EVENING SHADOWS.

Talmage's Comforting Words to Those in Declaring Years.

ETERNAL RESTING PLACE.

Helpful Thoughts Suggested by the Invitation to Abide Overnight In an Oriental Village.

In this sermon Dr. Talmage discourses upon the invitation given to Christ to stay overnight in the oriental village and makes some consolatory suggestions. The text is Luke xxiv, 29, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

Two villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely massacred and entombed. As with sad face and broken heart they pass on their way a stranger accosts them. They tell him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time and notice not the objects they pass and before they are aware have come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much farther now. Why not stop there and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm, and they insist upon his coming in, addressing him in the words "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The lamps are lighted, the table is spread, pleasant socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astounded people—it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. He was gone.

With many of us it is a bright, sunshiny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "For it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some in every community. For with them it is toward the evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like others to remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I'm not so old after all." They do indeed notice that they cannot quite as much as once. They cannot walk quite so fast. They cannot read quite so well without spectacles. They cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems but a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their walk, something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within to remind them that it is toward evening.

The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we step on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across it. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the faith that can illumine. When we feel the failure of the ear, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the deaf with cadences of mercy. When the axmen of death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove divine mercy to sing in our branches. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the beneficient Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition, who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." One of the forts of France was attacked and the outworks were taken before night. The besieging army lay down, thinking there was but little to do in the morning and that the soldiery in the fort could be easily made to surrender. But during the night, through a back stairs, they escaped into the country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the battlements, but found that their prey was gone. So when we are assaulted by temptation, there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.

The prayer of the text is appropriate for all who are anticipating sorrow. The greatest folly ever known on the earth is the tendency to borrow trouble. But there are times when approaching sorrow is so evident that we need to be making special preparations for its coming. One of your children has lately become a favorite. The cry of that child strikes deeper into the heart than the cry of all the others. You think more about it. You give it more attention not because it is any more of a treasure than the others, but because it is becoming frail. There is something in the cheek, in the eye and in the walk that makes you quite sure that the leaves of the flower are going to be scattered. The utmost nursing and medical attention are ineffectual. The pulse becomes feeble, the complexion lighter, the step lighter, the step weaker, the laugh fainter. No more romping for that one through parlor and hall. The nursery is darkened by an approaching calamity. The heart feels with mournful anticipation that the sun is going down. Night speeds on. It is toward evening.

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done everything to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to flash open for her entrance. But your soul shrinks at the thought of separation. You cannot bare to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you with affection unchangeable. But you see that life is ebbing and the grave will soon hide you from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy hearted. The light is fading from the sky, the air is chill. It is toward evening.

Trouble is an apothecary that mixes a great many drafts, bitter and sour and nauseous, and you must drink some one of them. Trouble puts up a great many packs, and you must carry one of them. There is no scandal so thick and well adjust but some thorn will strike through it. There is no sound so sweet but the undertaker's screw-driver grates through it. In this swift shuttle of the heart some of the threads must break. The journey from Jerusalem to Emmaus will soon be ended. Our Bible, our common sense, our observation, reiterate in tones that we cannot mistake and ought not to disregard, it is toward evening.

Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us. He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that flies to him for shelter. Let the night swoop and the Euroclydon toss the seas. Let the thunders roll. Soon all will be well. Christ in the ship to soothe his friends. Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the heavens to lead the way. Blessed all such. His arms will enclose them, his grace comfort them, his light cheer them, his sacrifice free them, his glory enchant them. If earthly estate take wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morning of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not forsake us when the luster has faded and it is toward evening.

