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NOVEMBER 14, 1900.

Says the Columbia Record: "According to the Yorkville Yeoman, Dr. Strait contemplates again running for Congress. A constituency which would trade Finley for Strait would deserve commiseration. The voters of the Fifth will never be guilty of such folly. Finley is a man of great ability who will rank among the leaders of Congress after short service." And the Columbia Record is a great newspaper which will rank with the best metropolitan dailies after a few more tilts with the State. But we are glad to know that the Fifth district is so ably represented in Congress.

Since the defeat of Mr. Bryan last Tuesday a number of erstwhile Democrats who assisted in the triumph of the trusts have published articles in the newspapers demanding that the Democratic party be reorganized, and it has been suggested that a conference be held in New York for that purpose at an early date. Such men as John G. Carlisle, William C. Whitney and Don Dickinson are behind the movement. These deserters are men in whom the country has no confidence, and it is indeed a display of gall for them to talk about reorganizing the party. In the first place, the Democracy is already organized, as the 7,000,000 votes which were cast for its candidates last week testify. But if it were necessary to organize the party upon different lines, certain it is that the deserters and bolters would not be consulted as to the proper way to do it, for to accept their views would mean another Republican party under a different name. Advice and suggestions from men who have deserted the Democratic party with the intention of destroying it are not wanted and will not be heeded.

The following editorial article taken from the London Speaker proves that there is at least one English journal which does not place the dollar above the man:

"The thought which is uppermost is that man is the slave of the dollar. That seems to be the chief impression conveyed by the victory of Mr. McKinley. The veriest tyro must know that the party Mr. Croker leads in New York must be far from an ideal party. But what is rather absurdly called Bryanism and what might better be called the New Democracy does vaguely represent an effort to raise the American Republic to a better standard of life, to remind the people of the idealism from which the Republic was born, to curb the dangerous power of organized capital, to make republican principles square with the principles of liberty and equality, and what is good in the politics of Mr. Bryan will remain. The aggression of the monopolies is certain to become more tyrannical and more insolent every day. Maternalism is riding mankind in the United States as in Europe."

All Honor to Bryan.

Whoever else may have gained or lost in power or in reputation in the election just passed William J. Bryan comes out of the contest with highest honor and with the esteem and gratitude of all high-minded Americans, says the Philadelphia Times.

It is no discredit to any man to have failed of election under such conditions. While the defeat of the administration party was not too much to hope for it was too much to expect. To have made such a fight as Bryan made and as he made it was glorious, and the

service he has done this country is not to be forgotten.

It is easy for those who look only to immediate results, regardless of the means by which they were attained, to condemn Mr. Bryan's campaign because it apparently failed. But it was not a failure. No man in our time has done so much to reawaken a faith in American ideals, a devotion to the true doctrine of liberty. He had to battle against all the forces of materialism, the sordid influence of wealth, the timidity of ignorance and the strength of organized power. The odds were all against the man of pure convictions and high ideals. But he never faltered. And the standard of freedom and manhood that he bore so bravely will never be pulled down.

The people were with Bryan. They are with him now, even though many yielded to the tyranny of their surroundings and voted unwillingly for his opponent. It was they, not he, that erred. When we come to contemplate the probable results of the renewed McKinleyism it will not be Democrats alone who will regret that Bryan was not elected.

The salvation of the Republic lies in those living ideas which Bryan has upheld and which the nation will assuredly enforce upon those who continue to defy them. This will be Bryan's reward. If the people seem to have turned aside from his teaching now, they will return to it, because it is eternally true and needful. Long before the boasted four years more of McKinley have passed, with its triumphant partnership of imperial ambition and corporate greed, the American people will rise against it for their own defense. Then they will remember and recognize the work of William J. Bryan in the great campaign of 1900 and will accord him the honor that he has nobly earned.

Peddler Ships on the Ocean.

The man with the pack on his back, trudging from village to village and offering for sale at cottage and farm house a miscellaneous collection of wares, and his counterpart in the ocean peddler, ranging in size from a schooner trading among the islands of the Pacific to a steamer of 1,000 or 2,000 tons burden.

The ocean peddler starts out from Hamburg or San Francisco, the chief home ports of the trade, with a definite object in view. Sailing from the former city the course is generally laid either to the coast of Africa or South America, having in the hold a varied assortment of goods likely to be marketable in the regions visited—cotton fabrics, trinkets, arms, ammunition, liquors, and all spare room filled up with coal.

