

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Great Historic Event at Kansas City.

INDEPENDENCE DECLARED.

Democrats Reaffirm Charter of Human Liberty.

THE PRINCIPLES OF JEFFERSON.

Political Descendants of the Father of Democracy Will Maintain Them Against the Forces of Imperialism.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The great historic event at Kansas City July 4 is a fit companion piece to the great historic event at Philadelphia July 4, 1776.

On the latter date the Magna Charta of human liberty, written by the father of the Democratic party, was proclaimed to all the world.

On the former date the political descendants of that man met at Kansas City to take counsel together to prevent the principles enunciated in that famous state paper—the most famous ever traced by uninspired pen—from perishing from the earth, for if the Democrats do not preserve the ideas contained in the Declaration of Independence they will not be preserved at all.

Imperialists mouth a good deal because we set our convention for the Fourth of July, St. Jefferson's day, but our reply to that is, "The better the day the better the deed," and surely there can be no better day for the revival of patriotism and genuine robust Americanism which we are inaugurating and which will sweep the country from sea to sea.

A Democrat made the day immortal. Certainly Democrats have a right to use the sentiment appertaining thereto for the salvation of their country.

Jefferson and Bryan are a century apart in time. They are twins in theories of government. Both are great tribunes of the people.

Jefferson and Bryan. In his day Jefferson was compelled to fight monarchists. Bryan is now doing the same.

Jefferson was abused as a demagogue, mountebank and anarchist. He is now universally conceded to have been the profoundest philosopher that ever devoted his life to statesmanship.

Bryan is now denounced, as was his great exemplar, as a demagogue, mountebank and anarchist. The historian of our times will place him in the front rank of statesmen and patriots.

Jefferson and Bryan each exerts vast influence over their countrymen. Jefferson was not an orator. He depended entirely upon the pen for the dissemination of his ideas. Bryan is the greatest living orator, perhaps the greatest that ever lived. Nevertheless he is also "cunning with his pen," as old John Adams declared Jefferson to be.

The proverb "A constant dropping will wear the hardest stone away" explains to a large extent the widespread influence of these two men. Jefferson never rested. Bryan never rests. Each is an exemplification of perpetual motion. Each is a zealot in the cause of human liberty, and each came to be supreme in his party.

In Jefferson's day his party swallowed all other parties, as Aaron's rod swallowed the other rods, and an "era of good feeling" ensued. Under the leadership of Bryan that remarkable performance in politics will be duplicated.

There have been many other great Democrats whose fame is part of the priceless treasures of the republic and whose names should never be mentioned save with reverence and with gratitude to Almighty God for such stalwart friends of freedom, but if every word written and spoken by all others should perish from human memory from the writings of Jefferson and the speeches of Bryan we may obtain every iota of the Democratic creed and every argument necessary to support our confession of political faith in any forum of the world.

Jefferson, with wisdom, courage, presence and patriotism unequalled, made the Louisiana purchase, the most stupendous transaction in real estate proposed on this earth since the devil took the Saviour to the top of a high mountain and offered him the dominion of the world to fall down and worship him.

Principles Re proclaimed.

It is entirely in keeping with the eternal fitness of things that on the one hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of Jefferson's day Jefferson's party should assemble in the heart of the vast domain which he added to the Union, the richest under heaven, to re-proclaim his principles and to nomi-

nate a successor who will once more make those principles paramount in the conduct of the government.

At Kansas City the unities are preserved and the names of Jefferson and Bryan indissolubly linked together.

Each leaped into the circle of the immortals at an early age, Jefferson being only 33 when he wrote the great Declaration, which will be read with rapture as long as the earth revolves upon its axis or slides down the ecliptic, and Bryan being only 36 when in that astounding speech before the Chicago convention he not only snatched the presidential nomination from the renowned veterans of his party, but also wrote his name on the scanty list of really great orators.

Jefferson was defeated in 1796, elected in 1800, re-elected in 1804 and left the government in the hands of his political friends for half a century. Bryan was defeated in 1896, and, history repeating itself, he will be elected in 1900, re-elected in 1904 and will transmit the government to a long line of successors of his political faith—our political faith—the people's political faith—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Candidate and Platform. A great controversy is raging among certain sapient editors as to which has the more far-reaching influence in carrying a presidential election, the candidate or the platform. Nobody can tell, because nobody knows and because it is sometimes one, sometimes the other and sometimes neither.

