

The Newberry Herald and News.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

NEWBERRY, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1892.

PRICE \$1.50 A YEAR

O. M. JAMIESON'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

Having bought my partner's interest in the business, I wish to extend to our many friends and patrons my most sincere thanks for their liberal patronage in the past. In the future, as in the past, I will do my utmost to merit a continuance of your patronage.

MY SPRING STOCK!

My Spring Stock is now open for your inspection. An Elegant Line of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings. My stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing is far ahead of any stock we have ever shown. I buy my clothing from the best manufacturers in the country, thereby getting the latest novelties and the very perfection of make-up. Be sure to examine my stock of clothing and my immense line of Furnishing Goods. Straw Hats enough to supply the County! Latest Styles! Lowest Prices!

SHOES. THE SHOE HOUSE OF NEWBERRY! SHOES.

I will continue to make a specialty of Shoes. My stock is now more complete than ever. Just received a new line of Lilly Brackett's Hand-Made Shoes—the most comfortable Gents' Shoe made. A new lot of E. P. Reid's Fine Shoes for Ladies—very stylish. Examine our \$2.00 Kid Button Shoes—the best shoe ever sold at this price.

When in need of anything in my line do not forget to give me a call.

O. M. JAMIESON,

Successor to Minter & Jamieson,
NEWBERRY, S. C.

\$25,000

STOCK OF GOODS!

We have moved our Greenwood store here, and we propose to clean out the whole stock at prices to suit the times. NO GOODS CHARGED TO ANY ONE NOW.

We propose to slaughter goods at UNHEARD-OF PRICES. THE Cash is what we want.

SMITH & WEARN,
The "Newberry Clothiers."

BRING ON YOUR WATCHES BRING ON YOUR CLOCKS!

BRING ON YOUR JEWELRY!

TO BE REPAIRED
In Workmanlike Manner.

I Have Employed a Skillful Workman
FOR THIS BRANCH OF MY BUSINESS.

I HAVE A NICE LINE OF

WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

Do You Want Any Thing in This Line,

—IF SO—

Don't Take Up Your Valuable Time

—IN RUNNING AROUND, BUT CALL ON—

JOHN F. SPECK,

The Jeweler.

THE MONTS AND THE FEAGLES.

An Interesting Sketch of Sturdy Citizens of the Lower Section of Newberry.

[Written for The Herald and News.]

LITTLE MOUNTAIN, April 12.—To the inquisitive mind there is nothing, methinks, that affords a source of greater pleasure than that of reaching back in the far distance and tracing up some great event which has transpired in ages gone by. It has a tendency to recall to the minds of the living, their ancestors who acted upon the stage of life in the days that are past. And while there are many who have lived and acted their part so well on the world's great stage that the aroma of their influence is seen and recognized in their offspring for generations, and will be felt in ages yet unborn, yet many of those individuals whose aromatic influence is and has been felt, never ascended the ladder of fame and had their names emblazoned in glowing letters on the proud spire. No marble shaft or brazen statue looms up to mark their last resting place. But they sleep the gentle sleep, having died at peace with their God and their fellow man. Such was the case with the Monts, the Feagles and Houseals. They sought no notoriety in public. Retiring in disposition, they were yet ever ready to aid in distress.

Caspar Monts came from Germany to South Carolina when quite a lad and married a Miss Minick, and settled near where John W. Monts now resides. He reared a family of four sons and two daughters. Of these sons, two died in early manhood, and the surviving two, John and William, married and reared large families. John married a Miss Feagle, and from this union they had one son, Levi, and three daughters, Sallie, Polly and Mary. His wife died and he then married a Miss Polly Kinnard, and to them were born two sons, Adam and G. M. Monts.

Levi Monts married a Miss Bowers and reared three daughters—Mrs. W. C. Sheely, Mrs. John Schumpert and Mrs. J. W. Domick. Adam married a Miss Mayer and has three sons and one daughter. G. M. Monts married Miss Kate Feagle and has three daughters—Mrs. J. M. Sease, and Misses Mary and Bessie.

