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SEPTEMBER 12, 1900.

The "rum, Romanism, and McSweeney" circular did McSweeney more good than harm.

A newspaper can say nice things about a man and his whole family for two long years, and then incur their lifetime enmity in one short week by a seeming slight, says the Anderson Intelligencer.

Richard Olney's "conversion" to the Bryan cause is, in some respects, the most notable event of the campaign to date. Mr. Olney was Grover Cleveland's secretary of state, and by all odds the ablest man in the cabinet.

When Theodore Roosevelt, two years ago wrote that now famous letter to the secretary of war, in which he declared that the "Rough Riders," of which he was the commander, were "as good as any regulars and three times as good as any State troops," he allowed his egotism to get the better of his judgment to a very considerable extent.

"A full dinner pail." This is the favorite expression of the Republicans in the present campaign, and is used to satisfy the working people that their condition ought to make them supremely happy.

"The gentleman asks me to say something about the dinner pail. The Republican party is trying to escape a discussion of its attack upon the foundation principles of government and when a laboring man accuses the Republican party of an attempt to destroy the declaration of independence, the only answer is that you have got a full dinner pail and while you have got plenty to eat, you should be satisfied.

McSweeney, Tillman, and Wharton.

The second State primary election has been held and the returns have come in more completely than on any preceding occasion of the kind. The returns received by the State this morning account for a total vote of upwards of 63,000.

As a result of the election Governor McSweeney continues in the office of governor for the next two years. He has received 34,921 votes against 27,412 for Colonel Hoyt, his majority being 7,509.

In the race for lieutenant governor Colonel Sloan has been beaten by Colonel Tillman, the former's vote being 28,090 against the latter's 33,974, the majority being 5,874 on present figures.

For railroad commissioner the vote was 33,580 for Wharton and 27,634 for Evans, the majority being 5,246. Chairman Evans is undoubtedly beaten.

North Carolina Surely Democratic.

Mr. Josephus Daniels, editor of the Raleigh News and Observer, and Democratic National Committeeman from North Carolina, was in Washington Friday. He declared to a reporter of the Washington Post that there was little foundation for the report that many Democratic manufacturers and business men in North Carolina would vote for McKinley.

"We have been hearing that chestnut in September of every presidential year since I can remember," he said, "but when election day comes the prophets are shown on what slender foundations they based their prophecies. There are a few men who have been affiliating with the Democrats who will vote for McKinley, but in the main they are the same men who bolted Bryan in 1896. North Carolina's electoral vote will be cast for Bryan and Stevenson. The majority will not be as large as in the recent State election, when it was 60,000, but it will be large. Many negroes did not care to vote in the State election, but they will be anxious to vote for McKinley. That will cut down the Democratic majority. The constitutional amendment does not go into effect until 1902, so that the negro can vote in November. After 1902, when the bulk of the negro vote is eliminated the Republican party will virtually disappear as a powerful factor in North Carolina, as it has done in Louisiana, South Carolina, and Mississippi.

"Without a large negro vote the Republicans in North Carolina will be in a hopeless minority until there is Republican immigration or a new generation is born. Ninety per cent of the present generation will live and die voting the Democratic ticket. Here and there a prominent man will join the Republican party on protection, expansion, or the gold standard, but they will not be numerous.

"The talk of North Carolina becoming a Republican State when the negro is eliminated is an iridescent dream."

The 1900 State Fair.

The time for the holding of the last State fair of the century, which all hands resolved last year should be the greatest in the history of the society, is rapidly approaching, says The State. This will be the 32d annual fair, and it is to be held October 29 to November 2, inclusive. This means that the fair is less than two months distant, and there is no time to be wasted. This year premiums have been greatly increased, amounting to over \$7,000, and the race purses have been doubled, \$2,000 being offered.

Premium lists and entry blanks will be furnished on application to the secretary, Col. Thomas W. Holloway, at Pomaria, S. C. Entries must be made in person or by letter to Colonel Holloway at Pomaria on or before October 10; after that date at his office in Columbia, until Saturday, October 27, at which time the entry books close.

Colonel Holloway writes that he is daily in receipt of entries. The largest number so far received from one exhibitor is from a man in Chester, who wants 20 stalls for cattle and 10 for horses, and from a man in Fairfield, who wants 41 cattle stalls and 4 horse stalls.

The Grand Army of the Republic is becoming interested in the matter of history. At its recent convention in Chicago strong resolutions were passed condemning the school histories used in the South and looking to the abolishment of all such books and the introduction of histories written by God-fearing and truth-telling historians from the North. We appreciate this mark of delicate consideration shown by the pension drawers of the Grand Army. But we'll attend to our own affairs a little while longer—until our State shall have ceased to furnish the money to educate our children and until imperialism shall have been completely established over the country and Emperor McKinley or somebody else shall be enthroned at Washington and shall issue an edict that truth is mighty and must prevail.