In 1844 the platform, or, more properly speaking, a letter written by Henry Clay, gave the victory to James K. Polk. In 1848 General Taylor's military prestige and a split in the Democratic party crowned the hero of Buena Vista with the greatest civic honors. Nobody paid any attention to the platform. Nobody knew what Taylor's opinions were on political questions. Indeed he did not know himself, but he had walloped the Mexicans in a most astounding manner, he was nicknamed "Old Rough and Ready," a fetching sobriquet, and sly Martin Van Buren out of revenge deftly inserted his poisoned dagger under the fifth rib of the ponderous General Cass.

In 1852 the platform was the chief thing which enabled Brigadier Franklin Pierce to snatch the coveted prize from Lieutenant General Winfield Scott, the hero of Lundy's Lane. Churubusco and a score of stricken fields. In 1860 the platforms were everything, the candidates nothing except as exponents of the platform. In 1884 the result came of the malice of Roscoe Conkling and the alliteration of Parson Burdard. Jackson was elected in 1828 by reason of his matchless achievement at New Orleans and re-elected in 1832 because he stood for the rights of "the plain people," as Lincoln denominated them; "the common people," as Bryan loves to call them. In neither case did he need any platform save his own record, and I doubt whether anybody paid the least attention to the platform. The cry was "Hurrah for Jackson!" and it was irresistible. In at least half the cases presidents have been elected by vis inertia—"Things are all right, let them alone."

One curious result of Martin Van Buren's paper in 1848 was that the name of Van Buren county in Missouri was changed to Cass and that of Kinderhook to Benton. Missourians take politics seriously and never fail to punish infidelity to the party. A man in Missouri could no more duplicate the recent somersaults of Hon. Joseph C. Sibley of Pennsylvania than he could fly. Attempting that role a Missourian would have to "begin at the foot of the class and spell up" for 20 years.

In the present instance Bryan needs no platform. He is a platform in himself. Everybody knows what he stands for and for that very reason will elect him with a whoop. In electing him they know precisely what they are getting. They are not buying a pig in a poke. They also know he will do what he says, for while the average citizen may not be able to talk the jargon of physiognomy he judges men "by their flesh marks," and no man ever gazed into Bryan's handsome face and beheld his high bridge nose, his magnificent eyes and his square underjaw without knowing that he possesses incorruptible honesty, lionine courage and unconquerable resolve. Hence they trust him; hence he needs no platform.

As to Traitors. Old King David once exclaimed in his wrath, "All men are liars!" If he were on earth again and should read divers and sundry Republican newspapers, he could with perfect truth and in high good humor say, "Many men are liars." These pestiferous organ grinders and slanderers for revenue only declare day after day by the lie direct or the lie oblique that all who are opposing the McHanna policy of imperialism are traitors. Such men as Bryan, Hoar, Schurz, George S. Boutwell, Mason, John B. Henderson, Teller and a host of other Republicans of distinction oppose it tooth and nail, thus bringing upon themselves the abuse of these base maligners because they love their country better than their party.

Nearly all the original leaders of the Republican party are in their graves, in retirement or in revolt. No wonder they kick because the acts of injustice committed by the McHanna administration are piled upon each other like Pelion upon Ossa, till they cry to heaven for redress—injustice to the confiding Porto Ricans, who welcomed the American army with songs of gladness on their lips, who strewed the pathway of our soldiers with flowers and who hailed Old Glory as the emblem of freedom and equality; injustice to the Cuban patriots who fought as valiantly for their liberties as our fathers fought at Lexington, Bunker Hill, King's Mountain, Eutaw, Yorktown or New Orleans; injustice to the Filipinos, who fought side by side with American soldiers to tear their sun-kissed archipelago from the iron grasp of Spain; injustice to the brave and heroic Boers, who modeled their governments upon ours and who are battling men, women and children, for all the human heart holds dear with courage, fortitude and self-abnegation rarely equalled and never surpassed, but above all injustice, rank injustice, to the American people, who in a moment of temporary mental aberration gave into their unfaithful hands and itching palms the mighty and multifarious powers of the most puissant government the world has looked down upon since the world began.

