-Ghoulish Capers of Teddy Roosevelt.

WAVING THE BLOODY SHIRT

Big Head Afflicts This Cavorting Broncho Buster.

FOREVER BLOWING HIS OWN HORN.

Poses as the Hero of the Spanish War and Denies His Comrades Their Just Honors-Doing His Best to Awaken Sectional Differences. The Deluded Globe-Democrat-Solid Delegation From Texas - C. A. Towne's Mental Equipment-Republicans on the Run-Repeaters Flocking to West Virginia.

[Special Washington Letter.] Palsied be the hand that draws the bloody shirt from its dishonored grave and waves it in the face of the American people to stir up strife! That's my sentiment, and it comes warm from my heart. And that is precisely the ghoulish caper that Governor Roosevelt is now cutting before high heaven. For this culpable and inexcusable performance he deserves and will receive the execration of all honest and patriotic men. No human being has had such an astounding case of big head since Napoleon the Great died on his sullen isle amid a storm which rocked the world to its foundations, murmuring, "Tete d'armee!" The immortal Corsican had a right to be an egotist. He had accomplished marvelous things, but Teddy's achievements, both in peace and in war, are mere bagatelles.

Thackeray says that George IV had knighted so many people for heroism on the field and had presented so many banners to returning regiments during the Napoleonic wars that he finally became "luny" on the subject and concluded that he, under the name and style of Colonel Brock, had led a tremendous charge of the Scotch highlanders at Waterloo. Teddy seems to labor under the same sort of hallucination. He appears to think that he was the whole thing during the Spanish war. He not only, single handed and alone, conquered the dons by land, but he is responsible for Dewey's amazing victory at Manila. Teddy was the Carnot of that immortal deed and organized that victory, to hear him tell the tale. If he keeps on, he will finally conclude that he captured Vicksburg. conquered at Gettysburg and compelled the surrender of General Robert E Lee at Appomattox.

The Man Who Blows His Horn. Mark Twain said, "Blessed is the read that bit of sarcastic philosophy written by the great Missouri humorist, and not only has he taken it to heart, but adopted it as the rule and guide of his faith and practice, for assuredly no man of this generation has so exalted his own horn. He blows it long, loud and on all occasions. But that is a venial sin, if sin it be, and injures 'no one except his fellow soldiers of honors justly due them. But dragging the bloody shirt out of its tomb for personal political reasons is the sin unpordonable against the American people. By so doing Colonel Roosevelt not only writes himself down as a Cheap John demagogue, but as a pestilent disturb-

er of the public peace.

Two Kinds of Republicans. There are Republicans and Republicans. Seventeen times this summer I had joint discussions with Hon. Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver, the new senator from Iowa. Always in enumerating the benefits of the Spanish war she placed among them "a reunited country," and that item always provoked applause. Now comes the vaporing egotist from Oyster Bay and knocks that prop out from under Brother Dolliver. If Teddy is right, Jonathan is wrong, and there is no "reunited country." If Jonathan is correct, Teddy is a malignant enemy of his country who for personal gain seeks to re-embroil the various sections of the country against each other. Of course it was none of my business, except in the most general way, but from the bottom of my heart I wish that Dolliver had received that vice presidential nomination instead of Roosevelt. Should McKinley be elected by any chance - though it looks like a 2 to -1 shot against him - and should be die and Roosevelt succeed, he wili bend all his energies to reintroducing the era of hate, which would be the greatest calamity that could befail the country, which God forbid!

There is one day that I have always loved to think about, and that is the 8th of March, 1898, when the house of representatives, without a man missing-Democrats, Republicans, Populists and free silverites-performed the most stuperdous act of confidence witnessed among men since the morning stars first sang together for joy by giving into the hands of the president without condition and without reserve \$50,000;-000 to be used for the public defense.