Then we'll explain how it was that six hundred thousand men overwhelmed with numbers on many a bloody field two millions eight hundred thousand pure-hearted patriots, and how those same six hundred thousand put one million out of the combat and one million more on the pension roll forever! We'll show further that we went to war in defence of a right which the North itself had always claimed and that we fought for principles which will yet be triumphant or this whole Republic will tumble into ruins.—Gaffney Ledger.

People ought not to flare up, says Charity and Children, when an editor publishes something they do not believe. A very intelligent gentleman told us not long ago that the New York Sun is a rabid and hateful paper, but he had long been a constant reader and admirer of it. It spoke his mind without fear or favor and this man stood by it for that reason. Many would order it never to darken the doors again for that very thing. Sometimes an editor has a better point of view than his readers, and they should at least be sure of their ground before they punish him. We heard of an irate father once who took his son out of school because the teacher insisted that he must spell "later" with a p. And then, dear brother, granting that you are right and the editor wrong, you should have patience with a man who is sometimes compelled to dash off matter with the foreman standing at the door yelling for "copy." Do you think you would always say the right and proper thing under such circumstances? Never forget that no editor tries to offend, unless he is a fool. He is your friend, not your enemy. He may be wrong but he is generally honest; and you can afford to put up with a good deal from an honest man. A broad paper is bound to have big, broad readers.

In our English service, says the National Review, the system adopted for replenishing the ammunition of the troops engaged has consisted in selecting a certain number of men to carry cartridges from the rear up to the firing line, it having been apparently supposed that it would be possible for these men to move along the line and to distribute ammunition to those whose pouches were empty. We very soon learned that such a system could not be of any use under modern conditions. The men carrying up the ammunition would inevitably be shot before reaching the front, and the men in the firing line would be left with empty pouches. So we must find some other method of solving this important problem which has also to be considered in connection with the action of artillery. We know that at Colenso it was impossible to keep the guns, afterward abandoned, supplied with ammunition, and with the prospect that the rate of fire of our guns will be considerably increased in the near future, this problem bids fair to be more acute than ever.

In certain foreign armies the service of specially trained dogs have been requisitioned to get over the difficulty. These dogs are fitted with a sort of saddle which will carry a quantity of rifle ammunition, and trained to race to the front, and, arrived there, to permit the soldiers to relieve them of their burden. I think it quite possible that it may be found possible to keep infantry supplied in this manner, but some other means will have to be found for replenishing the limbers of our artillery. It is very probable that we shall see dogs utilized in many other ways in the fighting of the future. For instance, they would be very useful on outpost duty to give warning of an enemy's approach, and if dogs were attached to our field hospitals they would be of the greatest assistance in searching for the wounded after an action.

The Great Galveston Storm.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 10.—The first reports from the appalling disaster, which has stricken the city of Galveston, do not seem to have been magnified. Communication was had with the island city by boats today, and reports received here tonight indicate that the death list will exceed 1,500, while the property loss cannot be estimated, although it will reach several million dollars.

The burial of the dead has already begun. The names of all who perished in Saturday's great storm will never be known. At the army barracks near San Antonio, a report is current that more than 100 United States soldiers lost their lives in Galveston. This report however lacks confirmation. The stricken city is in imminent danger of a water famine, and strenuous efforts are making here to supply the sufferers. Relief trains are being organized and will leave here at an early hour tomorrow. Reports from the interior confirm the loss of life and destruction of property reported in these dispatches last night.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 10.—Mr. Richard Spillane, a well known Galveston newspaper man and day correspondent of the Associated Press in that city who reached Houston today after a terrible experience, gives the following account of the disaster at Galveston: One of the most awful tragedies of modern times has visited Galveston. The city is in ruins and

the dead will number one thousand. I am just from the city, having been commissioned by the mayor and citizens' committee to get in touch with the outside world and appeal for help.

Houston was the nearest point at which working telegraph instruments could be found, the wires as well as nearly all the buildings between here and the Gulf of Mexico being wrecked.

When I left Galveston shortly before noon yesterday the people were organizing for the prompt burial of the dead, distribution of food, and all necessary work after a period of disaster.

The wreck of Galveston was brought about by a tempest so terrible that no words can adequately describe its intensity and by a flood which turned the city into a raging sea. The weather bureau records show that the wind attained a velocity of 84 miles an hour when the measuring machine blew away, so it is impossible to tell what was the maximum.

The storm began at 2 o'clock Saturday morning. Previous to that a great storm had been raging in the gulf and the tide was very high. The wind at first came from the north, and was in direct opposition to the force from the gulf. While the storm in the first part piled the water upon the beach side of the city, the north wind piled the water on the bay part of the city.

About noon it became evident that the city was going to be visited with disaster. Hundreds of houses along the beach front were hurriedly abandoned, the families fleeing to dwellings in higher portions of the city.

