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Correspondence on current subjects is invited, but we do not agree to publish communications containing more than 300 words, and no responsibility is assumed for the views of correspondents.

As an advertising medium for Charlotte, Pineville, Fort Mill, and Rock Hill business houses The Times is unsurpassed. Rates made known on application to the publisher.

Local Telephone No. 26.

MARCH 28, 1900.

Where is the Flag of England.

"And the winds of the world made answer,

North, South and East and West,

Wherever there's wealth to covet,

Or land that can be possessed;

Wherever are savage races

To cozen, coerce, or scare,

Ye shall find the vaunted ensign,

For the English flag is there.

"It has floated o'er scenes of pillage,

It has flouted o'er deeds of shame,

It has waved o'er the fell marauder,

As he ravished with sword and flame;

It has looked upon ruthless slaughter,

And massacres dice and grim,

It has heard the shriek of the victims

Drown even the Jingo hymn.

"Where is the flag of England?

Seek the land where the natives rot,

Where decay and assured extinction

Must soon be the people's lot,

Go, search for the once glad islands,

Where disease and death are rife,

And the greed of a soulless commerce

Now battens on human life."

—Henry Labouchere.

Inasmuch as there are a great

many credulous and unwary people—

some, perhaps, in our community—

we desire to direct the attention of

the readers of The Times to what we believe to be a

fraud and a swindle, and which is

being practiced, at great expense

to those not vigilant against deception,

by certain Western sorcerers

who style themselves "magic healers,"

but who, in our opinion, are

absolutely without power to effect

their pretensions. Now, it is

said, and doubtless truthfully,

that a drowning man will grasp a

straw in effort to save himself.

So, also, will those who imagine

themselves afflicted with an incurable

malady or who have lost confidence

in the medical profession. And as a

result of this imagination or lack of

confidence, as the case may be, thousands

of dollars are daily expended, by those

least able to part with their money, in

answer to cure-all advertisements.

However, most of the fakirs who

advertise their infallible remedies

for every ailment of man agree

upon consideration of a stipend to

forward to the applicant some

kind of medicinal concoction. But

not so with the "magic healers."

They send you nothing more than

typewritten letters and printed

instructions, in which it is stated

that the affliction of the patient is

only imaginary, and that the only

cure therefor is a certain

amount of daily rest, and that

during this period of rest it is

necessarily essential that the

patient allow his thoughts to dwell

upon no other subject than the

wonderful influence which the

alleged "magic healer" is at the

very moment exercising over him.

Now, that this so-called treatment

is nothing more than an admixture

of negro voodooism and Christian

Science, gotten up solely to defraud

the unwary, we do not believe to be

a proposition which will be questioned

seriously by those who care to think.

But if anything more than common sense

was necessary to substantiate this

offer, we find abundant proof as to

its reliability in a letter recently

written by Rev. C. M. Bishop, pastor of Centenary Methodist

ner of disease, without medicine, either in the institution or at a distance; that the "healers" themselves, when they become actually sick, send for physicians just as other people do, and that the mother of the most notorious of them died a few months ago, notwithstanding his miraculous power to heal; that one of the leading physicians of that city, a member of Centenary Church, recently exposed a pretended cure of malignant cancer which he had personally examined, and for the cure of which, by these methods, if properly authenticated, he had offered \$1,000, which offer was published in the daily press of that city, but that not one of the professors had accepted the challenge, though they pretend to cure cancer; that the pastor of Centenary Church has lived for ten months within one block of the principal one of these institutions, and that he has seen hundreds of patients, has gone to the sick bedside of some, and buried others, but that he has never seen one whom he had sufficient reason to believe had been cured of any actual disease, nor has he ever heard any trustworthy person say that he had personal knowledge of a real cure; that from five to twenty dead bodies are shipped out of that city every week of persons who have been taken there for treatment, many of whom might have had their lives much prolonged under proper medical treatment; that the number stated is probably too low, as the shipments are made by night and are concealed as much as possible.

Our section is now undergoing a crucial test in the matter of books sold by agents. This method is by all means commendable, and we ought to do all in our power to supply our families with good books on various topics of general interest. But the proper selection of what we want requires the exercise of intelligent discrimination.

In our humble judgment, we ought to encourage as far as possible a literature that will give us and our children a true conception of the causes that led to our Civil War and a trustworthy relation of its conduct, together with any personal heroism evoked therein. The statesmanship of some, the valiant heroism of others, the hardships endured, the mighty struggles of embattled hosts, the self-sacrifice of noble women, the spirit that pervaded our people, all appeal to us for commemoration, and they ought to go down the ages of historical memory in proper shape.

While there are many good books on other subjects offered to our people, we believe we ought to give our first encouragement to such as we have enumerated; then, if we have the ability, let us fill our shelves with other good books that will endure through succeeding generations.

A few days ago the Nebraska Democratic State Convention met at Lincoln to nominate candidates for State officers. The Chicago platform was reindorsed, free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 being made a prominent plank, trusts and imperialism and the party which fosters and upholds them being denounced. An income tax amendment to the constitution was favored; also the construction of the Nicaragua canal was advocated, the Dingley tariff bill was soundly denounced as fostering trusts dangerous to our civilization, the Boers were sympathized with, and a beautiful ovation was given to the Hon. Wm. J. Bryan. The Republicans were roundly scolded for the Puerto Rican tariff bill, the policy being set forth that "the constitution follows the flag." This, in a fact, will be the Democratic national platform, because it is right along the line of every true thinking Democrat. This will be the thunderbolt our Jove of Democracy, Wm. J. Bryan, will throw into the camp of the enemy and put them to utter rout; and William McKinley will go down in history as our basest President.

Bryan's reception in Memphis was just like his reception at a thousand other places—a triumphal entry. No mere private citizen ever attracted the attention that Mr. Bryan is receiving; processions, banquets, honors, heaped up and overflowing, unnumbered, enormous groups of eager hearers—the same kind and degree of honor that is ordinarily accorded a crowned head of Europe, a presidential party, or a great military chieftain as he moves from point to point. Is this all a vain show or does it bear a deeper significance to him who can read aright? It has dawned on the people at last who is their real friend and what their real interests are. They have asked the President for bread and meat and he has given them stones and serpents; Bryan's magnetism is not based on his personality. He has struck the chord of the American heart; the people are convinced that Bryan represents the American ideal of the greatest good to the greatest number; that he is for the masses and not for the classes; that he is the prophet of the strict construction of the Constitution, and for the preservation unimpaired of all the ancient bulwarks that have hedged about the greatness and freedom and the prosperity of America. The masses believe, and they have a right to believe, that McKinley has torn down the ancient temples and strange priests in strange costumes, in strange temples officiate with strange fire in strange vessels around strange altars. This is the verdict of the people. Not even Washington or Andrew Jackson, when in the blossom of palmiest glory, ever inspired the people with greater confidence than has Mr. Bryan. His entry into our various cities is not unlike the entry of Deway into New York as he returned from the east or like the Christ into Jerusalem or like the triumph of a Roman conqueror. Modern times has seen nothing like it. Mr. Bryan moves like the wind; to-day in the East, to-morrow in the South, next day in the West. No living man of his age has made so many speeches, said so many good things, or made so few blunders.

McKinley's burden is a hard one to bear. A landslide of public condemnation will bury him as the alien and sedition laws buried the elder Adams. The people believe he is conspiring against the masses; that he is in secret league with England; that he desires the reign of trusts and the rule of monied oligarchy; that he has attempted to strike down the Monroe doctrine; that he has plundered the public treasury to fatten pension thieves; that he has covered and fawned and cringed to England and to the European dynasties in a manner that is a disgrace to the glory and greatness of our nation; that he has been instrumental in establishing a standing army, with its gigantic attending expenses; that he has been the chief apostle of the tariff which, with its venomous left hand, has robbed the people and created a monied oligarchy that is corrupting and plundering the nation, benumbing, crushing, and bleeding it; that he is responsible for the war of conquest in the east, and that he alone is responsible for the blood of 4,000 American citizens who have been butchered in that unholy contest. This is McKinleyism that our rivers and harbors and canals are neglected, whilst untold sums are wasted in fruitless wars in a far-off land. McKinleyism that Puerto Ricans are ground down with a tariff, taxation without representation, whilst a hypocritical sop is held out to them that they are a free people. * * * The sum of the villainies, the measure of the iniquities of the administration is heaped up and running over—a modern Belsazzar, in the midst of corruption and unfaithfulness has seen the fated and terrible handwriting on the wall. God and his constituents have weighed him in the balances divine and human and found him, as is every man's soul who is controlled alone by the power of greed and gold, false to every trust, a timeserver at heart, and true alone to the all-powerful line of gold that chains him to his master [Hanna] and dictates to him his destiny.

In the first sixty days of this year, says the Manufacturers' Record, \$5,000,000 was pledged for the building of new cotton mills and the enlargement of old ones in South Carolina alone, the investment in such enterprises being at the rate of \$50,000 a day. Another part of the Record's article which is of most interest to people in this State, however, is that which relates to the influence of the mills as town makers. It says: "Not only do cotton mills bring profits to stockholders, they bring profits to all in a community by building up the towns in which they are located. They are emphatically the town builders of this section. They are filling the Carolinas and Georgia with prosperous towns. Columbia, which was sleepy and unpromising, has sprung from a population of 10,076 in 1890 [The Government census of 1890 gave Columbia a population of 15,333.—TIMES.] to 30,000. It is now wide-awake and full of promise. Griffin, in Georgia, a town midway of Atlanta and Macon, sapped by both, was in a state of decay, but cotton mills have placed it in a prosperous and substantial condition. Greenville, in South Carolina, had 8,907 people in 1890; it will show in the new census over 15,000. Spartanburg, which had

5,500 people in 1890, will show 12,000 this year. Gaffney, which consisted a few years ago of a railroad station and a hickmill, has been turned by mills into a prosperous little city of 3,000 people. Pelzer, which was a spot on the map, now contains 8,000 people. North Carolina is full of similar examples of growth from and through cotton mills. "When one investment brings in dividends and general prosperity, it is no wonder that towns from the Rio Grande all around to the Potomac are gathering capital and building many mills, and large mills, too, in some cases. The cotton-mill movement in the South is the wonder and glory of these times in the cotton States. It can not be carried too far. Build mills in big towns and in little towns, and even at road crossings, for every well-managed mill is a gold mine alike to stockholders and to the public."

TOWN ORDINANCES.

Ordinance prohibiting gambling within the town of Fort Mill.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained by the Intendant and Wardens of the Town of Fort Mill, in Council assembled: That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons within the incorporate limits of the town of Fort Mill to play at, or bet upon, any game or games with cards or dice, or at any gambling tables commonly called A B C or E O, or any gambling table known or distinguished by any other letters, or by any figures, or rummy table, or at rouge and noir, or at any faro bank, or at any other table or bank of the same or like kind, under any denomination whatsoever (except the game of billiards, pool, bowls, backgammon, chess, draughts, or whist, where there is no betting on such games) or to bet on the side or hands of such as do play or game.

SEC. 2. It shall hereafter be unlawful for any person to permit any of the games mentioned and prohibited in Section 1 of this ordinance to be set up, or played upon, his or her premises within the town of Fort Mill.

SEC. 3. That all violations of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars or by imprisonment, with labor on the streets of the town of Fort Mill, for a period not exceeding thirty days.

All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, conflicting with this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Ratified this 6th day of March, 1900.

R. F. GRIGG, Intendant.

J. M. SPRATT, Clerk.

Ordinance against loafing near and around railroad depot or jumping on or off trains while in motion.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained by the Intendant and Wardens of the town of Fort Mill in Council assembled: That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any minor under the age of seventeen years to loiter, loaf, or play on the depot grounds of the Southern Railway Co. in the town of Fort Mill, or upon any of the public streets at a point within fifty yards of said depot grounds.

SEC. 2. Hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to jump on or off of any train within the incorporate limits of the town of Fort Mill while said train shall be in motion.

SEC. 3. All violations of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding three dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding ten days, at the discretion of the Intendant.

All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, conflicting with this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Ratified this 6th day of March, 1900.

R. F. GRIGG, Intendant.

J. M. SPRATT, Clerk.

SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR JOB PRINTING TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

M. W. GRIGG, Real Estate Agent

If you have any property to sell, I will try and find you a purchaser. If you want to buy any property, I will try and find it for you. If you have any property to let, come place it on my free list. If you want to rent any property, come and see what I have listed. All business matters guarded with confidence, and no charges are made unless I affect a transaction, and then a very small per cent.

Magic Stock Food Acts like magic upon HORSES AND CATTLE.

Magic Poultry Food Makes CHICKENS Healthy, prevents disease, and is a magical EGG PRODUCER.

They are the best articles of the kind sold, for the principal reason that they cost the merchant more than others, but are sold to the consumer for the SAME PRICE as cheaper goods.

Brush up your premises. We have all kinds of PAINTS.

Ready-mixed in cans, from a pint to a gallon, or the raw ingredients for Paint to be made to order.

W. B. ARDREY & CO. Headquarters for fresh GARDEN SEEDS.

THE COMPANY STORE
Thanks all of its customers for past favors, and we beg to remind the public that we are
HEADQUARTERS FOR LOWEST CASH PRICES.
CASH BUYERS should come to the strictly CAS STORE for greatest bargains and best qualities.
Clearance Clothing Sale.
For the next 30 days we offer special cut price on suits to make room for our new stock.
MENS' SUITS, \$3 and upward, 10 per cent discount.
BOYS' SUITS, all prices, going at 10 per cent discount.
MENS' PANTS from 50 c. to \$4.50, worth 25 per cent more.
This is an opportunity you can not afford to miss if you want good clothing cheap.
Shoes, Shoes, Shoes.
Our Stock is Complete—Best Quality, Lowest Prices.
Our Shoes will wear well, because they are made of first-quality leather and by experienced workmen. Buy one pair and you will be a shoe customer for us.
Cash buyers are great for bargains, therefore join in the procession and come to the Company Store, because you can save money.
Store, Fort Mill Manufacturing Co.
N. B. Highest cash prices paid for Chickens, Eggs, and all Country Produce.

THE OLD RELIABLE STORE.
We thank our friends and customers for their loyalty to us during the last few years of low-priced cotton and consequent hard times; but we feel there is a better time coming to all of us in a financial way and we confidently assert that we are here to merit a continuance of your patronage. Season in and season out, we carry the stock of our establishment is filled with new goods, and a careful inspection will pay you. We allow no legitimate competitor to undersell us. That's one of the principles—a material one to you—on which our business is run; and our stock, which comprises very nearly everything necessary to the comfort of man, is easily the largest between Charlotte and Rock Hill.
This is the time of year to buy GARDEN SEEDS, SEED POTATOES, OATS, FERTILIZERS, ETC.
Ours are sold at bottom prices.
Besides carrying in stock the largest line of Ready-made Clothing in town, we are sole agents for the celebrated Continental Tailoring Company in this place.
We solicit trade from those who desire to buy on installments. Accounts to be paid in the fall are offered, if good collateral can be given.
T. B. BELK, Prop. "The Old Reliable Store."