"From morn to noon, from neon to dewy eve." eloquence - patriotic eloquence-was on tap in the house of representatives that day. It gushed like a geyser; it overflowed the audience; it enthused the American people. We thought for sure that we had a reunited country that day, but now comes Roosevelt to labor incessantly to engender bad blood. He ought to be compelled to commit to memory all the patriotic speeches delivered in the

house that day. It would do him good to compass his defeat. The chances the right, she always sighs and says, unless his habit of self worship is absolutely incorrigible.

Astonishing Bryanphobia.

months has apparently affected the brain of the editor of The Globe-Democrat. Its Bryanphobia is so astonishing that it undertakes to make people believe that Bryan is responsible for the seeming falling off of population in Omaha and Lincoln. I say "seeming falling off" advisedly, for people at all familiar with the facts know that not only in Omaha and Lincoln, but in a great many other cities east and west, there was a systematic and wholesale padding of the census in 1890. The rivalry among cities led to that result. But The Globe-Democrat labors under the delusion-a species of midsummer madness-that because Omaha and Lincoln have shrunk in population-if they have shrunk-the country is depopulated to that extent! What consummate idiocy! Does The Globe-Democrat suppose - really does it - that because a few thousand people left Omaha and Lincoln they expatriated themselves and sought homes in foreign lands? And doesn't The G.-D. know that it writes itself down an ass-a malignant one at that-by attributing loss of population—if loss there be—in Omaha and Lincoln to William J. Bryan?

A Fighter From Texas. Certain Republicans are laying the flattering unction to their souls that they can defeat that brave old Democratic warhorse, Colonel Rudolph Kleberg of the Rio Grande district of Texas, but they are reckoning without their host, for Colonel Kleberg is a fighter from away back. There are no frills or fuss and feathers about your Uncle Rudolph. He quietly whets his snickersee and goes after them, and when he gets through they are not. The reason why the enemy thinks he can capture Kleberg's district is that the Democrats had a big fight for the nomination. Wonder these Republican editors never learn that Democrats are like cats a-fighting-"more fight, more cats." So true is this that when the Texas Democracy was split in twain some years ago The Globe-Democrat mournfully remarked, "Perhaps the Democratic majority in Texas can be kept below the 200,000 mark this year."

It's a 10 to 1 shot that the Democrats of Texas will redeem Colonel Hawley's district and send a solid Democratic delegation to congress instead of losing Kleberg's district.

Dr. Richard Bartholdt of St. Louis will have to keep his optic peeled or he will get his congressional tail pulled. The doctor thinks he has a lead pipe einch on that district. To a casual observer it looks as if he had, as he has been receiving 8,000 and 10,000 majorities, but if the doctor depends on past majorities he is likely to find himself "ausgespielt," for the Democrats have acted with rare good sense and have Republicans are scared, but it should nominated against him Lieutenant be remembered that they are most dan-Governor A. H. Bolte, who is a splendid man and a magnificent campaigner, especially strong with the Germans, who are not stuck on Dr. Bartholdt's imperialistic ideas. He is a jolly good fellow. I count him among my personal friends, but I do not believe that be represents the sentiments of man who bloweth his own horn, lest his constituents on the political issues it be not blown." Teddy must have as they now present themselves. Germans love liberty, and, what's more, they came to this country to secure liberty, and I have never believed and do not now believe that they will in-

dorse McHanna imperialism. Charles A. Towne.

Of all the Republicans and Populists now co-operating with the Democrats none has more brains than Charles A. Towne. He is a man of the highest character and highest capacity. His | jab at Teddy: conduct in refusing a vice presidential nomination and in putting his services where they will do the most good is proof positive that he is a patriot. There is no better political literature than Towne's speeches. His silver speech in congress gave him an international reputation as an orator. He maintains on the stump and on the platform the vast reputation then and there made. In his Duluth speech Towne tackled "Teddy the Terror," and the artistic manner in which he flayed that self constituted hero adds largely to the gayety of nations. In speaking of Teddy's St. Paul harangue Towne says:

The speech is, with rare exception, an alternation of evasion and assertion. In spirit it is a com-pound of scold and scullion. As to its facts, it abounds in inaccuracies which, if accidental, are inexplicable as coming from a man who has performed creditably work in history and biography. But the world is accustomed to inconsistencies from Mr. Roosevelt. It has long looked upon him as a predestined and incorrigible eccentric. It has given up attempting to explain him or to reconcile him with himself. It is quite impossible, whether it would be worth while otherwise or not, to make an entirely satisfactory diagnosis of a civil service reformer in partnership with Thomas C. Platt; a citizen soldier who ridicules the volunteers; a leader in battle who finds glory in being rescued from an ambush; a hero who boasts of shooting a fleeing foe in the back; a candidate who plays and poses to delegates and galleries to obtain a nomination that he does not want; a gentleman who charges six and a half millions of his fellow countrymen with lawlessness, dishonesty and cowardice; a statesman who, mounted on a bobby, rides roughly at grave questions in economies and politics, swinging his partisan lariat and yelling like an intellectual Co-

That is as neat a piece of skinning as this campaign will furnish. It is classical, forceful, true and has a Juniuslike finish that is charming.

Republicans on the Run. The Republicans are en the run everywhere. They are seared. Straws show which way the wind blows. Up in the old Granite State Hon. William E. Chandler is trying to pull himself back into the senate for another term by going about bawling at the top of his voice that Senator William A. Clark of Montana is endeavoring to compass his defeat, just as he reelected himself once by exhibiting to his sympathizing constituents die ear which Joe Blackburn pulled nearly off. If the New Hampshire people can be fooled by any such cheap and "Gee whizz, how my wife does agtransparent trick as that, they are big- grawate me!" ger fools than Thompson's celebrated "You surprise me. Surely she doesn't colt, which swam the Mississippi river | henpeck you?"

better than Chandler himself. 'He is The intense heat of the last two simply making his race under false pretenses in order to keep a Democrat out of the senate and to lift himself in

> Out in Indiana the friends of Hon. Charles B. Landis are also scared and, strange to say, are endeavoring to work on the Hoosier voters a game of bunko very similar to the one Senator Chandler is playing up in New Hampshire. The Landis rooters, seeing him about to lose his seat in congress to a Democrat, have raised the hue and cry that Brigham H. Roberts of Utah is raising heaven and earth and expending a large sum of hard cash to beat Landis. What arrant nonsense! What cheap demagogy! What miserable claptrap! Landis had no more to do with putting Roberts out than did a dozen others, not much more than about 200 others, and Roberts knows that. Then why should Roberts single out Landis for vengeance any more than Judge Lanham of Texas? It's all bosh and shows the sore straits in which Republican candidates find

> By the way, it appears that Landis is not the only Republican statesman who uses Roberts as a bogy man. Hon. Robert W. Taylor of Ohio started the same canard to save himself from being defeated for the nomination, and, wonderful to tell, the trick worked like a charm. I really wonder how many more of them are going to try to save their congressional bacon by yelling: Help, good people; help! That man Roberts is after me." Roberts, even if fool enough to undertake it, would have to be richer than Crœsus to do much toward punishing the men who bounced him. I helped to do that thing myself. I took a humble part in the purification of congress. I helped to keep him out, but I am not idiot enough to believe that Roberts could control even one vote in the congressional district which I have the honor to represent. Landis must have a marvelous lot of constituents if he fears the malign influence of Roberts upon them. He really believes nothing of the sort, and the Roberts business is a bold, bald play to the galleries.

Repeaters In West Virginia.

But in West Virginia the badly scared Republican leaders are playing a more substantial game. Even at this early date they are importing colored heelers and repeaters by the carload "to work on the railroad." You bet they will "work on the railroad"-one day-the day of the election! After "working on the railroad" the first half of that day they will journey over into Kentucky and "work on the railroad" some more. Nothing like having a few thousand nomadic colored brothers "to work on the railroad" on election day. gerous when most scared, and Democrats should be more vigilant than ever. Democratic managers everywhere should see to it that we have a fair deal this time and that no such wholesale colonization and stuffing of the ballot box are permitted this time as took place in 1896. If elections are always to be conducted on the corrupt plan of 1896, we might as well save the expenses of the farce and boldly and openly put the offices up at auction and knock them down to the highest bidder.