Summing up these three gentlemen, it can be truthfully said that they have acted their part nobly. Levi Monts, though dead, is yet remembered, and his name is whispered from every lip of those who knew him as an upright, honest and God-fearing man. Adam Monts is a man whose influence is felt in the community in which he resides. G. M. Monts is a man of quiet and retiring disposition—never ruffled in his manners—and it can be truthfully said of him that he never intentionally injured any man.

William Monts married Miss Sheely and reared six sons and six daughters. Of his sons four lost their lives in the late war, and two are still living—John W. and Jacob Monts. John W. Monts resides near the old homestead, a successful planter and a courteous and hospitable gentleman. John W. married a Miss Counts and has four children—Mrs. Johnson, of Kansas City, Mo., Mamie, Edward and Clarence. One still at the old homestead.

Jacob Monts resides in Richland County. Two of his daughters married Derrieks, one O. P. Fulmer and another a Swindler. The Monts family has ever held an honorable record in the community in which they reside.

Lawrence Feagle, the pioneer of the Feagles, was a German. When he came to this country I am unable to find out. He was twice married. First to Miss Leah Quattlebaum, and at her death, to her sister Rachel. He reared a family of five sons and four daughters. Of this venerable sire's offspring we do not deem it necessary to make mention in this sketch of any of his children save that of his son George, whose offspring now hold a prominent position in the society of this community. While we would like to write up the others, we have confined ourselves to this community, and as they have never resided near the old homestead, we will have to forego that pleasure.

George Feagle married a Miss Houseal, a name now almost extinct in this portion of the country. From this union there were born three sons—John N., Warren and Irvin, and six daughters—Kate, Mary, Josephine, Elizabeth, Pauline and Leonora.

George Feagle enlisted in the late war in 1861, and entered the army September, 1861, was captured at the battle of Gettysburg in July, 1863, and was taken to Point Lookout, in which prison he died in 1864, at the age of 55 years. His record was that of a good soldier; he shrank from no duty, but was ever ready to discharge the duties which devolved upon him as a faithful husband, father and soldier. His wife died in 1878, and lies buried in the cemetery at St. Paul's. Of his sons, Warren is in Texas, Irvin at Prosperity, and John lives on a part of the old homestead. He is a gentleman in every sense of the word and a successful planter. He is recognized as a prominent man both in Church and State, having filled the office of jury commissioner for the past two years creditably. He married a Miss Sease, and has a large family of interesting children. Of the daughters, Kate married G. M. Monts; Josephine, Capt. U. B. Whites; Pauline, N. B. Wheeler; Lizzie A. H. Kohn; Mary, Francis Bobb; and Leonora, J. I. Wheeler. Of this vast offspring of children and grandchildren it can be said that they have, and do take a high stand in the community in which they reside; with aspirations high, nothing mean or groveling, not

only looking for self, but ever ready to assist others where help is needed.

It would be a piece of lasting ingratitude were I not to make mention of that venerable maiden lady, Aunt Susannah Houseal. The survivors of the Houseal family in the Dutch Fork, a name once prominent in this portion of the county, but like the roses of summer, one by one they have fallen and passed away. This lady resides with her niece, Mrs. G. M. Monts, and in her declining years is at peace with all her surroundings.

GIVE THE GRASS A CHANCE.

Why Kill What is More Valuable Than Cotton or Corn?

To the Editor of the News and Courier: Most men have some hobby. Mine has always been crops and live stock. In my younger days, when I did not know that crops could be grown profitably here, I moved to the pine lands of Cass County, now Bartow, Ga., to raise stock, and succeeded very well. After the war I came back to my native city to learn that I had made a great mistake, that I could have done about as well here, if I had half known how to avail myself of the facilities provided by Providence.