As the largest profits are often derived from the sale of contraband goods, such as munitions of war to insurgent bodies, and as detection by regular authorities would lead to confiscation, several thousand rounds of cartridges are probably done up in innocent looking cases stamped "Canned Beef," and a few stands of discarded German army rifles in packages labeled "Glass, with care."

The captain of such a vessel must possess not only ability as a navigator, but an expert knowledge of the requirements of his trade in addition to a plausible tongue wherewith to barter and win over the good will of an ill-disposed official. If he does not own an interest in the ship it is generally required that he shall in its cargo.

Trudging along over the ocean at a seven or eight knot gait, saving his coal as much as possible, the peddler opens his trade in, say, a South or Central American port, when, having squared the commandante, he invites merchants and others on board to inspect his stock. Duty, of course, has to be paid by the purchaser, but in certain cases that difficulty is often overcome by the visitor to the ship going ashore swollen out, perhaps, to three times his normal size by as many new suits of clothing.

The greatest good fortune that can fall in the way of an ocean

peddler is for an American or British man-of-war to put in some out-of-the-way port in which he is lying, short of coal. Then from his spare stock he sells a few hundred tons at as hard a bargain as the necessity of the purchaser permits him to drive.

On the Central American coast the peddler usually times his visit about the opening of the coffee season—that is, early in the new year—so that when he has sold out his wares he is able to load up, almost to the water line, with the principal export of the country.—New York Sun.

Used Gold Bullets in His Rifle.

A weird story is told of a man by the name of Van Bosboom, who is distinguished in the Transvaal as the best shot in the Republic. He is now 55 years old and never, it is claimed, has he missed an object at which he fired. A few months ago he had a productive gold mine and a flourishing family, but he lost his mine recently, and soon after his two sons were slain as they were fighting against the English. The loss of his mine troubled him little, but when he learned that his stalwart sons were no more a great change came over him. He took his old flintlock rifle, which he calls Lobengula, and with a bag of golden bullets he went to the front to fight the foes of his country. And it is said that during the recent battles when the ambulances removed each day those who had fallen in battle, the physicians could readily pick out those who had been killed by Van Bosboom, for instead of two ounces of lead or steel they had two ounces of gold either in the heart or in the forehead.

New Hurrah for Hanna's Man.

Yesterday the National Salt Company put up the price of common table salt of a fair quality to \$2.50 per 100 pounds. The price before was \$1.10 per 100 pounds for the same grade. The National Salt Company controls directly 95 per cent of the salt output of the country and is able indirectly to dominate the remaining 5 per cent of the production. The principal mines of the National Company, which is commonly known as the Salt Trust, are in Michigan.

Store Robbed—Thieves Caught.

Charlotte Observer, 10th: One night recently the store of Thomas Smith, of Pineville, was broken into by thieves, who carried off an assortment of dry goods, in all valued at \$100. Mr. Smith sent to Fort Mill, S. C., and got Mr. Breward Springs' blood hounds, which were put on the track. The dogs made a trail straight from the store to the house of a negro a few miles distant. There they stopped. It developed that the negroes arriving at the house, got into a wagon and drove to Charlotte. Two of them were arrested here by officers from Pineville yesterday and taken back to that place. Officers are now after a third negro, who is believed to have been one of the parties. Up to last night none of the stolen goods had been recovered.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Saturday morning Governor McSweeney issued his Thanksgiving proclamation for this year, and it is as follows:

In the providence of God we have been spared as a people and State for another year. Peace and prosperity, health and happiness have been vouchsafed to us. We have not been visited by plague or pestilence. The labor of our hands been attended with success and the State has grown in material wealth. New manufacturing enterprises have sprung up and we are fast becoming a great manufacturing people. The husbandman has been permitted to plant and to reap, and enjoy the fruits of his labor and progress in all good and worthy deeds is evidenced on every hand; our colleges and schools are filled, and the cultivation of the head and heart is keeping pace with the material development of the State. To the end, therefore, that we may with thankful hearts show our appreciation of the many blessings which we enjoy and the tender

care of our Heavenly Father, I, M. B. McSweeney, governor of the State of South Carolina, in conformity with the proclamation of the President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November, 1900, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be kept and observed by all the people of this State.

