRYVILLE.

Nimrou, C. H. 103,000

DURHAM.

Carr, J. S. 545,000

Self and family 125,000

Parish, B. J. 100,000

Watts, George W. 85,500

ELON COLLEGE.

Williamson, Captain J. N. 60,000

FAYETTEVILLE.

Thornton, J. W. 60,000

GOLDSBORO.

Well, Harry 50,000

SAWYER.

Holt, T. M. (members of his family carry \$500,000) 65,000

HICKORY.

Hall, Joseph G. 60,000

RALEIGH.

Andrews, Colonel A. B. 96,000

Cucker, Major B. S. 60,000

Holt, Governor Thomas M. 67,400

RED SPRINGS.

McQueen, William 50,000

BRIDGEMAN.

Richardson, Robert P. 60,000

WILMINGTON.

Kidder, George W. 75,000

WISCONSIN.

Gray, J. A. 50,000

Yamlin, J. J. 62,000

### THE BOOK OF HUMANITY.

And haven't you seen women with faces like pearls and voices that were high and clear, as they seem to linger with delight over a luscious bit of scandal?

And haven't you seen fair-haired, blue-eyed girls who looked like country birds, and who smooth their frocks and fix their looks and preen away just as the little bird does?

And haven't you seen men with bulldog faces whose jaws meant determination, and who, even when they were kind, were gruff?

And haven't you seen women who were like the cat, graceful in figure, with their feet and moving so like every graceful outline showed perfectly?

And haven't you seen men with flowing whiskers who looked just like Sky-scrapers?

Oh, dear, if you start in to study out what all the people look like, you will find the elephantine woman, the kangaroo woman, the busy old woman, the tiger woman and the original serpent in the shape of a woman. It is an interesting study—the book of humanity. Give your summer days to reading it and you will find a deal of pleasure. And then we will compare notes, you and I and the other woman, next winter, when you come to have a cup of tea and a bit of bread and butter at 5 o'clock with Bab.

### MEANS TAXATION.

In the United States there are to-day not more than 25,000,000 income-earning workers of all classes.

Few of these workers calculate the weight which the business and mistakes of the non-producing lay upon their earnings.

Suppose that there are 20,000 more lawyers than the business of the country requires. They must be supported by their families or the public. At \$1,000 apiece they cost \$20,000,000. An equal number of unnecessary doctors run up the cost to \$40,000,000.

Impediment and needless persons are everywhere more or less plentiful. Their support costs a great deal more than the State Governments. In the South alone the energies of the whites and more industrious negroes are not only interfered with but taxed to the support of the mass of idlers. This does not appear in the official returns, but can be found in innumerable small debts never paid; in food, clothing, medicine and rent furnished in so small amounts but constantly, and in deprivations of property.

Returning to the professional dependent, it is a scientific pity that we cannot know exactly the huge cost of worlds lawyers, doctors, painters, musicians, novelists, poets and politicians. The superfluous are not as numerous as the incompetent. A superfluity of ability lets pretty good care of itself. But those who never can be worth the salt they eat in the limited professions they try to enter—who can compute their weight upon the income-earners?

These are but a few hints as to the cost of the ill and misapplied strength of the nation.

One of the strange incidents of the case is that little grumbling arises from that source. It is one of the chronic diseases we hear because we have never dreamed a cure and never know an intermission.

### HOW THEY APPRECIATE THE PAPER.

We have had probably 25 persons in the last month to tell us that *The News* is the best paper in the South. This of course was gratifying to our vanity as well as reassuring, for it made us feel that our subscribers appreciated the paper so much that there could be no hesitancy about paying for it when called upon. So, last Saturday, needing some money to meet our pay bill, we made out accounts against 25 subscribers in town who were in arrears, confidently expecting to receive pay from most of them, but our confidence was misplaced, for after losing the work of one hand for two-thirds of the day we received from the 20 the insignificant sum of \$4, leaving 46 who failed to respond to our very reasonable request.

### NECESSARY REMEDIES.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Danville, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at River Junction, Mich. she was brought down with a terrible pneumonia of a long and violent nature, which she could not survive. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Curry & Kennedy's Drug Store. Regular size, 50c, and \$1.00.