Vicious Jab at Teddy.

But Mr. Towne is not the only person that seems disposed to take a fall out of Colonel Roosevelt. That bright and sparkling independent journal, the Washington Post, makes this vicious

This is not the first time Teddy the Terrible has predicament. It will be recalled that the question of tax paying slipped into his gubernatorial

As a friend and constant reader of The Post I voluntarily and without charge advise it to "look a leedle out" or the hero of Oyster Bay will swoop down upon Washington, lasso it and dump it into the Potomac. Just as he is blossoming out as the great apostle of purity and light, it is bad manners in The Post to jog the people's memory about Teddy's career as a tax dodger. and recalls Bourke Cockran's great argument against the income tax, to wit: "That the passage of the income taxbill would force the poor persecuted downtrodden plutocrats of New York to commit perjury in order to escape payment!" If a hero is not permitted to dodge his taxes, what's the use in being a hero? Let the Washington Post answer that or forever hold its

The Globe-Democrat is the Mark Tapley of American politics. It is always cheerful, forever hopeful. Just at present it is trying to delude itself and its readers by asserting that Democratic leaders in Missouri fear a log. The young man who has the siump if not a defeat. I commend to it a careful perusal of the following to make his mark in his country's hisbeautiful poem by my friend Ripley D. Saunders:

HOT TIMES IN OLD MISSOURI,

Not times in old Missouri When August days come round, And campaign speakers make the state . A big debuting ground.

Hot times! Hot times But the game must still be played-Hot times with cratery at One hundred in the shade!

Hot times in old Missouri When August Cays chip in Like lave to coor skits Not time ! But times!

Exasperating.

to get a drink. Chandler says that "No. It's her awful meckness. When-Clark has sworn to spend \$160,000 | ever we have an argument and I'm in are that ark wouldn't give 100 cents Oh, very well, dear have it your own to beat Chandler, and nobody knows it | way! "-Philadelphia Press.

The Small Cotton Crop.

are now painfully apparent, when we | eant. see the few open bolls and the rust covered leaves on the stalks

This opening is premature and in many places there will be no cotton 1890. These figures show for the city to pick by the middle of October or as a whole an increase in population of

idea that this rust is found where 30,709, showing an increase of 12,480 the young cotton plants were hoed or 40 64 per cent from 1880 to 1890. or ploughed when the soil was too wet This rust is a killer of the tender young fruit, when the torrid sun pours down upon the fields It takes out the tender juices from squares and stalks and the few perfected cotton bolls are soon cracked open, the trifle of cotton lint is soon picked out, and the little bit of money it brings hardly meets the guano bill and the expense of picking out. There has been great complaint in gone-by years of cheap cotton in the south. That day has past. Labor, that was once cheap, has become dear, and the seasons have turned against cotton culture

Nevertheless cotton is the best money crop for the average farmer The money is sure to come when he carries in a bale of cotton to market. He can carry more cotton at a load to market than any other sort of produce It suffers less from exposure to the weather than any other sort of farm produce.

It has been a debt payer all the time. Raised as I was in ante bellum times, cotton bales stood for riches and prosperity. Cotton planters were the men who had money at the end of the year.

I cannot lose the impression, in my later life, therefore I feel great respect for the cotton plant

When a false prophet like Mr. O'Neill rises up and predicts an overflow of cotton, as he did last year, the panic will spread over two contin-

It angers me to recollect the loss and damage which that man's mouth inflicted on poor southern farmers.

This year he is unable to "bear" the market by any such exaggeration and misstatements. The de crease is patent to all eyes. The short crop will grow shorter as the year wears on Continued wet weather in picking time will stain and damage it

Cotton should bring anywhere from ten to twelve cents under existing conditions May the farmer get the price !- Harvie Jordan in Atlanta

SHOUTING.