At that time Bermuda grass was scarcely known here, and when known was considered an unmitigated curse, but now our people are beginning to put a proper estimate on its value, especially for grazing. I doubt whether it has a superior on the face of the earth, and on good lowlands and fertile uplands it grows hay to perfection. Its ability to hold its own against all sorts of bad treatment makes it the more valuable, but this trait causes many farmers to be afraid to put it on their farms, but it can be set back with care so as not to interfere with a crop for a year or two, when if set alone it will gradually take its former hold on the land, but if desired it can be kept back and destroyed. When its value is known you will not want to get clear of it, as it is the best tenant you can procure. Now is the time to plant the roots, and if our farmers know their interest they will plant plenty of it.

Just after the war the Lespadzeza Stialla began to spread over this country, and in a few years had entire possession of all the old fields and open woods in this county, the broom sedge, which had had possession for generations, giving way to it, until it was rare to see it; but within the last year the broom sedge is getting hold again, and it seems to me that the Lespadzeza is giving way. A friend suggested that this broom sedge was of a different variety, but it looks to me to be the same, but it looks strange that it should return to whip out its old enemy and regain possession. It made good pasture and I regret the change.

There are indications of an improvement in our system of agriculture. We will have more grass and stock and less cotton, but such changes cannot be made in a year, though I believe a few years will show quite an improvement in this section. Every farmer ought to prepare the land well by ploughing and harrowing in May, and leave it alone and the grass will come and fill your barn with very good hay if properly cured.

I think there is more in the mode of curing fodder and hay than there is in the different grasses. Nearly all are good if properly cured, and none good unless well cured and cut in proper condition. Our principal feed this winter is and has been ragweed, on which our work stock are doing finely, assisted by a small ration of corn. The ragweed, if cut in time and cured with hay as I want, and everything, horses, mules, cows, sheep and goats, eat it with avidity.

Our farmers are moving ahead with a good deal of spirit in preparing for the crops; some have planted corn. I think they will shorten off the cotton considerably. The small grain crops are looking well. We realize that we must make our own family supplies.

J. WASHINGTON WATTS.
Laurens, April 3.

Happy Homes.

Thousands of sad and desolate homes have been made happy by use of "Rose Buds," which have proven an absolute cure for the following diseases and their distressing symptoms. Ulceration, Congestion and Falling of the Womb, Suppressed Menstruation, Rupture at Childbirth, or any complaint originating in diseases of the reproductive organs; whether from contagious diseases, heredity, tight-lacing, overwork, excesses or miscarriages. One lady writes us that after suffering for ten years with Leucorrhoea or Whites, that one application entirely cured her, and furthermore, she suffers no more pain during the menstrual period. It is a simple, harmless preparation, but wonderful in effect. The patient can apply it herself. No doctor's examination necessary, to which all modest women, especially young unmarried ladies seriously object. From the first application you will feel like a new woman. Price \$1.00 by mail, post-paid. The Levee Street Specific Co., 329 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Cordial.

[From the Youth's Companion.]
The following extract is taken from a letter of thanks sent by a bride to one of her husband's friends:
"Your love letter was received, and gives us both great pleasure. It is now in the parlor hanging above the piano, where we hope to see you very soon, and as often as you find it agreeable."

SAM JONES ON POLITICS.

He Deplores the Third Party Divisions in Georgia—Noble Men Needed as Standard Bearer—Weakness and Defeat in Divisions, Strength and Victory in Union.

[From the Atlanta Journal.]

ATLANTA, April 9.
Catching a few moments in the interval between the hours of service in the great warehouse meetings this week, I have read and heard many things concerning the political situation in Georgia.

Judging from the volume of smoke, there is fire somewhere. A cyclone has certainly struck Georgia politics. I know something of the two old parties, Democratic and Republican. I know but little of the creed and dogmas of the Third party.

The glimpse I got of the Third party in St. Louis and Indianapolis—composed as it was, of the Alliance, the greenbackers, the labor unions and the temperance advocates, etc.—the most incongruous, incompatible, unmixable, elements, that nature or grace ever saw; reminded me of nothing so much as a great convention of religious-non-conformists, such as the Second Adventists, Christian Scientists, extreme holiness cranks, etc., met, in conclave, with the purpose of fusing and organizing themselves to down the established churches.

