

U. S. Census 1890 - - - 1,670
Police Census 1895 - - - 2,990
Estimated now - - - - 3,500

THE UNION TIMES.

In July, 1896, Union will have more Spindles than any other incorporated place in the State.

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UNION SOUTH CAROLINA APRIL 24, 1896.

\$1.50 A YEAR

TILLMAN WILL NOT BOLT.

Thinks the Silver Element Will Control the Chicago Convention.

A reporter for the Cincinnati Enquirer had an interview with Senator Tillman before his great speech in the campaign for free silver at Lexington, Ky., in which he was rather emphatic as to the control of the convention at Chicago by the friends of silver. The reporter says:

Mr. Tillman is a man of striking personality. Full of fire and energy, and he possesses an inexhaustible fund of humor and cleverness in illustrating his views.

"I am greatly pleased with the course of the Enquirer in defending the interests of the people, said the Senator. "A large majority of the metropolitan press are against silver and with the other fellows, and it is gratifying to know that there is one paper which has courage to speak out."

"What is the purpose of your present tour?"

"I am on my way West to address a meeting of Democrats in convention at Denver next week. There isn't much of the Democratic party left out there, but the Populist made so many mistakes and had so many irresponsible men in command that they have lost their grip. I have believed for several years that the only salvation of this country is a union of the West and South against the East. It is time we begin to protect ourselves from the New Englanders, and I want to extend the hand of fellowship from the people of South Carolina to those of the great West."

"Have you an idea that the silver element in the Democratic party will control the national convention at Chicago?"

"I don't think that there is any doubt about it."

"But suppose they don't and the gold men make the platform, what then?"

"I will not concede that such an event will happen, but in the event that they do, there will be a split in the party, that's sure. The people of South Carolina will not stand any foolishness. We will be for a silver man in the Democratic party if possible, but if not will vote for him out of some other party."

"It is said that your colleague, Senator Irby, is leading a fight to keep the Democrats of your State in the party ranks, and while he wishes them to favor free silver, yet he wants to bind them to support the nominees of the Chicago convention."

"That's true; but he isn't making any headway. He offered a resolution to that effect in the meeting of the State committee last Tuesday, and got 5 votes out of 33. The people of South Carolina can take care of that matter themselves, and they will not bind their delegates to support the nominee of the national convention on a gold platform."

"Upon what do you base your opinion that the silver men will control the National Democratic Convention?"

"I believe that the South will be solid for silver, as well as the west and some of the Central States. The wave is on the increase. If you can get the papers to tell the truth."

"Who is your choice for President on the silver ticket?"

"Some good man who has battled for silver. It won't do to take one of the fellows who falls in with the tide. We want everybody to be with us, but those who are nominated must have been all right."

"Suppose Cleveland or Carlisle were nominated on the Democratic ticket?"

"Then it's all up with the Democratic party. Neither of them could carry a State in the Union, and Cleveland would have hard work to get a county. I tell you I would rather vote for good republican than Carlisle, even John Sherman, because Sherman had been consistent and Carlisle has not."

"Is there any chance of a split in the Republican party?"

"I think that the five Senators who refused to vote for the tariff bill, Carter, Teller, Mantle, Dubois and Cannon, will surely bolt their party if a gold platform is made at St. Louis."

"Don't you think that if the gold men are beaten at Chicago they will bolt?"

"Yes, I do, and let them go. We will have the name and the good will, which is worth a heap, especially in the South. I am firmly convinced

that silver will win the fight. I will be a delegate at large from my State and if some of the present Senators don't leave the Chicago convention with me if a gold platform is adopted, I pity them. They will lose their jobs. This is true of Vest and Crockrell of Missouri. If they don't leave the gold wing of the Democratic party in that event, the people of their State will leave them."

"Have you never regretted any part of your speech in the Senate in which you were so severe in denunciation of Cleveland and Carlisle?"

"Not one word of it. I have received not less than 20,000 letters from every State in the Union commending my course. The people are with me and so are some of the Senators, if they are not afraid to say so. Not long ago a well known Southern Senator who is a gentleman and an orator, came to me and said: Tillman, your speech was all right, but don't you think you might have left some things unsaid, for instance; that reference to manure on a pitchfork was a little rough? I reply to this: 'My dear sir, my farmers in the South understand that illustration better than anything I could said, and they appreciate the aptness of the illustration.'"

"In your short experience in the Senate, whom do you consider the ablest Democrat?"

"Vest of Missouri. He is a great man and fearless man. Morgan and Daniel are also very able, and Dave Hill is a shrewd parliamentarian."

"Who is the greatest Republican?"

"To tell you the truth, none of the members of that party have impressed me very much. I suppose that Sherman and Hoar are the best. You speak of Teller. He is a smart man, but I don't consider him a Republican any longer. Wolcott is talented, but he broke his neck by his speech against the Monroe doctrine. I have had as many letters from Colorado as any other State, and they all roast Wolcott; besides Wolcott is inclined to stick to his party no matter how the St. Louis convention treats the silver question."

"Whom do you think the Republicans will nominate for President?"

"It looks like McKinley. The party is going to try and sidetrack the silver for the tariff, but it won't go. The people will not be deceived in that way."

When asked if he were a Presidential candidate, Senator Tillman turned the question off with a laugh, and declared that he was simply on a mission of peace and good will for good money and government. He talked entertainingly about the South and told how he had overthrown the old South Carolina office holding aristocracy. He said that his State had always had the misfortune to have only the one party and a little ring had precluded the offices out among themselves for many years. The abettors of negro domination had forced the white people to unite, and all it was necessary to do was to name a ticket and all the white people had to do was to vote for it without any question. In his fight against the ring he was opposed by every paper in the State except a few country weeklies. The people had won there as they would do everywhere, when they had confidence in their leader.

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

The true greatness of American citizenship was the subject of an address by Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, at the dinner of the Phi Beta something else society in Philadelphia the other day. While in the days of imperial Rome, he said, the declaration: "I am a Roman citizen," was a passport and welcomed throughout the civilized world, "I am an American citizen," is a grander declaration. It is to-day the highest human title of honor and respect. The greatness however, he said, does not lie in the enjoyment of the many privileges and blessings of citizenship, but in the duties and responsibilities which flow therefrom. It is not what our fathers wrought, nor what we have and enjoy, but what we do that attests our right to the inheritance of citizenship. He advised his hearers not to flatter themselves that all the difficulties attending our national life had been passed. Many questions had been settled, but new ones have arisen more subtle and complex than any our fathers faced and solved. He referred to this also as the "age of granks" and said there is not an ailment of the body nor an ill of the

body politic that someone is not standing on the street corners shouting that he has a patent for its cure. The measure of their wisdom is the same, he said, as that of the man, who to exterminate the rats in his barn set fire to the barn. In conclusion he hoped that as the new century opened its gates of splendor for advancing humanity every member of the organization might be permitted to pass through and walk as the herald, the prophet and an author in the twentieth century's glory.

DEMOCRATIC CLUBS.

County Chairman Speaks Issues His Call. Acting Under the Following Resolutions.

Resolved, that each county chairman be requested to call a meeting of each Democratic club in his county to be held on the second day of May, 1896, for the purpose of organizing the clubs for the ensuing election; of electing an executive committee to represent the club in the county executive committee for the ensuing two years; of electing one representative for each twenty five names or majority fraction thereof on the club roll at the first last preceding primary election to represent the club at the county convention to be held at the county seat on the first Monday in May; and he is further requested to call a meeting of the Democratic county convention to be held at the county seat on the first Monday in May, 1896, at 11 a. m. for the purpose of electing a county executive committee and a State executive committee for the next ensuing two years; and of electing the number of representatives to which the county is entitled to represent such county in the State Democratic convention to be held at the State capital on the third Wednesday in May, 1896. That the clubs and county conventions in their actions hereunder will be governed and guided by the Constitution of the Democratic party of South Carolina, adopted in the State convention, at Columbia, S. C., September 19, 1894.

All Democratic clubs will act under the above immediately.

C. H. PEAKE, County Chair

A BLAST FROM A SILVER HORN.

EDITOR OF THE TIMES: I desire to answer a question that has been urged upon me as to how I voted on the \$2.00 road tax. Now as the question by many has been direct to me as to my individual course in the matter. I will cheerfully answer and further state briefly, some of the facts as to the time the work was done.

In 1894 Spartanburg made a commendable effort to have their commutation tax reduced to one dollar, and Union was put in with Spartanburg and passed the House. When the bill went to the Senate Union was taken out and the bill sent back with Union county raised to \$2.00. I moved to reject the Senate amendment and had our county to \$1.00, but the move was voted down and Senate amendment was accepted. That is the history of 94 session, which fixed \$2.00 commutation tax. In 95 (the last session) the Union delegation done more work (I think) than any other to have tax reduced to \$1.00, and not put a commutation tax on boys. That is all except the shuffling to get the bill killed by a committee of free conference, which committee fixed it up and the report says that not much good was done. I don't know for I have not had the opportunity to see the bill since the committee handled it. I am satisfied that the committee from the House done all that could have been done. I am glad to see the people investigating. If we had done more independent thinking and investigating than we have, we would have, no doubt, been better off than we are.

It is almost too late to resist after the shackles have been fastened. Now voters of Union county I will not in my weakness attempt to advise, only suggest the importance of registering. Do not think the battle or race of life is over, our all depends upon the wise and independent use of the ballot. Something has to be done to check corporate greed, and that quickly. A mortgage has been placed on every home in South Carolina and every State by the present national administration. A bonded gold debt of about 200 million dollars in addition to the old debt has been put upon us. They are fraudulent bonds and have been gotten up in dishonesty and made payable in gold. (honest money they call it.) It is impossible any way to pay a dishonest claim with honest money. I cannot cheerfully entertain the word (honest dollar) when I see that it is sinking the old ship of liberty and slipping the homes from a patriotic people.

We should not set down in peace and submission to despotism and tyranny and be so cowardly as to hug a delusion, and be thankful that it is no worse. The gold standard has now reduced the people almost to want.

will be at our door and we should not complain of that which we helped to create. I do not look upon free silver as the cure all, it is only a short step. We must have governmental banks (and state banks if you want) with a double trouble standard issued to the people without the intervention of the present banking system.

Let every man register quickly for the defence of home and humanity.

March to the polls armed with the ballot under the silver flag, regardless of such mortal and artificial terror as now infest the capitol of our nation that are mortgaging our homes and all to London and American capitalists combined. Let the question for every candidate be silver or gold. That is the issue. I have written more than I expected when I commenced. If there are any in this county that hold to the gold standard I hope they will show their light, let the people have light. I have no disposition to accuse every gold man of insincerity or dishonesty it is far from my intention; but many of the gold bugs think they have the people fooled (or I think so) and it may be the same by the silver men but I am writing what I believe to be true.

GODFREY B. FOWLER.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The friends of Mr. W. A. Nicholson, of Union, intend running him for State Treasurer. A better man for the place cannot be found, and our Piedmont section will give him a solid support.—Piedmont Headlight.

The warship Indiana steamed out of the dry dock at Port Royal last week without any mishap. Only one tug was required to start her. She drew 24 feet 6 inches of water in the dock, and 25 feet outside.—Piedmont Headlight.

Governor Evans did exactly right to veto the bill to prevent the publication in county papers of the treasurer's statement. The passage of this act by the legislature was pin-hook economy. The people have a right to know where every cent of their tax money goes.—Piedmont Headlight.

A new bankruptcy bill is to be reported in the House shortly. It will be a compromise between the voluntary and involuntary bankruptcy bills considered in previous sessions. It proposes that involuntary bankruptcy may be forced only when a debtor absconds or conceals himself for four months with intent to defraud or has concealed his property for ten days with the purpose to defraud. The title to the property of the bankrupt is not to pass from him until actual adjudication.—Piedmont Headlight.

The white voters of Spartanburg county are nearer together than since 1890. You seldom ever hear politics now discussed upon the street. Our people know that they are backed by 9,000 white votes, and intend to bide their time, watch the situation, and plant their ballots where they will do most good. Keep quiet on the financial issue. Plenty of time to discuss that question later on. No man who is a friend to his country will seek to divide the white vote.—idmont Headlight.

POETRY: PREACHERS.

A man can't serve God and Mammon and neither can a minister of the gospel fill the sacred desk, and retain the respect and confidence of his congregation, and dive into the cesspool of politics. In every church there are two factions, politically, and when the minister who teaches them becomes a champion of one, he must antagonize and alienate the other. A man who takes upon himself a high and exalted mission of a disciple of Christ, should leave temporal affairs to the management of outsiders, and confine himself to the Bible. There is not a minister in South Carolina so obscure but that he will have his hands full of faithfully discharging his clerical duties, and without meddling with politics.

In our journalistic career we have watched many of these political preachers and it has been an invariable rule that when they assume to meddle in affairs foreign to their mission, that they undermine the very foundation of their churches and instead of allying strife, only serve to augment discord in their flock. We have now in our mind three flourishing churches in Georgia that were almost wrecked by their pastors trying to mix politics with religion. Their congregations were soon at war, and the result was that those ministers had to leave their charges and seek new fields. On the other hand, we can refer with pleasure to Dr. C. W. Lane, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at Athens, Ga. Dr. Lane was one of the purest and best men we ever knew, and was respected and loved by every one. No one ever heard that good old man mention politics either from the pulpit or outside the church. We doubt if he even knew who were the candidates offering for the suffrage of his people. He preached love and charity to his fellow-man and Christ crucified. Once Dr. Lane was approached and asked to go to the polls and vote for one of his leading church members. "I have no time to devote to politics," was his reply. "I have a poor family to visit to-day. But I will do better than vote for our brother. I shall remember him to night in my prayers." While in charge of the church at Millidgeville, Ga. Dr. Lane was in the habit of walking several miles every Sabbath afternoon to preach in some country church. The people of that town took a collection and bought

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The old gentleman a fine horse and saddle. But the first trip Dr. Lane took, he passed a poor woman in tears. Dr. Lane stopped and asked her cause of her grief, and was informed that their only horse had died, and they were without means to make a crop. "Why," was the prompt response, "I have a most excellent horse here, for which I have no need whatever, and you must take it to replace the one that died;" and dismounting, he left his steed and walked back home with the saddle across his back.

We simply refer to the deeds of this good old man to draw a comparison between him and those political preachers. The mission of a minister of God is to teach the bible and inculcate religious convictions in the hearts of his fellowman. Now, if there is a grain of religion in politics we have not as yet been able to discover it. In fact, there is more devil in politics than anything else we know of. Therefore, when a preacher takes upon himself the dual task of expounding the Gospel and engineering a political campaign, the best thing that we can recommend is that his congregation hold weekly prayers for the salvation of their pastor's soul. He certainly needs prayer. There is no sense in a church taking up a collection to send missionaries to China, when the man who fills the sacred desk is himself so sadly in need of converting over anew.

No one political party can lay claim to all the virtues, and when a preacher becomes a champion of one faction, and begins to denounce the other faction, he had better stop pecking at the little mote in the eye of the average sinner, and get a fence-rail and prize that political beam out of his own orb of vision.

It may be charged that it is out of place for a political newspaper to advise ministers as to their duty. But we do not assume to criticize those clergymen who confine themselves to the Bible; but we do claim that we have just as much right to counsel political preachers as such preachers have to meddle in politics.

We do not mean to be offensive, or to personate any one; but if one of our little stones whistles too close to the ear of certain ministers of our county, they are at liberty to dodge; and, as Sam Jones says, if one of our rocks strikes them, why, they can just yelp.—Piedmont Headlight.

New Snap Flashed the Cat. I venture to send you the following story of an Irish terrier which belonged to my late father, a well known Cambridge man. One day at luncheon, while Snap's attention was for a moment diverted from his plate, our favorite cat managed to purloin some of his choicest chicken bones. On discovering what had happened, the dog at once "made for" puss, but my father said, "Snap, remember you are not to hurt puss," and all was peace again. Later in the afternoon, however, the sound of vehement cat language proceeding from the lawn called us to the window, and we beheld Snap holding puss fast with his paws in spite of her struggles, while he deliberately and evidently with the greatest satisfaction licked her fur the wrong way.—London Spectator.

External Evidence. Miss Bargain Hunter—My dear, I bought this jacket for a mere nothing. Sincere Friend—It looks it.—Exchange.

Went of Forethought. I was not married long before I discovered that my wife was blessed with the ordinary amount of woman's curiosity.

One day, while I was out, she embraced the opportunity to pick the lock of my trunk. I do not know what she expected to find, but I think she must have been disappointed to discover that it was full of nothing but biscuits.

When I came home in the evening, she said, "George, what is the meaning of all those biscuits that I saw in your trunk today?"

I replied: "Well, we're married now, so I may as well tell you the truth. When we were courting, whenever I told you a lie, which was sometimes necessary, I made a special note of it. And when I went home I would throw a biscuit into my trunk. One biscuit per lie. If during the day or during the evening I told you half a dozen lies, I threw in half a dozen biscuits. So, those biscuits simply represent the number of lies I have told you during our courtship."

The White Mountains in Winter. The enjoyment of the White mountains seems to be confined, with slight exceptions, to three or four months in the summer and early autumn, but our White hills are equally interesting in the winter, when they are white in fact as well as in name, and the day is coming, let us hope soon, when the beauties of the mountains will be as fully appreciated under the winter solstice as under the summer sun. If people could only be made to realize that, even though the thermometer does sometimes run far below zero, the shad wind and its penetrating chill are not present; if "city folks" could only appreciate how easy it is to learn to walk on snowshoes, and what invigorating exercise it is; if they would stop to consider how many clearer days there are in winter than in summer, they would perhaps be more willing to forego some of their numerous social engagements and breathe the pure air of the mountains for a week or two in January and February.—Boston Gazette.

France's Fine Roads. France is one of the best paved countries in the world. The first Napoleon instituted and carried out a road system which gave France the roads which are lasting monuments to the Napoleonic foresight and shrewdness. These roads, always passable and reaching all the centers of population, are competitors of the railways.

The New Domestic. A friend of mine told me of an experience he had that was most peculiar. He is a lumberman, and was formerly engaged in business at Stillwater, Minn. A freshet occurring, his office building was swept away, and with it a wooden box containing a number of valuable papers. He advertised for their return, offering a considerable reward; but in vain. A few months later he went to Donaldsonville, La., making his headquarters there while he inspected the cypress forests west of that place. The river came up suddenly one night, and the water surrounded his house, keeping him a prisoner. When, at the expiration of a few days, the river subsided, among the debris in front of the house was the box that had been lost in Minnesota. It had been lined with metal, and this fact kept the contents intact. When opened, nothing had been very seriously damaged by the water.—Washington Star.

Housewife (to new domestic)—There is one thing I wish to say to you. The last girl had a habit of coming into the drawing room and playing the piano occasionally. You never play the piano, do you? New Domestic—Yes, mum, I play, but I'll hev to charge yer 5 shillings a week axirty if I'm to furnish music for the family.—London Tit-Bits.

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