### THE GETTING GONE.

The Winston riot has brought into prominence the Galling gun. The inventor is a North Carolinian, and we remember well about eight years ago when he came to Washington and gave an exhibition of its operation in a deep ravine just South of the Capitol. The editor of the *Times* represents him as an official of the House of Representatives, a newspaper correspondent and a Tar Heel, was invited by Dr. Gatling to join the Congressional party to witness the operation of his wonderful gun. We found Dr. Gatling a genial, gray-haired man, always glad to meet people from his native State. He explained the mechanism of the gun thoroughly before his experiments. The gun was made of brass mounted on two wheels and looked like a baby's cannon. It had a crank with a handle at the butt which the operator turned when firing. Around the main barrel a cylinder, containing ten barrel holes loaded with cartridges, revolved, and at the right time automatically drops a cartridge in the main barrel, which is fired, removed and another one takes its place.

The cartridges are about the size, we would say from memory, of a No. 12 smooth bore. The gun can fire about 1,000 shots per minute, and if moved, as fired, could mow down a regiment as a cradle does wheat. The target was riddled like fly specks in June, and on a line when the gun was moved looked like sugar holes that could not be gotten close together. It is verily an instrument of destruction.

### GOOD HANDS.

Nothing speaks higher for a community than the presence of good roads. A prospective land buyer, going into a section of country looking for a farm, is influenced very greatly by the condition of the public highways. He knows if those are well kept that the community is both prosperous and progressive.

Years ago when the country was new, country roads interspersed with holes and an occasional rock pile in the middle of the road would do, but not in this age. A better condition is expected.

It is not a matter for the eye alone. There is economy in good roads, expensive though they may seem. On a solid smooth road every teamster knows he can haul heavier loads with greater ease, to say nothing of the wear and tear of the vehicle and the strain on his team. Indeed there are some of our public highways ought to be condemned about four months in the year for cruelty to animals.

A people who are used to good roads can not understand how any community manages by enduring any other sort of highways. Of course, it takes money to make good roads, but is not every dollar spent in road-building well invested? Look to your public highways!

### FOR THE NECESSARY.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached here will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Curry & Kennedy's Drug Store.

### THE GAZETTE OFFICE FOR WANT JOB PRINTING.

## Printed Stationery.

You want something pretty. We've been turning off some work lately that is pretty—tip-top in neatness, simplicity, and good taste. Folks who saw it said so and the folks who bought it and paid for it said so. Folks who read letters written on such stationery will think so, and this the

## Business

of people who use our printing is well thought of and

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on account of it. How can you do without it? Had you thought of that? Leave your order at THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

## OUTAVERUS COKE DEAD.

North Carolina's Secretary of State Succumbed to Typhoid Fever.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 31.—Secretary of State Outavrus Cole died at his residence in this city at a late hour yesterday afternoon. He had been ill for six weeks with typhoid fever, during which he was almost continuously delirious. He will be buried this afternoon in Oakland cemetery, the services being conducted at Christ's church. Secretary Cole was born in Virginia in 1812, and has since the war been a distinguished member of the bar in this State. He was appointed secretary of state by Governor Powie in 1891. The office being vacated by the death of Secretary Saunders. He was nominated and elected by his party as his own successor in 1892. He was a brother of Senator Richard Cole, of Texas.

## IT IS WORKING.

At. Louis Republic.

Ten months more and the Democratic National Convention will have met, nominated a Western man and formulated a platform for the party.

Long before that time, *The Republic*, with the co-operation of all thoughtful Democratic politicians and newspapers, will see happily achieved its task of building together or victory all the elements of the Western and Southern Democracy.

Facts and feelings are helping us. All good Democrats feel that the quarrel follows have merited enough party strength to their private hatred.

Tariff reform is a practical triumph. All that class of business men who were once taught to say that unfeared trade is a good theory but a bad practice have learned better, and they are not free traders any longer. McKinley protectionists. They demand an end of agitation for prohibitive tariffs.