The Catholic and protestant churches of America are the two great religious bodies representing the Christianity of Christ. The non-conformists, such as named above, have criticised and scanned the church until they have found time servers in the pulpits and hypocrites in the pews, and they now propose to cut loose and organize themselves; not to make the world better people, but to down the old churches. I ask them, what then; and they answer nothing. But we propose to down the old churches.

I know the established churches of America have their hypocrites and time-serving preachers, and many other things I deeply deplore, but I shall never quit my place in the grand old Methodist church and run off with the fools and cranks, whose only purpose is to destroy what I have and give me nothing better in return.

So I declare I will never be drawn off in politics and party affiliations, after office seekers, and deluded cranks and give my allegiance to a gang who never did anything for themselves, thereby demonstrating their inability to do anything for me.

I am fully conscious that the blunders and sins of the two old parties are grievous and damaging, and that they both deserve it, but as a citizen of this great country, I have some choice as to their executioners and much concern as to their probable successors in office.

There is a want and a truth underlying the great movement of the wage workers and farming class, and God knows I would see their wants ministered unto, and their truth interposed. But, who will, by wise legislation and impartial laws, so adjust governmental powers, as that all men will be equal before the laws and who will forever abolish all class legislation? Who can and who will do this? Let those who think and who have a cause for thinking, survey the field, and answer this question.

As the gulf widens between Wall street and the honest laborer, it seems that demagogues multiply and class legislation increases.

I have a profound contempt for the dirty demagogue, who only seeks promotion of self, who is of unsavory reputation, and who has no more character than a Jersey bull.

Oh, for a Moses, an Aaron and a Hurr, who will lead us from among the serpents in the wilderness, over into the land of grapes, pomegranates and figs.

The press and hustings will give us light on men and measures, and it is the duty of all men to lay aside passion and prejudice and hear both sides and act according to the dictates of true wisdom and pure patriotism. But the prejudice which shuts out the light from either side of the great issue before the people, will gather here and there a half truth, and a dangerous falsehood which will madden its votaries and swamp its victims.

We have advocated measures and ignored men, now lets have men as noble as our measures and as large as our wants, to be our standard bearers. Surely we are all brethren, and the prosperity of one class in Georgia means the prosperity of all, and that which hurts one will harm all.

It will always be true, as it has always been true, that some will be rich and some will be poor, but we don't want the rich to get much richer nor the poor to get much poorer. We want true, pure men in office, unpurchasable and unbulldozable, men who are the faithful servants of a free people, sober men, privately pure and politically honest. A man who will not pay his debts in Georgia will not pay his wages when he goes to Washington. A demagogue in Georgia will be a demijohn in Washington.

SAM P. JONES.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

The National Democratic Committee to Lose Its Chairman—Senator Brice Cautiously to Serve During Another Campaign.

[New York Sun.]

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Senator Calvin S. Brice is Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, but when the committee reassembles after the Chicago Convention he will give way in favor of some other member of the party. Mr. Brice was asked to-day, why it is that no one ever desires a re-election as chairman of the National Committee.

"Simply because the mental and physical strain is more than one man cares to undergo a second time," he replied. "No one can imagine the feeling of anxiety and responsibility, and the amount of personal inconvenience attaching to the chairmanship of a national committee. It has to be endured to be fully appreciated. It does not follow because a man declines to serve a second term in that office that he has lost interest in his party or is opposed to the prospective candidates of the party. As far as I am concerned I have no further ambitions in that direction, and I feel that there is no room for any one to complain or charge me with inactivity in party matters. There are certain duties I owe to myself and my family, and I propose to give some other members of the party the opportunity to learn by practical experience what the responsibilities of a chairman of a campaign committee are."

