

EDITOR GONZALES HAS PASSED AWAY

The Entire South Deeply Mourns the Lamentable Affair.

A SKETCH OF A USEFUL LIFE.

Hundreds of Telegrams of Sympathy Pour In From All Over the Country—Columbia in Deep Sorrow.

N. G. Gonzales, editor of the Columbia State, who was shot Thursday, January 15, by James H. Tillman, Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina, died Monday at 1 o'clock p. m. The Associate Press account on Monday night said:

"He was unconscious when the end came, and it was painless. His wife, his three brothers, A. E. and W. E. Gonzales, of The State, and A. B. Gonzales, of Coloton; his sister, Miss Harriet R. E. Gonzales, and members of the editorial staff of The State, and his devoted surgeons were present. The morning papers had informed the public that hope had been abandoned. A few minutes after the end came it was known all over Columbia. The whole city is deep in sorrow. There is no apparent anger, no display of indignation, but even to a stranger passing through the city, the unnatural quiet at a time when the presence of the legislature and the inauguration of a number of administration officials should make it more than unusually animated, would be noticeable. On the streets the people talk in hushed voices of the great calamity and in the universal, silent expression of sorrow, all other emotions seem to be lost.

Sketch of His Life.

The following sketch of his life is appended:

Narciso Gener Gonzales was born August 5, 1858, on Edisto Island. His father was Gen. Ambrosio Jose Gonzales, a Cuban patriot, who, in 1850, became an exile from his native land and settled in Colleton county, S. C., where he married Miss Harriet Rutledge Elliott, a descendant of one of the original landgraves or barons of colonial Carolina, and was also a descendant of Governor Smith, the first Governor of the State.

Gen. Gonzales was one of the five members of the original Cuban junta, who declared the independence of the island, adopted the present Cuban flag and organized the first filibustering expedition. He was second in command under Gen. Narciso Lopez and ranked as brigadier general. Gonzales was the first Cuban wounded in battle for the independence of the island at Cardenas in 1850. He was exiled under sentence of death. Gen. Gonzales was strikingly like Gen. Beauregard, with whom he served at chief of artillery for South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. He served through the entire war as colonel of artillery ever rendering that branch of Johnston's army at Greensboro.

The family being ruined by the war, N. G. Gonzales received no education except the careful training of his mother, a noble woman. The stoicism and fortitude with which Mrs. Gonzales suffered the shock of the wound and the operation was evidenced when he was a child four years old. His mother was a refugee in Darlington county while Beaufort county was in possession of the Federal troops. One day her dress caught fire. The baby boy in his devotion to the mother whom he worshiped, smothered the flames, saving his mother's life, but burning fearfully his tiny hands. He gave no evidence of pain until her needs had been attended to. It was her careful training which developed in him studious traits which characterized his after life and though in later years regarded by some as a stern and critical editorial writer, he would to his friend sometimes repeat tender bits of verse committed to memory in childhood.

After the war he began life as a laborer on a farm in Virginia. Afterwards he worked on the family homestead plantation in Colleton county. In 1875 he studied telegraphy and was employed at a small station in Hampton county—Varville. In 1876 he organized the first Democratic club in Colleton county, and was campaign correspondent of The Charleston Journal of Commerce, the straight-out organ which championed the cause of Wade Hampton in that memorable year. For the next four years he was employed in telegraph offices in Savannah and Valdesta. He left the latter place in 1880 to serve as local reporter for The Greenville Daily News, organized that year by the brilliant writer, A. B. Williams, whom Mr. Gonzales had met in the political campaign of 1876.

August 5th, 1880, he began his service with The Charleston News and Courier as its regular correspondent at Columbia, and continued in that position until October, 1881, when he was sent to Washington to act as its special correspondent in the exciting year following the death of President Garfield. He reported the Guitau trial and execution and the long session of the Forty-seventh Congress for The News and Courier. In August, 1882, he was transferred to Charleston and placed on the editorial staff of The News and Courier, with the understanding that he was ultimately to become editor of that paper; but after a few months, and owing to a disagreement with Captain Dawson, he was again sent to Columbia, where in

1883 he organized The News and Courier bureau and continued in charge of its news and business department until the election of B. R. Tillman as Governor in 1890, reporting besides all the State campaign and many famous trials in different parts of South Carolina. His antagonism to Governor Tillman indisposing him to have such relations with him as the policy of The News and Courier required, he resigned his position on that paper, to take effect on the close of the administration of Governor Richardson. His purpose now was to leave the State and seek a newspaper opening in the Hawaiian Islands, to which he was attracted, but being urged to remain and become editor of a daily newspaper in Columbia representing the views of the opponents of Tillman he agreed to do so and with his brother, Ambrose E. Gonzales, secured the capital necessary to start The State, of which paper he was elected editor and manager. He purchased the plant and organized the office and the publication of The State began February 18, 1891. His management lasted for two years, but his control of the editorial policy of the paper has continued through its existence of more than ten years. Mr. Gonzales held no public office.