Corn, potatoes and fruits are bearing all records. Cotton is doing well and prices are advancing. All business is good and confident of great things in the next few years.

The whole Democracy is settling down to this much of belief on the currency: That we want sound money of gold and silver and enough of it to do nothing but to drive into the ground. On this basis the party will be ready to discuss the money question next year with a view to organizing solidly behind a platform which will demand the free coinage of silver along the line of business principles.

## DEMOCRACY WAS NEVER CLOSER TO POPULISM AND IS NOW FURTHER AWAY THAN EVER.

It always curbed the power of concentrated wealth and trade monopolies and is still governed by that intention.

Populists and plutocrats; socialists, anarchists and money lords; plunderers of property and grinders of the poor—all these are enemies of Democracy and cannot hold its comestions. Some of them made a noise when Republican had times were obscuring political truth, but the little influence of their plots and harangues is about gone.

Everything but the silver question was already together. On that question we are coming to an understanding. As the rank and file of the party learn exactly how the bimetallic coinage of 1792 and 1834 was reached by Jefferson and his successors, they become satisfied to apply the same principle to a restoration of silver coinage. The Jeffersonian policy will be the Southern and Western platform and it will win.

The Republic is satisfied with the outlook. Democracy will be victorious and jubilant before June.

## REASONABLY GOVERNED.

The same man did not report Senator Jarvis' speech to the Charlotte Observer and the Raleigh Observer, we may believe. One has the court house crowded, the other two-thirds full, and small house at that. As a passing remark, we wish to say that Senator Jarvis has enough to tackle without making faces at the *Charlotte Observer*.

## MEMORY IS A LITTLE TREACHEROUS NOW AND THEN, AND CAUSES ONE TO FORGET SOME THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING, UNLESS ONE HAS AN EXPERIENCE LIKE THAT WHICH CAME TO MR. D. E. ESK, MOKSIE'S CURE, V. A., WHO SAYS "I HAD BEEN SUFFERING FOR YEARS WITH A TORPID LIVER AND FOUND NO RELIEF UNTIL I TOOK SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR WHEN I WAS ENTIRELY RELIEVED OF MY TROUBLES. I NEVER INTEND BRING WITHOUT SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR."

## BRICKLEN'S AFRICAN SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, CLAPS, SALT RHEUM, FEVER SORES, TETTER, CHAPPED HANDS, CHITTIERS, CORNS, AND ALL SKIN AFFECTIONS. It is a sure cure for all the above named ailments, and every one who has used it will give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Curry & Kennedy.

## THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.

### MAIL REACHES THERE WITH COM- MENDABLE PROMPTNESS.

Letters transmitted almost everywhere where White Men have set foot. The Journey is often circuitous, but a Letter Reaches Home in its Destination. New York Recorder.

Eighty per cent of our foreign mail matter passes through the New York Post-office. In the nature of things, the handling of letters addressed to and received from foreign ports has many features of interest, which the general public is unfamiliar with. The cosmopolitan character of the population of all great American cities is brought out in strong relief; but the real proximity into which modern commerce, assisted by the steam engine, has brought the most diverse races and sects most distant from one another.

Economic considerations make the use of cable and long distance telephone a costly diversion for the rich, and an impossibility to those who are in moderate circumstances. Therefore it cannot be assumed that either of these agencies unites regions geographically far apart or brings unlike people together. The mail does.

Home, kindly written letters, full of affection and devoid of art, by recent means from the son who is seeking his fortune here in the old world, Germany, or Scotland, or England, or France and Ireland and Italy come questioning themselves of puppets for aid to the relative who has found a footing on the shores of the new world. Above all things, the mail service is popular in its character.

In the New York Post Office is a department given up entirely to the sending out of foreign mail. The heaviest go to England and Germany, but there are few centers of savage or civilized populations that are not connected with it at one time or another during the course of a year. A mail bag to Sandy Point, Patagonia, will be carefully stowed away on a Brazilian steamer, taken first to Rio de Janeiro, thence to Buenos Ayres, the metropolis of the Argentine Republic.

So far its trip will be commonplace enough. At Buenos Ayres it will wait for a British coasting vessel—all the South American coasting vessels are British—and will be slowly hauled to its destination. If the "Lamp" steamer has occasion to land anything at Sandy Point, this Yankee mail bag will go first. If not it may lie aboard the steamer until the next trip. Our Government is so occupied with more important things that it cannot afford time to look after these stray mails.

Rio and Buenos Ayres mails will be shipped on the line to these ports. In the case of mail, representatives of the British Republic will take out the letters and hold them for individual owners to make their claim. In the other a carrier system is in operation, and the letter will go off more rapidly, though not so quickly as in a United States city of the same size. There are more letters from this country for Buenos Ayres than for any other city in South America, and of course, most of them are of a commercial nature.

We need a large amount of agricultural machinery to the driving Republic, and a considerable quantity of plain cotton goods, calicoes, boots and shoes. It is the opinion of the post office authorities that Buenos Ayres has better postal facilities than any town in this hemisphere outside of the United States and Canada. Its American colony is strictly mercantile in character and, far as can be judged by letters sent and received, is growing larger every year. Montevideo, Liberia, here is a bag for the little African colony established long before the war by people who held slaves in this country and regarded the exportation and colonization of the Ethiopians in the United States as the only way of getting rid of the blot on the national escutcheon. There are not many letters for that country now, but a few come and go. It will go via London by a British packet line, "taking in" Lisbon on the way.

The packet will be loaded with beads and trinkets, gunpowder and cotton cloth, and on its return will carry some gold and much ivory. Perhaps there are letters in this bag that will go far up into the interior to some little settlement where colored people, thriving under their native palm trees, are still interested in the land they left many years ago. It will be a month before these letters get there. The time from New York to Montevideo is 25 days, and the voyage down the African coast often takes much longer than has been figured on.

Here is a packet for St. Petersburg. It will be 15 days before it reaches the Russian capital. Its route will be via London to the Hague, across Holland, through a corner of France, over the broad territory of the German fatherland, and so to Russia. When it comes into the hands of the Russian officials this bag will be subject to the strictest scrutiny. The Year's post office discusses the American mails and applies to them as correspondingly fully as any of those which come from Russia have to undergo.

How to the unlikely subject to whom has been directed some letter with invaluable political significance. The executive process is ready to railroad him to Siberia. But the surveillance under which the mails are handled is so well known to intelligent officials that there are few slips of this description.

"Capo Town"—How would you track the authentic trail of the Cape Continent? Cape Town's mails take a roundabout course, and occupy about 30 days in making the trip. This bag will go first to London, then to Lisbon, through the Straits of Gibraltar, and about the stormy Mediterranean, through the Suez Canal, and then down the west coast of Africa.

The Yankee mails do some business in agricultural machinery, and sometimes the mail bag is well filled. Kansas and Kentucky will wash the white man of the interior, as he opens the imperial parcel house, as he is called, and reads the thoughts of a friend recorded under the chilly sunlight of a spring day in New York. Perhaps the roar of a wild elephant will disturb the pursuit. The packet which has brought this bag down the coast will have left one also for Madagascar.

Mails to be opened under the shadow of Mount Helix go by way of London. They are sent to Denmark, thence by sailing vessel to Iceland. The trip is not as long as it seems, and the number of letters is far larger than anyone who has not attempted to reckon the Norse element in the population of the United States would imagine. A letter from New York to Greenland would take the same route. Only in winter would another trip be sailing, and a larger one, spacial obstacles which only the sea of the Arctic regions affords.

Surrounded by Estimo, with an iceberg for a landmark, the Greenland liner would read the communication from his fellow-Scandinavian in Wisconsin, United States of America. The liner would take his clothes off, and would not take his shoes off, and these only who are without shoes, and with the curious tongue of these people may be inclined to think him was in handling it with anything but bare hands.