Senator Quay, who managed the Harrison campaign so successfully, although the nominee was regarded as unusually weak, shares the opinion expressed by Senator Brice on the subject of directing Presidential campaigns. In reply to a question similar to that addressed to Mr. Brice, Senator Quay to-day said:

"One campaign is enough to satisfy any reasonable man. In addition to the heavy mental and physical strain, the position is surrounded by many disagreeable features. It often happens that the chairman of the committee makes certain pledges in perfect good faith prior to the election, but after the result has been determined he finds it utterly impossible to redeem them. Circumstances arise which prevent the fulfillment of many promises made in the heat of a close and exciting campaign which are afterward repudiated, not by those who made them, but by those who reap the benefits of the assurances given."

Senator Gorman concurs in the views expressed by Senators Brice and Quay. He could not be induced to manage another national campaign for any man, no matter how much he may admire him and desire his success. His experience during the campaign of 1884, which resulted in the election of Mr. Cleveland, was of such a character as to preclude any further service, so far as he is concerned, in the capacity of chairman of a national committee. Mr. Gorman said to-day:

"Pride, ambition, vanity, and party interests all combine to induce a man to accept the post in the first instance, but he soon realizes that the prominence or success he attains is dearly purchased. He is obliged to neglect his private business interests, his family, and undergo a strain that is apt to shatter the constitution of the strongest man. There are a few agreeable features connected with the place if you happen to be on the winning side. The disappointments and the unhappiness, however, overbalance all other considerations. Only those who have endured the hardships of a national campaign can appreciate the feeling of relief that comes to the chairman of the committee when he relinquishes the duties of the office."

While the candidates for the Presidential nominations and their friends are busily engaged in outwitting their respective bosses, the practical workers in the two great parties are quietly looking the field over for available men to place at the head of the campaign committee.

A BET ON THE MAY CONVENTION.

One Hundred Dollars that it Will Suggest Tillman.

[Special to News and Courier.]

COLUMBIA, April 13.—"I'll wager one hundred dollars that the May Convention endorses the Tillman Administration," said one of the State officers I talking over the political situation. "The Tillmanites are going to have a majority in that Convention, and will not stop at nominating a delegation to Chicago. There will be exciting times in that May Convention, and I will be both surprised and glad if they stop at the simple endorsement of the present Administration."

It was suggested that the May Convention was called for the specific purpose of electing delegates to the National Democratic Convention, and moreover that Chairman Inby had promised that nothing more would be done.

"But," said the office-holder, "there is no violation of any of these pledges nor of the constitution to pass a resolution. There is no regulation by which it could be ruled out. It is perfectly legitimate to pass such a resolution, especially when the majority of the Convention is of the opinion that the Administration deserves it. Why not as well endorse a State as a National Administration?"

Are the Tillmanites afraid that they will not have control of another convention or do they want to secure as big an advertisement as possible out of the May gathering? Perhaps there are some surprises in store for the one hundred-dollar better.

SHE WAS NO PHONOGRAPH.

Consequently It Was a Simple Business Letter Received by Mr. Gushing.

[From the Chicago Times.]

The door leading from the reception room to the young lawyer's private office was not quite closed, yet he no doubt thought it was.

A gentleman calling on business heard voices in the next room and seated himself in a chair near the door and awaited his turn. As he innocently sat there he heard something like this amid the clacking of a typewriting machine:

"Mr. Gushing, Pigston, Suem, Kansas—you know I love you—dear sir—what makes your cheeks so red? They're pretty as roses—I desire to inform you that—the other girls aren't in it with you—I hold for collection your promissory note—you've got such lovely hands! They ought to be playing a piano or a golden harp instead of an old typewriting machine—given the 9th of January—I think June, with its moonlight nights and hammock parties, is lots nicer, don't you?—\$100, for \$200—I wish I had \$200,000,000; I'd give every cent of it to you—payable six months after date—loan me your gum awhile—with interest at 10 per cent—had your hair curled to-day, didn't you?—if not paid at maturity. Will you kindly inform me—what size glove do you wear?—if you desire to forward the amount—I like the way you dress your neck—or shall I send you my lip close to your ear or you can't hear what I say.—A prompt reply will greatly oblige—your ear is awfully warm—yours truly, etc."