His interest in the cause of Cuban independence moved him soon after the beginning of the revolution of 1895 to offer his services to the insurgents in the field, but they were declined on the ground that he could be of greater service to the cause in his editorial position. Before the breaking out of the war with Spain he sought the means of taking part in it on Cuban soil, but being disappointed in other plans for getting to the front, he went to Tampa a few days after war was declared and was there appointed first lieutenant on the staff of General Emilio Nunez, of the Cuban army, then preparing an expedition for the relief of General Maximo Gomez in central Cuba. This expedition could not get transportation until June 20, when it sailed from Tampa in two steamers, the Florida and Fanta, with a convoy, the Peoria. It took two weeks to make a landing. After being repulsed at two points by the Spaniards the expedition disembarked July 3 at Palo Alto, on the south coast of Cuba, a few miles west of the central trocha; and the next day General Gomez was found and relieved. After six weeks of extreme hardship and privations campaign along the trocha, in which he participated in one fight, an attack on the fortified town of Moron, at the northern end of the trocha, Mr. Gonzales, learning on August 17th that the war was over, procured his discharge and embarked for home in an expeditionary schooner, which after various adventures reached Key West, September 1, 1898.

His late journalistic career has been his best work. He was an anti-imperialist, a great admirer of Wm. J. Bryan, and fought the "commercial Democracy" movement. In State politics he had opposed the State dispensary and was in the full flush of a hard fight for the enactment of a child labor law.

A man of temperate habits, of retiring disposition and of studious nature, he has not sought to encircle himself with a host of passing friends, but to the small circle of associates he was beloved; to the larger circle of friends he was esteemed; and to the outside world, friend and foe alike, he had always been respected and honored.

IS THE OLDEST CLERK.

A Kentucky Man Who Has Held Office for 66 Consecutive Years.

Richard White of Kentucky is the oldest clerk in the executive department in Washington, according to a correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. With the exception of a postmaster in New York state, who has held his office for 74 consecutive years, White is believed to be the oldest man in point of service, as well as in years, in the federal employ. He was appointed in 1836, and therefore has spent 66 years in the service of the government. He was a personal friend of Henry Clay, and the letter of Mr. Clay to President Andrew Jackson, recommending the appointment of "my dear friend, Richard White," is on file in the treasury department.

Mr. White was born in 1814, and thus has passed the Biblical term of human life by 18 years. In addition to his record of long continuous service, he holds another record that is without parallel. Nearly every government clerk takes the full 30-day annual leave of absence authorized by law, and the majority of them also take advantage of the 30-day sick leave in each year. In all his experience Mr. White has never exceeded 10 days in his absence from the department in any one year. Throughout his remarkable career he has been employed in the office where the accounts of the postoffice department are audited. He was appointed at a salary of \$640 a year. For a brief time he drew \$1,000 a year, but five years ago, because of growing feebleness, he was reduced to \$840.

Auditor Castle, in whose department Mr. White is employed, says the veteran does his work to the satisfaction of his chiefs in spite of his great age. While no civil pension list is maintained by Uncle Sam, it is safe to say that Richard White will be assured of remaining on the government pay roll as long as he lives.

A New Discovery in Chicago.

Chicago women have just discovered that dew baths are good for the complexion.

GUATEMALA'S LOSS.

The Damage to the Coffee Plantations by Volcanic Dust Not Permanent.

Thousands of acres of the best coffee plantations of Guatemala have been covered by volcanic dust to a depth of several feet in the recent eruptions. All reports speak of the plantations as being completely ruined.

The loss is very heavy, for it will take some years to bring a new lot of coffee trees into bearing. But it would not be correct to infer that the fertility of the buried region is permanently impaired.

Volcanic soils are among the best in the world. They contain large supplies of the salts that make plant food.