Mail matter from Valparaiso is sent by steamship to the Isthmus of Panama, and goes from thence down the west coast by a series of three British steamers, which stop at various points, the carrying trade of South America. This packet will stop at various points, and before the letters of the New York merchant have reached the Chilean metropolis some 30 days will have elapsed. Chile is largely under British influence, and the Americans have little trade there. As a consequence, not many letters are sent. The representatives of this country there are chiefly men who seek the title of adventurer.

The great cities of Asia are generally reached on the old plan, "via Liverpool." It is a package for Bombay. There is another for Ceylon. Both will go from the English coast to Brindisi by rail after crossing the channel. At Brindisi, under the union Jack, they will sail for the Suez Canal. Stopping at Aden, the ship will arrive at Bombay in 15 days, and it will take 20 to get to Calcutta. There is a still more originality in getting to Kanton and Yokohama.

Mails are sent across the continent to San Francisco, and thence go by the Oriental and Occidental Steamship Line to the ports of Farther Japan, and the islands of the Pacific. It is this line that would take letters from New York to Honolulu, and to Asia. Honolulu will be the great and growing city of the Australasian continent, and the American letters by the Occidental and Occidental lines also.

One of the longest trips made by letters mailed from the United States is that in the Falkland Islands, which takes 42 days by way of Liverpool and Lisbon.

The shortest trip across the ocean is that from New York to Liverpool, which is often made in less than six days. We would specially address letters to Havana by the regular Havana mail goes by way of the Plant Line from Tampa, Fla.

The "Red D" Line takes the mails to Venezuela and Peru. With the ever-disturbed Central American Republics, both the Ward Line and the Columbian Line furnish regular, but not too frequent communication. Mexico is reached either by rail or steamer, and carries many hints as to the actual condition of the foreign continent. It is not calculated to stir the patriotic enthusiasm of Americans. The question as to what can be done to remedy national deficiency in this field is often complicated with party politics. "Abolish navigation laws," "retreat the trade of foreign nations fairly at our own expense," "make reciprocity treaties" and "grant liberal subsidies" are the shibboleths of one party or the other.

The difficulty lies "way down among the roots of things," as Lowell would say, for Yankee republicans do not care to invest their money in enterprises that will not pay at least a few per cent, while it is based on a fact that the Channel Line, probably the most prosperous of the almost innumerable British carrying companies, has paid an average of less than 10 per cent for the past 15 years.

In the city of payment of the New York Post Office men are employed to see that all letters on letters going to foreign countries are clearly written and to put such addresses in the language of the country to which they are going.

That there will be further conventional postal reforms within the next few years is certain. It is claimed that the postal authorities of this country have done more during the past decade to push their business than those of any other single power on earth.

Along with the war there is participation in a French war is finally begun, comes the news that a Neuchâtel fell out of bed with a fatal concussion and broke his neck. Accidents are liable to happen by almost any pursuit.

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## MEMORY IS A LITTLE TREACHEROUS NOW AND THEN, AND CAUSES ONE TO FORGET SOME THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING, UNLESS ONE HAS AN EXPERIENCE LIKE THAT WHICH CAME TO MR. D. E. ESK, MOKSIE'S CURE, V. A., WHO SAYS "I HAD BEEN SUFFERING FOR YEARS WITH A TORPID LIVER AND FOUND NO RELIEF UNTIL I TOOK SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR WHEN I WAS ENTIRELY RELIEVED OF MY TROUBLES. I NEVER INTEND BRING WITHOUT SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR."

## BRICKLEN'S AFRICAN SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, CLAPS, SALT RHEUM, FEVER SORES, TETTER, CHAPPED HANDS, CHITTIERS, CORNS, AND ALL SKIN AFFECTIONS. It is a sure cure for all the above named ailments, and every one who has used it will give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Curry & Kennedy.

## THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.

### MAIL REACHES THERE WITH COM- MENDABLE PROMPTNESS.

Letters transmitted almost everywhere where White Men have set foot. The Journey is often circuitous, but a Letter Reaches Home in its Destination. New York Recorder.

Eighty per cent of our foreign mail matter passes through the New York Post-office. In the nature of things, the handling of letters addressed to and received from foreign ports has many features of interest, which the general public is unfamiliar with. The cosmopolitan character of the population of all great American cities is brought out in strong relief; but the real proximity into which modern commerce, assisted by the steam engine, has brought the most diverse races and sects most distant from one another.

Economic considerations make the use of cable and long distance telephone a costly diversion for the rich, and an impossibility to those who are in moderate circumstances. Therefore it cannot be assumed that either of these agencies unites regions geographically far apart or brings unlike people together. The mail does.

Home, kindly written letters, full of affection and devoid of art, by recent means from the son who is seeking his fortune here in the old world, Germany, or Scotland, or England, or France and Ireland and Italy come questioning themselves of puppets for aid to the relative who has found a footing on the shores of the new world. Above all things, the mail service is popular in its character.

In the New York Post Office is a department given up entirely to the sending out of foreign mail. The heaviest go to England and Germany, but there are few centers of savage or civilized populations that are not connected with it at one time or another during the course of a year. A mail bag to Sandy Point, Patagonia, will be carefully stowed away on a Brazilian steamer, taken first to Rio de Janeiro, thence to Buenos Ayres, the metropolis of the Argentine Republic.

So far its trip will be commonplace enough. At Buenos Ayres it will wait for a British coasting vessel—all the South American coasting vessels are British—and will be slowly hauled to its destination. If the "Lamp" steamer has occasion to land anything at Sandy Point, this Yankee mail bag will go first. If not it may lie aboard the steamer until the next trip. Our Government is so occupied with more important things that it cannot afford time to look after these stray mails.

Rio and Buenos Ayres mails will be shipped on the line to these ports. In the case of mail, representatives of the British Republic will take out the letters and hold them for individual owners to make their claim. In the other a carrier system is in operation, and the letter will go off more rapidly, though not so quickly as in a United States city of the same size. There are more letters from this country for Buenos Ayres than for any other city in South America, and of course, most of them are of a commercial nature.

We need a large amount of agricultural machinery to the driving Republic, and a considerable quantity of plain cotton goods, calicoes, boots and shoes. It is the opinion of the post office authorities that Buenos Ayres has better postal facilities than any town in this hemisphere outside of the United States and Canada. Its American colony is strictly mercantile in character and, far as can be judged by letters sent and received, is growing larger every year. Montevideo, Liberia, here is a bag for the little African colony established long before the war by people who held slaves in this country and regarded the exportation and colonization of the Ethiopians in the United States as the only way of getting rid of the blot on the national escutcheon. There are not many letters for that country now, but a few come and go. It will go via London by a British packet line, "taking in" Lisbon on the way.

The packet will be loaded with beads and trinkets, gunpowder and cotton cloth, and on its return will carry some gold and much ivory. Perhaps there are letters in this bag that will go far up into the interior to some little settlement where colored people, thriving under their native palm trees, are still interested in the land they left many years ago. It will be a month before these letters get there. The time from New York to Montevideo is 25 days, and the voyage down the African coast often takes much longer than has been figured on.

Here is a packet for St. Petersburg. It will be 15 days before it reaches the Russian capital. Its route will be via London to the Hague, across Holland, through a corner of France, over the broad territory of the German fatherland, and so to Russia. When it comes into the hands of the Russian officials this bag will be subject to the strictest scrutiny. The Year's post office discusses the American mails and applies to them as correspondingly fully as any of those which come from Russia have to undergo.

How to the unlikely subject to whom has been directed some letter with invaluable political significance. The executive process is ready to railroad him to Siberia. But the surveillance under which the mails are handled is so well known to intelligent officials that there are few slips of this description.

"Capo Town"—How would you track the authentic trail of the Cape Continent? Cape Town's mails take a roundabout course, and occupy about 30 days in making the trip. This bag will go first to London, then to Lisbon, through the Straits of Gibraltar, and about the stormy Mediterranean, through the Suez Canal, and then down the west coast of Africa.

The Yankee mails do some business in agricultural machinery, and sometimes the mail bag is well filled. Kansas and Kentucky will wash the white man of the interior, as he opens the imperial parcel house, as he is called, and reads the thoughts of a friend recorded under the chilly sunlight of