McKinley's Dual Role. As far as in him lies William McKinley has brought representative government into disrepute by endeavoring to play the dual role of president of the United States and emperor of the Philippine Islands. But his days in the White House are numbered. He sees the handwriting on the wall. With foresight which is commendable he is remodeling, refitting and enlarging his Canton cottage. That is perhaps the wisest act of his life, as he will have pressing need for it after high noon, March 4, 1901, when Bryan will be inaugurated, ushering in the twentieth century, as the nineteenth was ushered in, with a Democratic administration.

Civil Service Penisons. Even such a valiant thick and thin organ grinder as the New York Tribune has found something in Republican doings which causes its gorge to rise, which is most remarkable, unless Mr. Whitelaw Reid is raising a gentle rumpus for the purpose of reminding Brother McKinley that it is about time to pass the pie toward The Tribune office once more. However that may be, The Tribune is kicking vigorously about the project to pension those holding places under the New York civil service law after 25 years' service. The Tribune says that these would be pensioners who have formed a society or close corporation and purpose to enter politics as a dying squadron of pie hunters, voting for those who will agree to raise their wages and grant them pensions and against those who refuse so to do. The paper founded by Horace Greeley denounces them as public enemies, declares that there are now 3,500 of them, soon to be increased to 60,000, and pronounces their movements to be altogether reprehensible.

Now, there never was a man with two ideas above a mud turtle who did not know that the civil service system inevitably leads to a pension list from the civil walks of life, and yet The Tribune, which now denounces these people for doing what everybody knew they would do, is a thick and thin supporter of the system and a loud shouter for Colonel "Teddy" Roosevelt, who is facile princeps of civil service reformers, provided he can reform his political friends into good fat offices. The Tribune may howl as much as it pleases now. It is too late.

Mr. Hemmingway of Indiana declared boldly and unequivocally on the floor of the house that 10 per cent of all the clerical force in Washington is incapacitated by reason of the infirmities of old age from doing any work whatsoever, and yet they draw their salaries regularly, and nobody has choked off one of them, though Hemmingway said that months ago. So The Tribune instead of howling about one feature—an inevitable feature—of a bad system which it helped to inaugurate had better study up the whole question anew, go back to original principles and fight the whole system.

Platt the Easy Boss. The one Republican in the United States who really deserves to be congratulated on the outcome of the Philadelphia convention is Hon. Thomas C. Platt, senior senator and easy boss of New York. He had a broken rib, but nevertheless his headpiece appears to have been all right. He fought Mark Hanna and routed him, unloading Colonel Theodore Roosevelt on to the national ticket. He did not make sure of electing the Republican state ticket by eliminating "Teddy" as a gubernatorial possibility, but he did undoubtedly improve the chances of doing that trick very much indeed. With Roosevelt as candidate for governor the Democrats would probably have elected their state ticket by 50,000 majority. With some other candidate the Democratic majority will probably be cut to 25,000. Unless all signs of rain fail in dry weather the Democrats will elect their state ticket.

And what of Colonel Roosevelt? There is no question but what he will make an aggressive, whoop, whoop, picturesque campaign. If he wins, he will be shelved, the thing which would please Platt. If he loses, he is a political "has been," to borrow a term expressive if not elegant from the prize ring, which would please Platt still more. So Platt stands to get rid of his young old man of the sea. So I repeat that Senator Thomas C. Platt is to be congratulated and he alone.

Perhaps the Republican platform is the most impudent document ever issued for the perusal of an intelligent people. The idea of that trust ridden convention even pretending in a milk and cider resolution to condemn trusts was an exhibition of gall never equalled on this earth. The claim that Republicans have secured honest officials in Cuba is humor broad enough to excite the risibles of all the convicts in all the penitentiaries under the sun.

Well Trained. Cumso—They say that Gazzam's wife selects his neckties. Cawker—That's nothing. She even selects his cigars.—Detroit Free Press.

His Illusion. "What's a bachelor, Aunt Martha?" "Oh, he's a man who thinks every girl that looks at him intends to marry him."—Indianapolis Journal.

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WEDDING GOWNS.

Materials Used For the Fashionable Bride's Toilet.