The mountain districts of Scotland, formed mostly of old crystalline rocks, afford very poor soil. This is the principal reason why the Highlands of Scotland are not turned to good account. Here and there, however, are small areas covered with the outpouring of volcanoes which became extinct long ages ago. Where these outpourings of lava and volcanic dust are found there are areas of fertility, green islands among the heather and moss on the almost barren Highland slopes.

It was written centuries ago, in the days of Milton and Tasso, that the peasants living on the slopes of Vesuvius were fearless and cheerful even when they saw the lava flowing from its summit. They had forgotten the tragedy of Pompeii. They could tell about how far and how fast the lava would move and they retreated before it without haste.

They knew that the lava would work some damage for the time, but that soon after it had cooled they would again cover the fields over which it had passed with rich vineyards and sweet flowers. The lavas of Vesuvius are rich in the elements of fertility.

It is just so with the lava fields of our own country. One of the greatest of them is in Arizona, extending from the San Francisco Mountains southward and northward, and a part of this region is covered with one of the finest growths of trees in the Territory. The decomposition of lava blocks mixed with the other needed elements provides a soil that is very favorable to vegetation. A large area in the northwestern part of the country is covered with lava, and if it is ever found feasible to irrigate this region it will be among the finest areas of tillage in the land.

While Guatemala has suffered great loss for a time, the ruin of which all the cablegrams have spoken will not be of a permanent nature. It is only the improvements of the day that have been ruined.

A few years more, unless further outbursts occur, will see the region restored to its past prosperity as one of the best coffee districts in the world.—New York Sun.

The Study of Nature.

The study of Nature has taken a fast hold on the publishers, if we may judge by the number of Nature books which adorn the book-stalls; and we may believe that this indicates that more and more people are going into the country each year, and are studying, in some fashion, at least, various aspects of the outdoors. This is a healthful pastime and one which ought to receive all encouragement. It is probable that for many of the enthusiasts Nature-work is little more than a fad, but even so it is provocative of good to all concerned. Nature is a simple, sound old creature, and she does not readily lend herself to an hypocrisy; it is better to go to her in a simple, open-hearted way; but to go at all is a benefit. Nobody can look up at the white stars, or listen to the prattle of leaves, or to bird-calls, or to the quiet talk of the running water; nobody can be for long in the healthful sunshine and breathe plentifully of the clean air, without absorbing something that is good, without making all this good outdoors a part of his own being, without in a little washing his soul. Everybody needs this renewal—the faddists most—so let us be glad of this new movement, and confident that the world will be better for it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Guinea Pig's Tail.

Now that the cavy is becoming so precious a pet among women who do not care for children, attention is drawn to the fact that if you hold him up by his tail his teeth will drop out. There are men in the world who have ideas of their own on all subjects, and are willing to back them to any amount. Such a one is Captain Jack Quitable. He was willing to bet a year's salary that the statement was a lie; therefore, in a down town cabaret one day the evidence was placed before him. Two pretty guinea pigs were produced for experimentation, and the Captain (being of His Majesty's service) could not be induced to see the joke for a long time, even though unable to find a tail by which to suspend the little animal.

Another remarkable feature of the guinea pig is that its milk teeth are shed before birth. Wonder if Captain Jack wants to bet on that? When two days old the infant is able to nibble soft plants and even corn. In three weeks it is cast upon its own resources. There is precocity for you. Reminds one of some of the fresh youth of the day.—New York Press.

Protest.

Better the poet's Alpine snows,
Than deadly deserts of repose;
Better the martyr's fiery hour
Than Buddha on the lotus flower.

It is the level road that kills;
The secrets of the heavenward hills
Are ethics of an endless quest,
And the novitiate is unrest.

The opiate vapors of the plain—
The clogging marshes—leave their stain;
Oh, that we might take wings and flee
Where sky-born winds blow healthfully.

Oh, for the glorious lack of gulls
That leaves the crowd to fawn and smile,
The level road with all its ills
For the fine freedom of the hills.

Each year about \$50,000 is expended in sprinkling the streets of London with sand to prevent horses from slipping

Where Everything is Holy.

A recent traveler in Africa writes of the native town of Sheik Hussein: "Everything in and near Sheik Hussein is holy and belongs to the dead sheik. It is not permitted to cut wood near the town, no cattle are sold and we were asked not to shoot birds. One of my Somal having caught two bats with a butterfly net in the holy tomb a large assembly was held and the poor fellow and myself were cursed by the imam until I gave him some dollars to appease the wrath of the dead sheik."

A creed is a chart and not a religious compass. No. 4.



Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

No. 4.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM