

THE SAFETY OF... ...THE PRESIDENT.

EX-PRESIDENT GROVER CLEVELAND, IN SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The dastardly and now three repeated assassination of a President of the United States, and the terrible circumstances attending the crime, have filled the popular mind with shock and repudiation. This has given rise to a universal demand among our citizens that at this late day something more shall be done by way of protecting the life of our Chief Executive than is accomplished by the deterrent effect of the conviction and execution of the miserable and toothsome creatures who strike the fatal blow. This demand is intensified by the fact that even the reprobate that follows this exhibition of sterner retributive justice is loath if the foul deed happens to be committed within the jurisdiction of a state whose laws do not denounce the crime of murder with the punishment of death. Thus the chance is by no means remote that our Chief Executive may be assassinated and a great nation be staggered by direful fear and apprehension, and yet that the foul life of the murderer may be saved to bring his assassination in the imagination of the enemies of social order and to become a source of sympathy and pity among those who disseminate vicious discontent. It is at this time a perfectly natural and justifiable cause of satisfaction that the populace and self-convicted perpetrator of the infamous crime which now derides with insouciance every honest American citizen, could contemplate nothing more gratifying to his brutal self-conceit, and nothing more heroically notorious or sensational, than a shameful death under the law.

Our people have not forgotten that hardly more than a year ago a plot was hatched on American soil which culminated in the assassination of an Emperor and King, and now that the continuance of such plotting has forced the poisoned chalice to our own lips, it is insisted on all sides with an earnestness that will not subside with the present acute excitement, that not only should such terrible crimes be adequately and certainly punished in all their branches of execution, investigation and encouragement, but that the opportunity for murderous conference should be prevented, and the bloody counsels of assassination be placed under the ban and watchfulness of the law. It is hardly conceivable that our countrymen will long condone a failure on the part of those intrusted with national interest to take such steps in this direction as will indicate the serious care of our people for their constituted Government, but that their determination that the faithful discharge of the highest public duty shall not provoke the peril of violent death.

It is suggested that the safety of the President can be much increased by curtailing his accessibility to the public in the eyes of the custom which has allowed him to be accessible on large numbers of occasions to the Chief Executive, by taking him by the hand, is absurdly dangerous.

A radical diminution of the popular enjoyment of those privileges would be much more difficult of accomplishment than at first blush is apparent. The relations between all the decent people of the land and the President are very close. On the part of the people this situation is the outgrowth of their feeling that they have a more direct proprietary interest in the Presidential office than in any instrumentalities of their Government. They have determined by their united and simultaneous suffrage who the President shall be. In his high office they regard him as the representative of their sovereignty and self-government, and as the administrator of laws made for their benefit and advantage, they look upon him as their near friend—alive to their needs and anxious for their prosperity and happiness. Closely allied to these sentiments and perhaps directly resulting from them there is an immensely strong bond of attachment between all good citizens and their President which though difficult to define, is nevertheless unmistakably real and instinctively American. In the minds of all law abiding people, except an insignificant minority whose love of country is selfish or who make party scheming an occupation, this attachment overreaches party affiliations and crowd out of memory the exciting incidents of party strife. It may be said to rest upon a feeling of sincere and generous good-fellowship or comradeship which includes the idea that, though the President has been clothed with high honor by his fellow countrymen, he is still one of the people that he still needs their support and approbation, and that he is still in sympathy with them in every condition of their daily life.

This attachment and affection of our plain and honest people for their President is not only manifested by their desire to see, hear and greet him, but these kindly sentiments are stimulated and strengthened by every indulgence of this desire. When danger is charged against this indulgence let us remember that, while one of our three Presidential assassinations can be in any related to a public opportunity for the people to greet the President, such opportunity has in many millions of honest hearts rekindled wholesome patriotic impulses. Against one miscreant who with a desperate foolishness has through access to the head of our Nation accomplished a murderous purpose, we should not forget the countless numbers of those who in the privilege of like access would prevent such accomplishment with their lives.

OUR
FALL OPENING
of Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings
last week was a complete success. The attendance was large, and included visitors from all our neighboring communities.

We tender our sincere thanks to all our visitors for the evidences of appreciation they have shown for their attendance at our opening.

OUR TRIMMING DEPARTMENT
is now in full blast and we are prepared to supply promptly all the latest fancies in millinery.

JAMES F. YEAGER.
SPECIALS: Dress Goods, Walking Skirts, Coats, Furs.

CONFIDENT OF VINDICATION.
Admiral Schley Expresses to Win Out With the Navy Department.

Admission made by witnesses called by the Navy Department, which will be confirmed and supplemented by evidence furnished by his own witnesses, makes Rear Admiral Schley confident tonight that he will receive full vindication from the Court of Inquiry which is investigating his conduct during the war with Spain. The admissions thus far made by witnesses are:

1. The conduct of Rear Admiral Schley off Cienfuegos: There was no unnecessary delay on the part of the Flying Squadron in endeavoring to ascertain if the Spanish fleet lay in this harbor. The fleet left for Santiago within three hours after Commodore Schley had satisfied himself that the Spanish squadron was not in Cienfuegos.