Wedding gowns are most elegant when simple in style, although they may be of the richest possible material—indeed, that is considered desirable even for a young bride—where it can be afforded. Fortunately, dead white is no longer inflexibly prescribed. Cream, ivory and pearl white are equally well worn by brides, so it is possible to suit the individual complexion. Wedding gowns are



EVENING GOWN.

notoriously unbecoming, and every resource for mitigating the unfavorable effect is valuable.

Where a good quality of satin cannot be afforded it is best not to have satin at all, but to choose crepe de chine, which is far less expensive and really more becoming.

A picture is given of an evening gown of black lace over colored satin. The skirt is plaited, the bodice plain at the back and draped in front. A chou of black velvet is fastened at the side of the décolletage by a buckle of brilliants, and the velvet belt is also fastened by a bow and buckle, long ends of the ribbon falling upon the skirt. Piquets of flowers are placed across the shoulders, and a black velvet bow is worn in the hair.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company of South Carolina.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. In effect May 27th, 1900.

Table with columns for SOUTH and NORTH routes, listing stations and times. Includes stations like Darlington, Sumter, Orangeburg, and Augusta.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Trains 32 and 33 carry through Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars between New York and Macon via Augusta.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

PATENTS. Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained for all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Do You Need a ... HAMMOCK?

DO YOU WANT TO Keep Cool..... AND Be Comfortable

These Summer Evenings? A Hammock is well nigh indispensable. We have a large stock of all grades, and in colors and at prices to suit.

H. G. OSTEEN & CO., LIBERTY STREET.

NEW HONEY. NEW COMB HONEY in pound sections, 15c per section; 7 sections \$1.

EXTRACTED HONEY (or strained as some prefer to call it) of this season's make now ready. Vessels sent to my residence will be filled at 25c per quart.

May 8 N. G. OSTEEN.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.



Condensed Schedule in Effect May 6, 1900.

Table with columns for EASTERN TIME and No. 12 No. 13, listing routes like Charleston, Savannah, and Augusta.

*NOTE: In addition to the above service trains Nos. 13 and 18 run daily between Charleston and Columbia, carrying elegant Pullman sleeping cars. No. 15 leave Charleston 11:00 p. m.; arrive Columbia 5:55 a. m. No. 16 leave Columbia 1:25 a. m.; arrive Charleston 7:30 a. m.

Table with columns for GREENVILLE, No. 12 No. 16, listing routes like Greenville, Anderson, and Abbeville.

Table with columns for Savannah, No. 12 No. 16, listing routes like Savannah, Allendale, and Blakely.

Table with columns for Atlanta and Beyond, listing routes like Atlanta, Marietta, and Savannah.

Table with columns for To Asheville-Cincinnati-Louisville, listing routes like Asheville, Knoxville, and Louisville.

Table with columns for To Washington and the East, listing routes like Washington, Baltimore, and New York.

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Connections at Columbia with through trains for Washington and the East; also for Jacksonville and all Florida Points.

FRANK S. GANNON, Traffic Manager. J. M. CULP, Third V. P. & Gen. Mgr., Washington, D. C.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE North-Eastern R. R. of S. C. CONDENSED SCHEDULE. TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Table with columns for TRAINS GOING SOUTH, listing routes like Florence, Kingstree, and Charleston.

Table with columns for TRAINS GOING NORTH, listing routes like Charleston, Florence, and Kingstree.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. No. 52 runs through from Charleston via Central R. R., leaving Charleston 7 a. m., Lanes 8 34 a. m., Manning 9 00 a. m.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

South Carolina and Georgia Extension R. R. Company.

Schedule No. 4.—In effect 12.01 a. m., Sunday, December 24, 1899.

Between Camden S. C. and Blacksburg, S. C.

Table with columns for WEST and EAST, listing stations like Camden, Dekalb, and Kershaw.

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*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. No. 52 runs through to Charleston, S. C., via Central R. R., arriving Manning 5 04 p. m., Lanes 6 43 p. m., Charleston 8 30 p. m.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Life and Fire Insurance. Call on me, at my residence, Liberty Street, for both Life and Fire Insurance. Only reliable Companies represented. Phone No. 130.

Andrena Moses. Oct 25—o.