The words of the text are pertinent to us all from the fact that we are nearing the evening of death. I have heard it said that we ought to live as though each moment was to be our last. I do not believe that theory. As far as preparation is concerned, we ought always to be ready. But we cannot always be thinking of death, for we have duties in life that demand our attention. When a man is selling goods, it is his business to think of the bargain he is making. When a man is pleading in the courts, it is his duty to think of the interests of his clients. When a clerk is adding up accounts, it is his duty to keep his mind upon his figures. He who fills up his life with thoughts of death is far from being the highest style of Christian. I knew a man who used often to say at night, "I wish I might die before morning!" He is now an infidel. But there are times when we can and ought to give ourselves to the contemplation of that solemn moment when to the soul time ends and eternity begins. We must go through that one pass. There is no roundabout way, no bypath, no circuitous route. Die we must, and it will be to us a shameful occurance or a time of admirable behavior. Our friends may stretch out their hands to keep us back, but no imploration on their part can hinder us. They might offer large retainers, but death would not accept the fee. The breath will fail, and the eyes will close, and the heart will stop. You may hang the couch with gorgeous tapestry, but what does death care for bed curtains? You may hang the room with the finest works of art, but what does death care for pictures? You may fill the house with the wailings of a widowhood and orphanage—does death mind weeping?

This ought not to be a depressing theme. Who wants to live here forever? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complaining, but yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds and bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven, but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your body that has headaches and side aches and weaknesses innumerable, that limps with the stone bruise or festers with the thorn or flames on the funeral pyre of fevers, for an incorruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reckless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim and a trusty sword when you come to your last battle. You will need a better robe than any you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in that place.

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be bright day when you push off from the plante or it may be dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. It may be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossoms, apple orchards swinging their censers in the way. It may be winter and the earth in a snow shroud. It may be autumn and the forests set on fire by the retreating year; dead nature laid out in state. It may be with your wife's hand in your hand or you may be in a strange hotel with a servant faithful to the last. It may be in the rail train, shot off the switch and tumbling in long reverberation down the embankment—crash! crash! I know not the time; I know not the mode, but the days of our life are being subtracted away, and we shall come down to the time when we have but ten days left, then nine days, then eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours, three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes left, five minutes, four minutes, three minutes two minutes, one minute. Then only seconds left, four seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulses at rest! The feet through with the journey! The hands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion. No throb. No life. Still! Still!

On earth with many of you the evening is the happiest part of the 24 hours. You gather about the stand. You talk and laugh and sing. You recount the day. You plan for the morrow. You have games and repartees. Amid all the toil of the day that is the goal for which you run, and as you take out your watch or look at the descending sun you thrill with the thought that it is toward evening. So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the dayspring from on high; the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night.

You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. Your good deeds will not longer be misinterpreted or your honor filched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities of heaven! Toward evening! The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted! You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom. Broken heart bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march! Toward evening. Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to a straving soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire psalm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured; delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring it; your lips will whisper it: "Toward evening."

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

The Condition of the Crops in the Cotton Belt.

Section Director Blythe, at New Orleans, gives the following summary of the weather and crop conditions in the cotton belt during the past week:

The mean temperature for the week was again markedly above the normal at all stations in the cotton belt, the excess ranging from 4 degrees at New Orleans and Corpus Christi to 12 degrees at Nashville. During the last two days, however, the temperature in Texas was below normal, except near the coast line, and the cool wave is rapidly spreading south and east.

No rain fell in Texas until during the last two days of the week, when light showers occurred at a few scattered stations. Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi and west Tennessee were also practically without precipitation until Friday, after which plentiful showers occurred. Over that portion of the cotton belt east of the States named above showers were reported at scattered places throughout the week, and during the last two days were quite general.

Louisiana—Weather conditions highly favorable for harvesting rice, picking cotton and ripening cane; showers Friday and Saturday beneficial to cane and vegetables and improved condition of ground for all plowing and seeding. Cotton picking well advanced and in some localities more than half gathered; yield light and generally no top crop is making. A few mills have started, but sugarmaking will not become general before the last decade of October; cane promises a large tonnage; some fall planting being done. Rice threshing is progressing rapidly and turning out satisfactorily, but a large portion of the crop is yet in the fields in shock or stack, and a considerable acreage has not yet been cut.

Texas—Rainless week over nearly the whole of the State, favorable for gathering crops, cotton picking rushed, pickers scarce, early cotton all open, picking half completed in places, on land crop very spotted and almost a failure in some localities, good in others, yield as a whole considerably below the average; rice harvesting progressing, yield good; corn gathering continues, yield below average; wheat sowing commenced; sugar cane maturing, crop good in places; fall truck gardening progressing along the coast.

Oklahoma Territory—Cotton picking progressed rapidly under favorable conditions, with yields running from one-third to one-half bale per acre; much damage done by recent rains, but crop still in fair condition; picking about half done, but delayed by scarcity of pickers.

Arkansas—Light rain general on 6th and 7th; cotton picking progressed rapidly and under favorable conditions; most all will be picked within from 20 to 30 days, general outlook for little over half crop.

Mississippi—Cotton continues to open and is being picked rapidly, half of the crop gathered in many places, yield grows lighter as the season advances, showers checked opening and retarded picking slightly last of week; peas, potatoes and turnips improved by rains; corn generally a small crop.

Alabama—Warm and wet week, rainfall excessive in some eastern and southern counties, retarding picking of cotton, which will practically all be gathered in the next two weeks, with very light yield; considerable corn housed; all minor crops satisfactory; fall plowing being pushed, with indications of a large acreage being devoted to wheat and oats.

Georgia—Cotton picking progressed favorably in most northern counties, but was retarded and the staple somewhat injured in portions of middle and southern sections by too much rain; where not damaged by recent rains the quality of the staple is good.

Florida—Copious rains greatly improved cane, sweet potatoes and vegetables, but delayed work and did some damage to cotton, the bulk of which will be picked by the 15th, the top crop will be light; citrus trees and pineapples are doing well.

South Carolina—Continued warm, with light rains in eastern and western and heavy in central portions; cotton picking interrupted, bolls opening slowly, but little left in the fields, new growth started, blooming freely in places, but unlikely to ripen; sea island improved recently; fine crop of June rice being harvested.

North Carolina—Light rains from 1st to 5th, but insufficient in amount, followed by fair, very warm weather; fall plowing still backward, but preparations are under way for large crop of winter wheat; picking cotton delayed first week, but pushed towards the close, will be completed within two weeks; no top crop.

Tennessee—Warm, dry weather followed last of week by good rains in middle and western division; cotton in bottoms opening slowly, picking in full progress, and the crop, which is generally short, is being gathered rapidly; preparations for wheat seeding progressing well and considerable areas already planted; much corn cut for forage; minor late crops doing fairly well.

HELP COLUMBIA.

A Plain Statement to the People of The State

FROM COLUMBIANS

About a Constitutional Amendment to be Voted on that Means Much to Some Cities.

The following is the text of a communication adopted recently by the city council of Columbia and sent out to the newspapers of the State with the request that it be published. It is a matter of the greatest importance to the people of Columbia and several other cities in the State:

City Council Chamber,
Columbia, S. C., Oct. 9, 1900.

Dear Sir: The constitutional convention of 1895 was composed of as representative a body of men as ever assembled in the State capitol. Brains, progress and profund deliberation marked the consideration of each subject as it arose. The debates arising upon the various provisions adopted by that august body will go down in history replete with wisdom and forethought. To none of the provisions of the constitution then adopted can more just endorsement be given than to the proposed amendment of section 7 of Article VIII qualifying the limitation as to municipal bonded indebtedness as contained in section 5 of Article IV, thereof. To many of the people of the State this proposed amendment is novel, and so it is here inserted for the purpose of informing the public generally, and of encouraging (particularly on the part of the members of the general assembly) a discussion of its merits in the county papers throughout South Carolina, to the end that it can be intelligently voted upon in the ensuing general election.

The proposed amendment is as follows: Add to the end of section 7, Article VIII this proviso: "Provided that the limitation imposed by this section and section 5, Article IV, of this constitution shall not apply to bonded indebtedness incurred by the cities of Columbia, Rock Hill, Charleston and Florence, where the proceeds of said bonds are applied solely for the purchase, establishment, maintenance or increase of water-works plants, sewerage systems, gas and electric-light plants (where the entire revenue arising from the operation of such plants or systems shall be devoted solely and exclusively to the maintenance and operation of the same, and where the question of incurring such indebtedness is submitted to the freeholders and qualified voters of such municipality, as provided in the constitution upon the question of other bounded indebtedness."

This proposed amendment to the constitution is of vital importance to the city of Columbia whose population comes from almost every county in the State. Growing with a rapidity that is without a parallel in the statistics of this State, her teeming streets and busy mart are the wonder and admiration of all. The State at large shares with her citizens in the pride engendered by the growth and promise of the capital of South Carolina. There are but two things vitally essential to the encouragement and fostering of this wonderful growth—a sewerage system and a waterworks plant which together, it is estimated, will cost our municipality a half million of dollars.

To raise that sum, so necessary to the well being of all the people, we must appeal to the intelligent voters of this entire State to vote solidly for this proposed amendment, for the reason that Columbia is already encumbered with a debt far in excess of the constitution debt-limit. Hence upon failure to carry the proposed amendment at the polls, our only recourse to preserve and foster the magnificent onward march of our city will be to place these systems in the hands of private parties, and that course is condemned by every economic authority, based upon the closest study of results.

If the people of the State drive us to this alternative, we must accept it even at the risk of its becoming disastrous to our well-being and advancement; for Columbia cannot keep pace with her growth and the increased density of her population, so as to properly guard her health and comfort, without the building and development of these systems at an early day. She feels the need of them every hour. Her waste places, silent reminders that she was made to expiate the alleged sin of secession, are fast filling up with handsome buildings which are being erected by the people from the different sections of our State—people who are coming into our midst in recognition of the fact that the united patriotism of the good people of South Carolina will provide the means for this municipality to work out in its own way its aspiration to become the pride, as well as the capital, of the State.

That end, so devoutly to be wished for, can be accomplished if your paper, and the other papers of the State, will editorially advocate this measure. Remember that not only does the legislature meet here annually, but that the hospital for the insane is here, besided the State penitentiary, as well as other State institutions, all of which will be directly benefited by these proposed improvements.

We are sending this circular letter to each of the papers in the State with the earnestly expressed hope that it will be published and commented on by all of the advocates and supporters of progress throughout the commonwealth.

Very respectfully,
F. S. Earle, Mayor.
T. H. Gibbes,
Chas. C. Stanley.

Fair Candidates

There is a lively race for the position of State librarian. The legislature will elect in January. There are already eight entries, with a number of counties to hear from. The candidates so far in the field are the following: Miss Lucie Barron, Manning; Mrs. P. L. Melton, Columbia; Miss Bessie Owings, Greenville; Miss Sallie Fouche, Ninety-Six; Miss Maggie Connor, Wampee, Horry county; Miss Blanche O'Neal, Columbia; Miss L M. Aycock, Mount Willing; Mrs. S. C. Cason, Abbeville.

Can't Fool Hanna.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, Wednesday issued a public challenge to Senator Hanna for a joint debate in South Dakota or elsewhere on the subject of trusts, armor plate contracts, and the government policy in Porto Rico, Cuba, and Philippines. Hanna says he will pay no attention to the challenge.

SLAVERY IN SULU

Exists In Fact, Endorsed By Otis, But Not By McKinley.

Acting Secretary Meikeljohn of the war department has sent the following letter to Hon. W. J. Bryan:

Oct. 6, 1900.

"Dear Sir: In the press reports yesterday of your address at Tipton Ind., in which you referred to the overthrow of human slavery in the United States resulting from the success of the armies of the Union, you are also reported as saying in that connection:

"We fought then for the adoption of a constitutional amendment that provided that no man could own a slave, and yet before the Philippine war is ended we have the Sulu treaty, which recognizes slavery."

"Permit me to invite your attention to the following extract from the letter of the secretary of war to Maj Gen. Otis, commanding the United States forces in the Philippine islands, under date of Oct. 27, 1899:

"The president instructs me to advise you that the agreement signed Aug 20, 1899, between Brig. Gen. John C. Bates, representing the United States of the one part, the sultan of Jolo, the Dato Rajah Muda, the Dato Attick, the Dato Calbi and the Dato Joaknain of the other part, is confirmed and approved, subject to the action of congress provided for in that clause of the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain which provides "the cizil rights and the political status of the native inhabitants of the territory hereby ceded to the United States shall be determined by congress" and with the understanding and reservation, which should be distinctly communicated to the sultan of Jolo, that this agreement is not to be deemed in any way to authorize or give the consent of the United States to the existence of slavery in the Sulu archipelago, a thing which is made impossible by the thirteenth amendment to constitution of the United States.

"It is probably unnecessary to call your attention to the fact that in the absence of the approval of the president it is impossible for us to 'have the Sulu treaty' or any other treaty.

"Very respectfully,
"G. D. Meikeljohn.

"Hon. W. J. Bryan, Peoria, Ills."

BRYAN REPLY.

W. J. Bryan took cognizance of the letter sent to him by Assistant Secretary of War Meikeljohn and prepared a reply to it. The reply says:

"I am in receipt of your favor of the 6th in regard to the signing of the treaty. It is true that the president, two months after the signing of the treaty, sent to Gen. Otis the instructions which you quote. You will note that the treaty, or agreement, as the president describes it, was confirmed and approved subject to the action of congress and the only exception that he made was that in regard to article 10 relating to slavery. You can but know, however, that since the president sent those instructions, the Republican party, with the approval of the administration, has adopted the theory that the constitution does not follow the flag, and, therefore, the Thirteenth amendment does not interfere with slavery in the Sulu archipelago.

"The Puerto Rican law asserts the doctrine that the people of Puerto Rico are beyond the protection of the constitution and can be governed by the arbitrary and unrestrained power of the president and congress. If the constitution itself cannot reach the West Indies, how can the Thirteenth amendment find its way across the Pacific into Asia? The president does not repudiate Article 13, which reads as follows: 'The United States will give full protection to the sultan and his subjects if any foreign nation should attempt to impose upon them.'

"In view of the fact that the president in his letter of acceptance declares it dangerous for us to agree to drotect a Christian republic in South Africa, would it not be wise for him to withdraw the agreement to protect a Mohammedan island in the Philippines? The agreement does not repudiate Article 14, which reads as follows: 'The United States will not sell the island of Sulu or any other island of the Sulu archipelago to any foreign naton without the consent of the sultan of Sulu.'

"If we bought all the Philippine islands from Spain without the consent of the inhabitants is it fair that we should agree not to sell any of the Sulu islands without the consent of the sultan? In other words is it more important that a sultan's wishes should be considered than that the interests of the rest of the people should be regarded? Very respectfully yours,

"W. J. Bryan."

Hester's Weekly Statement.

Secretary Hester's weekly statement issued today shows an increase in the movement into sight compared with the seven days ending this date last year of 69,000 bales, a decrease under the same days year before last of 40,000.

For the 62 days of the season that have elapsed the aggregate is behind the 42 days of last year 93,000, and behind the same days year before last of 97,000. The amount brought into sight during the past week has been 486,678, against 417,439 for the same seven days last year. The total movement for the 42 days from Sept. 1 to date is 1,730,587, against 1,823,923 last year and 1,828,074 year before last.

The movement since Sept. 1 shows receipts at all United States ports 1,234 234, against 1,231,986 last year and 1,301,656 year before last; overland across the Mississippi, Ohio and Potomac rivers to northern mills and Canada, 75,892, against 136,979 and 92,082; interior stocks in excess of those held at the close of the commercial year, 245,656, against 265 899 and 270,477; southern mill takings, 174 805, against 189,059 and 163 835.

Foreign exports for the week have been 265 592, against 152,117 last year, making the total thus far for the season 726,569, against 737,103 last year.

Stocks at the seaboard and 29 leading southern interior centers have increased 140,056 bales, against an increase during the corresponding period last season of 156,353.

Including stocks left over at ports and intreior towns from the last crop and the number of bales brought into sight thus far for the new crop, the supply to date is 1,853,121, against 2,442,821 for the same period last year.

Cotton Growers Active.

President Wilborn, who has been traveling the State in the in the interest of the cotton Growers' Association says the movement is being enthusiastically supported. The convention to meet in Columbia during the State fair will be largely attended.

A Striking Fact.

One of the most striking facts o the campaign is that New York, which gave a Republican majority of 268,000 for McKinley four years ago can be considered "doubtful" today.

A GALA TIME.

Great Preparations for the Coming State Fair.

SOME PROMINENT FEATURES.

The Military Encampment and Other Attractions to Please the People in Thousands.

Columbia, Oct. 13.—Special: Col. Thomas W. Holloway, the veteran secretary of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, is in high spirits over the prospects of the coming fair. He receives the applications for space for exhibits, and the number of such applications already in hand indicates an extent and variety of articles that are well up to the standards of the best years in the history of the society. The outlook is for a most excellent exhibition of the products of our fields and factories and also of the industries of other commonwealths. On every hand there will be sights to interest the people in attendance. How many will come cannot now be estimated. But there will be an immense crowd. There will be other attractions besides those of the fair itself. Conspicuous among these will be the "Military encampment" arranged for the State militia under the direction of Adjutant General Floyd. The number of commands already listed for the encampment assures a grand success for a feature that is decidedly amongst the most attractive and popular of all. Twenty companies of infantry are coming, these to constitute two regiments, of ten campanies each, one regiment to be commanded by Col. Wilie Jones of this city and the other by Col. J. M. Boyd of Greenville. The Charleston battalion, commanded by Major Henry Schaete, will also constitute a part of the infantry force. Two companies of Naval Militia, one from Charleston and one from Beaufort, each with its Gatling-gun, will add to the military force. There is a probability that the German Artillery of Charleston and the Edgefield Hussars will also swell the number of volunteer soldiers who will be here for fair week.

On Wednesday there will be a competitive drill. Three cash prizes are provided for the companies that shall participate, $300, $200 and $100. The judges (whose names cannot now be given) will be officers of the regular army of the United States. Besides this company contest there will be an individual contest, in which the prize will be a handsome silver souvenir. This prize will be contested for annually, provided that the individual winning the same in three successive contests shall thereafter hold it as his own or as a company prize to be contested for as may be afterwards decided.

On Thursday there will be a review of the troops by Governor McSweeney and his staff, a sight that will be enjoyed by all the thousands of men, women and children who shall witness the martial pageant.

Speaking of the military it must be noted that the cadets of Clemson College are expected to attend for one day at least. The splendid drill, the soldierly bearing and the admirable deportment of these youthful men-at-arms have attracted notice whenever they have attended the fair. They will be welcomed by the people of South Carolina, here assembled for their annual carnival.

There will be plenty of fine music. The First Artillery band, stationed on Sullivans Island, will be engaged for the week, and the band of the Second Regiment of militia, whose members all live at Sumter, will attend the encampment.

FOOTBALL.

The annual football contest for the State championship is scheduled for Thursday of fair week The two elevens will be the Clemson team and the South Carolina College team. Both teams are in active and careful training, and some fine play is expected. Clemson holds the championship now and is determined to keep it. At the same time the Carolina boys are ambitious to bear off the palm of victory, and will do their very best.

ON THE STREETS.

The city fair association will supplement the fair and the pleasures of the fair grounds with a street exhibition every afternoon, acrobatic performances, tight rope walking and other feats of expert performers Every evening at Hyatt's Park, Columbia's attractive suburb, there will be a variety show of a high class. The electric railway reaches the park, and there will be ample arrangements for the transportation of the thousands who will go.

"FINE PROSPECTS."

Nobody doubts the grand success of our fair this year. Columbia is ready for hea visitors, and they will all have a jolly good time.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O

We, the undersigned, have known F J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believes him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists, Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Heartless Wife.

Mrs. Alice Wharton Core has instructed her attorneys to file ten damage suits against Norfolk, Va., because she was forced to resign as teacher in one of the public schools. The board learned that Mrs. Core had been secretly married in Baltimore, and married women are not wanted as teachers in Norfolk. Mrs. Core offered to get a divorce, as she felt that she needed her place more than her needed her new husband, bot the board was flint hearted, and would have nothing but the resignation.

MONEY TO LOAN

On improved real estate
Interest eight per cent.
payable semi-annually.
Time 3 to 5 years.
No commissions charged

E. K. Palmer,

Central National Bank Building,
205 Plain St-, Columbia, S. C.

The Land o' the Sky.

(Written at Ashville, N. C.)

I.

Mountains that climb to the blue bend on high—
Lakes where the stars see themselves in the sky;
Violet valleys of beauty and love,
Where earth seems so close to the heaven above
You can hear the faint echoes of seraphim-feet
And the musical beat
Of the hearts of the angels—the songs they repeat
In their cadences sweet!

II.

A wild world of mountains that drift into dreams;
The ripple of rills and the dashing of streams
That sing to the sea! And the beams and the gleams
That lure you to gardens of beautiful dreams!
Of beautiful dreams that have lifted your soul
To the thunder's high roll!
Where you slip from life's care, and its curse and control,
With the joy in your soul.

III.

God crowned with old glory these mountains;
He planted
The sky reaching hills in these valleys enchanted;
These streams in the hollows by mystery haunted—
These oaks that still wave their green banners undaunted,
And dare the storm's thunder!...and peans of praise
Mountains—rivers, still raise
To the heaven above them, while rose-scented ways
Wreathe the beautiful days!

IV.

O, land of all beauty—loved Land of the Sky,
Where Love breathes "Good morning," and never "Goodby!".
Where song on each will wind in melody roves
And times the bright steps of the gods of the groves!
The rose of the morning is white on thy breast:
Thou art crowned—thou art blest
From the seas to the east and the seas to the west
With the rose-wreath of rest!

F. L. S.

Battery Park, Asheville, N. C.
(Atlanta Constitution, Sept. 22, 1900.)

Betraying Pens.

"Killed by a letter" was the significant heading of a Havana newspaper over an article telling of ex-Minister De Lome's fall. This legent would be an appropriate epitaph over the political graves of many public men. The rivalry between Hamilton, the leader de facto of the Federal party, and Adams, the leader de jure, incited Hamilton's letter during the campaign of 1816, arraigning Adams, which was one of the causes of the rupture and overthrow of that party and the triumph of Jefferson and the Democracy. Hamilton's letters attacking Burr were the cause of the duel in which Hamilton lost his life.

Jefferson's letter to his old neighbor, Mazzel, in 1796, in which, by pretty plain implication, he traduced Washington and other men whom the American people honored, kept Jefferson denying and explaining for many years, his historic letter to Van Buren on this subject having been written shortly before his death and twenty-eight years after the Mazzel epistle was penned. The reservation and publication of Jefferson's "Anas," or dairy, which is really a sort of letter to posterity, with its spiteful assaults on the memory of Hamilton and other eminent men, showed an amazing lack of discernment on Jefferson's part, and has called out from all his creditors and biagraphers excuses which accuse.

"Never write a letter," said Talleyrand, "and never burn one that you receive." If Nicholas Biddle had observed the first part of this injunction the fate of the United States bank, over which he presided, would probably have been different. Jackson would not have been able to perform that second labor of Hercules in slaying the bank "hydra," and the politics of the '30s would have lost one of its most picturesque episodes.

An interesting and usually level headed personage, Biddle, had what Juvenal called an "incurable itch for writing," and this led him and his institution to their doom, defeated Clay and the national Republican party in 1832, and, as one of the consequences of the bank's overthrow, brought on the panic of 1837. The "Rhea letter" precipitated the contest of 1830 between Jackson and Calhoun out of the line of succession to Jackson's political heir, dwarfted Calhoun from a national to a local figure, and turned him to the partisan metaphysics out of which were evolved nullification and that morbid and wire drawn political philosophy in defense of slavery that brought on the war which destroyed slavery.

The "Star-Eyed" a Cook.

"Years ago, when I belonged to a coterie of young cavaliers in New York City," said Col. Henry Watterson at Chamberlin's, "I designed the dish now generally known as lobster a la Newburg. I gave my idea to Charlie Delmonico, and he saw that it was carried successful execution. John McCulloch was one of us, and to John is due the appearance of broiled live lobster in the East. He had caught on to the epicurean way of preparing it during his stay in California. In after years I attained some fame as a manipulator of certain dishes, terrapin, perhaps, being my masterpiece.

"Curiously enough, all the newspaper stories have given me credit for being an artist in the preparation of oyster stews, but my experience with the bivalves is limited. I always left them to John Chamberlin, while he would not allow any one but myself to attend to the diamondbacks.

"I can't begin to tell you how much of this ingredient or the exact quantity of the other to put with the terrapin, but I know how to blend them all in an instinctive sort of way, and I've never yet found the man who didn't admit that my cooking was of the highest order."—Washington Post.

"Now," said the enterprising interviewer, "please read this over and hold up your right hand?"

"But," said the public man, "this is merely an interview."

"That's all it is now. But I thought it would be a good thing to be appointed a notary public. We've had too many denials, and this article's going to be an affidavit before it gets into the paper."—Washington Star.

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Whitens the Teeth
Cleanses the Mouth
Sweetens the Breath

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Drug Co.,

COLUMBIA, S. C

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Rice Hullers,
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Engines,
Boilers,
Planers and
Matchers,
Swing Saws,
Rip Saws,

and all other kinds of wood working machinery. My Sergeant Log Beam Saw mill is the heaviest, strongest, and most efficient mill for the money on the market, quick, accurate. State Agent for H. B. Smith Machine Company wood working machinery. For high grade engines, plain slide valve—Automatic, and Corliss, write me: Atlas, Watertown, and Struthers and Wells

V. C. BADHAM,
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THE LEADER INDEED.
The New Ball Bearing
Domestic
Sewing Machine

It Leads in Workmanship, Beauty, Capacity, Strength, Light Running. Every Woman Wants One.

Attachments, Needles and Parts for Sewing Machines of all makes.
When ordering needles send sample. Price 27c per dozen, postpaid.

Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory.

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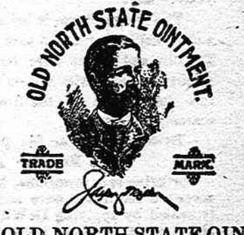

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Money saved is money earned.
We can save you money;
Let us earn some for you.

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Engines, Boilers, Saw and Grist Mills, Brick Machinery, Rice Hullers, Wood Working Machinery.

The Murray Cleaning and Distributing Ginning System—simplest and most efficient. Liddell High Speed Automatic and Plain Engines.

Erie City Iron Works Boilers in stock for immediate delivery. Car load of Wood Split Pulleys just received.

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Cures La Grippe, dyspepsia, indigestion and all stomach and bowel troubles, colic or cholera morbus, teething troubles with children, kidney troubles, bad blood and all sorts of sores, risings or felons, cuts and burns. It is as good antiseptic, when locally applied, as anything on the market.

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