I advise that all public offices be closed and all private business and labor of every kind cease, and that our people assemble at their respective places of worship and give thanks to Him who is the giver of every true and perfect gift for the seed time and the harvest, and that they beseech Him in humility to continue His goodness and gracious forbearance. That they also remember the poor and fatherless, for we are told that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and every gift to these will go to our credit in the great book of remembrance.

The Northwestern Yeast Co., of Chicago, Ill., are out again this year distributing free samples of their new famous Magic Yeast. There is hardly a man, woman or child in the United States not familiar with the good qualities of this favorite bread raiser. You make no mistake when you buy Magic Yeast at 5c. a package and refuse to take imitations. It.

EASY WORK, GOOD PAY.

Make up a club for the YORKVILLE ENQUIRER, the BEST family newspaper in South Carolina. Liberal compensation to clubmakers. Scholarships in Converse and Due West Female colleges, worth \$50 each, to the young ladies who return and pay for the largest lists. Now is the time to begin. Write to us for particulars.

L. M. GRIST & SONS,  
Yorkville, S. C.

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Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to hunt, fish, cut timber or otherwise trespass on the lands of the undersigned. Persons violating this warning will be dealt with according to law.

(Mrs.) J. M. ODELL,  
HANKS JONES.

Cotton Warehouse.

Anyone wishing to store their cotton in a clean dry place will find that we are prepared to store and insure same in our standard warehouse, near our mill. Our price for storing and insuring will be 15 cents per bale per month or fractional part of a month. We will advance money on any cotton stored with us at 8 per cent interest.

FT. MILL MANUFACTURING CO.  
September 29, 1900.

A FEW

SPECIALS

FOR THIS WEEK.

Tecumseh brand SEEDED RAISINS, put up in pound packages, 13c.  
Royal Excelsior CURRANTS, perfectly cleaned, quality unsurpassed, 20c. pound packages.  
175 pounds choice country HONEY—the kind that is worth 15c. per pound. My price, 10c.  
Choice CITRON, 15c. per pound.  
Choice evaporated California PEACHES and APPLES, 10c. pound.  
California PRUNES (new crop), 10c. per pound.  
Dime brand CONDENSED MILK is as good as the 20c. kind. Try it.  
Large COCOANUTS, 5c. each.  
Gold-labeled SARDINES—the best—10c. a can.  
Fresh supply ORANGES, APPLES, GRAPES, BANANAS, etc. I sell more fruit than any dealer in town, because I keep the choicest continuously.  
BAKERS' BREAD every Saturday.  
Let me supply you with your Thanksgiving TURKEY.  
Forty bushels "Golden Chaff" SEED WHEAT, at \$1 per bushel. Country raised.

A. O. JONES.



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,  
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Brick, Lumber, Laths, Lime, Shingles, Building Supplies, and House Fittings of all kinds.  
Contractors and builders. Estimates on all work furnished promptly.

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WANTED BY T. B. BELK: COTTON, COTTON SEED, COEN, PEAS, OATS, POTATOES, CHICKENS, EGGS, AND OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE, FOR WHICH THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES WILL BE PAID.

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FOR SALE BY T. B. BELK: AT THE LOWEST PRICES \$10,000 TO \$15,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING, SHOES, DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, ETC.; ALSO "OLD HICKORY" AND "PIEDMONT" WAGONS, BUGGIES, GRAIN DRILLS, AND OTHER FARM IMPLEMENTS.

CALL ON US FOR GUANO AND BAGGING AND TIES.

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

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, ROCK HILL, S.C.

Photographs.

The best in the city at the price. Cabinets, \$2 per dozen. Smaller quantities and other sizes reasonable.

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FINE LIQUORS AND WINES.

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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 \$2.50.

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.

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New York's  
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There is one kind of apparel wherein New York's pre-eminence is established the world over. That is apparel for boys. Pronounced as the leadership of Paris for women's wear and of London for men's, it is universally admitted that New York has evolved a distinct order of style for its youth everywhere admired. Crescent Clothes for Boys are the product of the best known makers in New York. They are the perfection of fit, fashion, and fabric. They are the only boys' clothes made that will retain shape. Any woman whose purse allows the least leeway in the gratification of pride in dressing her boy will be delighted with the style and positive economy of Crescent Clothes. In all ages from 3 up and for young men to 25 chest measure. This beautiful line of Boys' apparel will be found only at—

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