It used to be quite common to have 'a shout in the camp" in the public service of our church. Indeed, it used to be the exception when this did not take place. It is told of a good brother who characterized the preaching of a certain preacher by saying that the blessing came after the sermon had been finished. This was exceptional. No little of the preacher's success was in the effusive response and demonstration of his emotional hearers. Shouting may now be put down as a thing of the past. And yet you occasionally hear it; and semetimes it takes well with been compelled to wriggle out of an unpleasant | the congregation and yet sometimes it doesn't Sometimes its strident tones cast a chill as far as they are heard. Sometimes it is otherwise. It is respectfully suggested that no brother or sister has any right to shout who does not live right at home and does not pay his or her quarterage -S. A W. in Christian Advocate.

> It is said that some of the young men who were turned away from themson College shed tears over their disappointment. These tears so stirred the tender emotions of a correspondent of the Columbia State, that be got up a very pathetic account of the scene for the benefit of his readers, and we suppose, of the next Legislature. Under some circumstances it is not H ... unmaniy to shed tears, but for a young man to cry because others have crowded him away from the public pap is as babyish as it is for a child to ory for its mother's milk. It is the natural expression of that spirit of dependence which the State is assidiously cultivatsoul of a man within him, who is going tory and impress himself on his generation, will never shed tears because others will not belp him. He will face the situation with a brave heart and a strong arm and hew his own way to a pesition of independence and honor. -Gaffaey Ledger.

Suggestion to the Governor

The more we think of the matter the more we are c uvinced that the Governor ought to investigate the charges which were made against him is the last compaign in reference to the enforeement of the dispensary law. Various charges were made in the newspapers, and some of them over the signatures of reputable cit zees. Now. that the election is over, he has time to a competent court of enquiry these other. - Abbeville Press and Banner. equal to any to be had.

It is said that the republicans are using the striking miners from the or 40 cents per gallon. safely republican state of Pennsylvania for colonization purposes in close states.

Washington, Sept 24.—The census bureau announced that the population of Chattanooga. Tenn, is 32,490 as The disasters which have hindered as against 29,100 in 1890. This is the present cotton crop in Georgia an increase of 3,390 or 11.65 per

The population of the city of Savannah, Ga, as officially announced today is 54,244 as against 43,189 in 11,055 or 25 60 per cent from 1890 to I may be mistaken, but I have an 1900. The population in 1880 was

> Jos. Ohl, Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, says the postoffice pilfering in not confined to Cubs, but "irregularities" have been discovered in the offices in the United States, and names found on three different payrolls, drawing pay for three jobs when employed only on one.

> The Manchester Textile Mercury estimates that the mininum average of stoppage for the cotton mills in the Lancasbire, Eog, district will be eight weeks, although the period may be longer, and that the losses, including the wages of 500,000 workers, will be £25,0000,000

The Russian cruiser, the Variag, built by the Cramps at Philadelphia, has a record of 29 miles an hour. She can easily exceed 23 knots an hour for twenty hours, if necessary.

Pope Leo has appointed 12 new cardinale, a majority of them Italians. This leaves but two vacancies. The appointments of so many officials will not only affect the matter of choosing a successor to the aged Pope, but will necessarily subject that successor to the influence of a cabinet reflecting the views of the present Roman hierarchy.

The contract for the new \$100,000 union depot in Columbia has been awarded to Nicholas Ittner of Atlanta. It is to be completed within ten months.

The Charleston city council has closed a contract for the construc tion of a new water system to furnish a supply of not less than five million gallons of water daily The water is to be drawn from the Edisto River at or near Graham's ferry.

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	s. m. p. m.				
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Arrive Sumter	8 05 5 35				
	No. 32				
	a. m. p. m.				
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Arrive Florence	9 20 7 20				
	8. m.				
Leave Florence	10 00				
Leave Marion	10 39				
Arrive Wilmington	1:20				

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