Every home was open to the refugees, white and black. The winds were rising constantly and it rained in torrents. The wind was so fierce that the rain cut like a knife.

By 3 o'clock the waters of the gulf and bay met and by dark the entire city was submerged. The flooding of the electric light plant and gas plants left the city in darkness. To go upon the streets was to court death. The wind was then at cyclonic velocity, roofs, chimneys, portions of buildings, telegraph poles and walls were falling and the noise of the wind and the crashing of the buildings were terrifying in the extreme. The wind and water rose steadily from dark until 1.45 o'clock Sunday morning. During all the time the people of

Galveston were like rats in traps. The highest portion of the city was four to five feet under water, while in the great majority of cases the streets were submerged to a depth of ten feet. To leave a house was to drown. To remain was to court death in the wreckage. Such a night of agony has seldom been equaled. Without apparent reason the waters suddenly began to subside at 1.45 a. m. Within 20 minutes they had gone down two feet and before daylight the streets were practically free of the flood waters. In the meantime the wind had veered to the southeast.

Very few if any buildings escaped injury. There is hardly a habitable dry house in the city. When the people who had escaped death went out at daylight to view the work of the tempest and the flood they saw the most horrible sights imaginable.

On the grounds which have been selected as the site of the South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition there stands an old colonial home, which was the scene of lavish comfort and open hearted hospitality in days gone by. It is proposed to restore this old home, now somewhat touched by the tooth of time, to something of its original state, and to collect within its walls valuable relics of the past. No State in the Union, perhaps, contains more of these relics than South Carolina, and some of these are not only notable as antiques, but have the added value of being historic. The table which Henry Laurens, president of the Congress of 1777, used while he was a prisoner in the Tower of London is in the possession of a lady of South Carolina. Few cities possess finer specimens of the work of the most famous of the early miniaturists than Charleston does, while the old plantation homes on the Ashley and the Cooper have been in the same family for more than two hundred years, are full of reminders of the men who made South Carolina a great State in the early days of the republic, and whose memories are still kept green.

Mr. W. E. Sledge, of Chester, who has been spending several days with friends with friends in Fort Mill, returned to his home Tuesday, Miss Maggie Porter, of Steele Creek, returned home with him.

R. F. GRIER, DEALER IN HATS, SHOES, PANTS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS, HARDWARE, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, GROCERIES, ETC., AND THE BEST LINE OF POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY IN TOWN.

W. H. HOOVER, LIQUOR DEALER, CHARLOTTE, N. C. We look especially after the shipping trade and below quote very close figures. Will be glad to have your orders. Terms cash with order. Corn, per gallon, in jug (boxed), \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2. All first-class goods at \$1.75 and \$2 VERY OLD. Ryes from \$1.60 to \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.50 per gallon. Gins from \$1.60 to \$2, and \$3.50. Genuine Imported "Fish Gin" at \$3 per gallon. Apple Brandy, \$2.25 per gallon. Peach Brandy \$2.50 per gallon. No charge for jug and box on above, and no charge at these prices for keg when wanted in such quantities. Let us have your orders and oblige. W. H. HOOVER.

TURNIPS. Now is the time to sow Turnips. I have just received a fresh supply—in all varieties. Have also received a new lot of molasses—reboiled Georgia Syrup, Puerto Rico, Sugar House, and Silver Drip Syrup. Octagon Soap is the best. I have it. White Fish, Fresh Cakes, Crackers and Canned Goods of all kinds. Highest market prices paid for country produce. A. O. JONES.

Fresh Meat AND Fresh Ice. Yes; Ira G. Smythe & Son will keep constantly on hand a supply of Meats and Ice. Comparatively speaking, we have been unavoidably out of the business for two months, but we hope to be able in the future, by close attention to business and fair dealing with our patrons, to furnish them with both Meat and Ice in season, and merit a liberal share of the public patronage. Orders for Sunday Ice received Saturday, and Ice delivered from 7 to 9 a. m. Sundays. Call up No. 27 any time you need Beef or Ice. IRA G. SMYTHE & SON. Spratt Machine Co. Brick, Lumber, Laths, Lime, Shingles, Building Supplies, and House Fittings of all kinds. Contractors and builders. Estimates on all work furnished promptly. The Center of Attraction for those who are especially particular about the laundering of their Summer garments is the—laundry. Everyone knows except those who haven't tried our work, how clean, properly starched and ironed every article proves itself to be after it has been through our hands. If you don't know us, let's get acquainted. For ease of mind and comfort of body, be sure that your laundry goes to the Model Steam Laundry, Charlotte, N. C. Ed. L. McELHANNAY, Agent, Fort Mill, S. C. We Feed the Hungry. When in town and you want a good meal, remember we feed the people. A good meal for 25 cents. Our Restaurant is on Depot street. Hand Bros.