2. Slow progress made to the voyage to Santiago: The testimony generally shows that the sea was rough and the wind high on the afternoon of May 25 and the morning of May 26. Furthermore, the Eagle was half full of water, and it was necessary to slow down in order that she might keep up with the fleet.

3. The retrograde movement: The collision between the Flying Squadron and the Spanish fleet was a great source of embarrassment, her machinery sustaining damage immediately after arrival off Santiago. Though the sea was not rough, there was a heavy swell on the afternoon of May 26 and May 27, which made sailing dangerous. When the squadron met the Spanish fleet, the auxiliary cruiser Tuleid did not inform the Brooklyn that the Spanish ships were at Santiago.

4. The Bombardment of the Colon: The squadron was directed by signal from Commodore Schley to attack the Colon at a range of 7,000 yards. Commodore Schley was not responsible for the failure of the captain of the fleet to obey the signal.

5. Blockade of Santiago: The blockade maintained by the Flying Squadron was a different in respect of distances than that enforced by Rear Admiral Sampson upon his arrival. Rear Admiral Higginson and Commander Harter testified that the distance ranged from two miles in the daytime. This evidence contradicts Rear Admiral Sampson's charge that the ships retired at night 35 miles from Santiago.

6. The Brooklyn's loup: Lieutenant Commander Heilner, of the Texas, testified that the distance separating the Brooklyn and Texas during the Brooklyn's celebrated turn was between 100 and 150 yards. The chart signed by all the navigators gave the distance as 600 yards. Lieutenant Commander Heilner acknowledged that the chart was not correct, an admission concurred in by counsel for the Navy Department.

A Study in a Notionary...
At Hendersonville Saturday we heard a most horrible tale, which we are assured upon the highest authority was a strictly true. It seems that a merchant doing business near that town, recently received a barrel of syrup. After selling several gallons from the barrel the syrup would not flow through the faucet. In order to discover the cause, the merchant knocked the head off of the barrel and found in it the dead body of a baby.

The Fear of Mischance...
Everything we eat and drink and wear runs the gaudier of germs to an extent which nervous people had better not contemplate. Far too much fuss is made of them. If we listen to all these stories there would be nothing left to do but to get into a bath of carbolic acid and stop there until starvation freed us from the dangers of life.

ARP ON THE PRESIDENT.

HE WAS A GOOD AND A TRUE CITIZEN.

Mr. HENRY BROWNE's Letter—Appointed to School with Him, and Thanked it Ahead of Being a Government Job.

Mr. ARP in Atlanta Constitution.

The public grief has subsided. The shock that made the nation tremble has passed away. Editors and preachers have had their say and the wheels of government roll on in their established way. Not for a day was there any interruption to commerce or agriculture. Party and partisan reflection died down and paid regard to the time-honored maxim, "De Mortuis nil nisi bonum"—"say nothing but good of the dead." Even the yellow journals stopped their cartoons and gave their readers a rest. But one extreme always follows another and so idolatry began as soon as the president was announced. He would have been called a saint if he had been everybody's president. Just this is a good leveler, and history is beginning to be made. Mr. McKinley was so designated nor will he be written down as a great statesman. He was a Christian gentleman—a better man than the party—but was carried along with it into an unjust war that will not bear the scrutiny of time. He had to fall into line with the greed of commerce, and the consequence is there are thousands of widows and mothers silently mourning for husbands and sons killed in battle or died in hospitals in foreign lands. There is no lamentation over them.

But as Governor Oakes said, what are we going to do about it? Some preachers say it is the will of God and the way to spread the gospel. I don't believe it; and I have not much regard for the private who does it. It takes more faith than I have got to see the hand of God in any war for dominion or the acquisition of territory. For more than a hundred years Ireland has been laid in a cesspool against her will. No were the American colonies held until our fathers rebelled. Napoleon coveted Cuba and found a Cuban bell in a presence of feeding her starving people, but never fed them. Then our commercial greed crossed the ocean to the Philippines and bought there for a song with ten millions of negroes thrown in. England coveted South Africa and has already spent millions of money and rivers of blood in an effort to subdue a free people and get possession of their gold mines! I don't believe that any of this is God's will. Greece and Rome and Carthage and Napoleon all came to grief. Offense must needs come, but we unto the earth we give it over. I don't believe that any way of aggression is in the favor of God, but sooner or later the aggressor will reap what he has sown. John Brown was beheaded by Henry Ward Beecher and other preachers who thought they saw the will of God in an uprising of the slaves against their masters, no matter if it resulted in murder and arson and other outrages too horrible to mention. He was as much an anarchist as Czarist, and his infamous scheme a thousand times more horrible; but last year they removed his bones to Connecticut and reinterred them with honor and a monument. No, I am still the same old rebel—unconstrained, unrestrained, and I am incredulous of any real or lasting harmony between the north and the south as long as the pension grant is on and gets bigger every year and we have to pay for it. If peace and harmony prevail, why bleed us forever? Why take our hard earnings to support the children and grandchildren of our soldiers, one third of whom were Hessians and hirelings who were fighting for \$10 a month and rations, that no thoughts of patriotism? From that impudent Charles Sumner, I sprang these anarchists that breed discord and discontent among our people. Congress was no foreigner. He was born in Detroit; went to school there, learned his trade there, and his elder brother was a soldier in the union army and he is just as much an American citizen as 99 per cent of the population of New York city—native born and of foreign parents. The fact of anarchy was never less ago, and it is too late to drive it out by any legislation. The ancestors of our presidents were all native born American citizens. Indeed, it is not surprising that among 75,000,000 of people there are to be found few sons of such abnormal mind as to glory in killing a president. As Roosevelt said, a president must take his chances. McKinley was the best that we ever had a crown. Why that wicked man went to kill such a kind-hearted and unselfish man as Mr. McKinley passed comprehension. If he was jealous of power or great wealth, why didn't he pursue Morgan and Rockefeller or Carnegie? Oh, the pity of it! An unselfish, great-hearted Christian gentleman, no wonder the women are helping to build the Atlanta monument for him. McKinley was a model husband, true to his marriage vow, and ever thoughtful of his loving wife. Even in apprehension of his fate he carried \$100,000 of life insurance, and it was all for her—yes, all for her whom he loved better than fame or wealth or power.

And now comes President Roosevelt, the first President from Georgia stock. I like the start he has made, and I believe he will be as much the president as was Andrew Jackson. If we had a United States bank he would close it and remove the deposits. Yes, I know the stock from away back. When I was a schoolboy I visited Howell, where the Kings and Donwoolys and Dallowes and Praits and Hlands all lived in elegant seclusion. Dan Elliott was one of my companions—a mischievous, black-eyed youth of 10; I went to school with him. He was half-brother to our president's mother. Yes, I know the stock and maybe I can get some little office with good pay and little work—something like assistant clerk of a fine gun non—something that would suit my declining years and let me down easy. I think I would like that, as it is the president ought to give it to me I— I went to school with his half brother Dan or his uncle told Dan. That's it—non—non.

But my time is up, for my wife says she is going to take an evening walk and I must look after the two little granddaughters, Jimmie's children. There is a brand new little boy born now, and the little girls are staying with us till their little brother gets acquainted. Before long I will have to brush up my old baby songs again and sing that boy to sleep. They keep me on working me as long as I last. I wish I die I reckon the worst will build a monument to me and say so: "He was a faithful husband and father. He earned the children and grandchildren as long as he lasted."

Washington Post, Oct. 10.

We have never doubted that Sampson would be called as a witness in the Schley inquiry. It has always seemed clear to us that he must be called. He is the head and front, though not, perhaps, the real agency of the persecution. He has said and written, or has been made to say and write, what the department's own witnesses have branded as false. He has been so libeled in such an appearance of grandeur that any investigation which passed him by would necessarily be a farce and an abortion. It was Sampson who said that Schley conducted a blockade of Santiago at a distance of twenty-five miles. It was Sampson who publicly declared that he had examined the records of Schley's famous blockade against Schley, and that he had found them. It was Sampson who, having received on the 10th of May positive information of the presence of the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor, wrote to his "Dear Schley" to "get day the 20th—telling him to get day at Cienfuegos. It was Sampson who, knowing that Schley was at Santiago, sent instructions to Schley to blockade Cienfuegos, remained at Key West or hung about in its vicinity for several days. And, finally, it was Sampson who, after ordering Schley to Santiago, sent him instructions to sink a ship in the channel so that he (Sampson) would be in no danger of a fight after his belated appearance on the scene.

Sampson, Sampson! Why, the whole thing would be as innocent and vicious travesty in default of that. Who else precipitated this abhorrent scandal? Who has kept it alive for three long, fifty years, says Sampson and his satellites, thus far in ambush? Honest gentlemen have spoken from the stand and proved nothing but their prejudice. They have alleged that because they were not in Santiago, they have no place in the detestable equation. So far as they are concerned, Schley remains without a blot upon his escutcheon. Every ugly finger up to this moment points at Schley's accuser—Sampson. The whole country needs to know why Schley was never called that Schley was in Santiago harbor; why Sampson, entering the scene there, evaded Schley's importance of watching Cienfuegos; why ship after ship went to the Flying Squadron, their commanding officers all in possession of important information, and yet Schley remained without a word or even a hint of the real truth.

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Mr. H. A. Brown's remarkable discovery.

On our Cor. Charlotte Observer.

Mr. R. A. Brown has lately made what will be to him an invaluable discovery. If he is correct in his estimate of a clay deposit which he has found on his land in southeast Concord. He has taken out a quantity of this clay which he thinks is a good quality of what is known as fire clay, and passed it through his brick machines and after having burned these brick in the fire of an ordinary kiln, is now bringing them to market in the ready form of Blue Brothers or White Concord. His fire clay brick, as it will know, are used for lining furnaces and ovens where the intense heat would melt common clay brick, and they are not only heavier but almost white in color. The brick which Mr. Brown has made of this superior clay, have the weight and color of the fire clay brick, and if they stood the test of a foundry furnace, they would prove the deposit to be silicious of alumina—or fire clay. The ordinary price of fire clay brick is \$25 per hundred.

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