Then the waiting man grew weary and went away wondering what the man in Kansas would think when he got such a letter.

NOTES FROM EXCELSIOR.

The weather has been a little wintery down here for a few days.

Cotton planting will commence this week in earnest. Some few commenced planting last week.

Seasons suitable and the small grain crops are looking fine.

A good chance of corn has already been planted in this neighborhood.

Next Sunday will be Easter—the regular appointment for preaching in the academy in the afternoon.

Our teacher, Prof. J. S. Wheeler, has been suffering with a throat trouble for several days. In the mean time Prof. Wheeler has been conducting the exercises of his school.

Mr. J. M. Wheeler had a well bored on his plantation down here last week. We learn that others in the neighborhood are also using water by trying the same operation.

Communion services were held in Mt. Pilgrim church on last Sabbath.

Mr. John F. Wheeler and family have moved into their new dwelling in this community.

One of our farmers informs us that he has planted his watermelons. This is good news and we shall expect an early barge of the palate ticklers.

The property of Uncle Adam Hartman (deceased) consisting of household and kitchen furniture farming implements, etc., was sold at his home place on last Friday.

On Sunday morning while Messrs. A. B. Piester, Wilbur Kinnard, Luther Bobb and Johnnie Bobb, of Ridge Road community were on their way to Mt. Pilgrim church to attend service they met up with a runaway scrape just beyond the railroad crossing near Mr. T. L. Wheeler's residence. The Bobb brothers were driving just behind Messrs. Piester and Kinnard when their mule became frightened and ran off catching their buggy into the one ahead which caused a runaway and breaking up of both buggies. All four of the young men received injuries, though not serious. It seems to us that the boys came out very lucky after all, and it is only providence that no more such accidents occur than what does.

SIGMA.

Look Before you Leap.

[Thomasville (Ga.) Evening News.]

This is no time for division; this is no time, however strong the inclination may be, to go off after new and untried leaders, leaders seeking to accomplish new and untried ends. The farmers of Georgia, conservative as they have always been, are not ready to fall into the lines of a party whose first move to gain their suffrage is characterized by double dealing, concealment and a very strong suggestion of fraud.

A party who in its very inception acknowledges in its platform that there is not in its demands enough to commend it to popular favor, and seeks it by a bid for the soldier vote of the North, that goes immeasurably beyond anything the Republican party has ever made. The farmers of the South are not ready, conservative as they have always been, to follow the leadership of a mob of disgruntled cranks, professional turncoats and political mountebanks.

Its True Inwardness.

[Chicago News (Rep.)]

The Republicans regard the distressful plight of their old friends, the enemy, with pardonable glee and are doing what they can to encourage the treachery of the new party. They are even willing, it is said, to join hands with Mr. Polk and his followers in breaking the solid South. Perhaps a fusion of the two minority organizations may yet be effected.

THE PARDONING POWER.

The Records Show How it Has Been Used by Our Governors.

[Special to News and Courier.]

COLUMBIA, April 13.—Governor Tillman is very apt to say something about the pardoning power, and to make considerable use of it. The records, however, show that he has not a superb record, especially when it is considered that he yet remembers all that has been said about the abuse of the pardoning power. The statistics given were prepared from the records and include the total number of pardons and commutations for all causes:

Governor	No.
1880-1881	28
1881-1882	27
Governor Thompson:	
1882-1883	34
1883-1884	53
1884-1885	34
1885 to July 10, 1889	49
Governor Sheppard:	
July 10 to November 23, 1889	30
Governor Richardson:	
1889-1890	50
1890-1891	92
1891-1892	61
1892-1893	71
Governor Tillman:	
1893-1894	34
1894 to April 13, 1892	52

It will be seen that Governor Tillman is managing to keep up a pretty good record and is apparently catching up with his predecessors. A number of the pardons will perhaps be explained by the change of the law with reference to burglary.

After all, the pardons are very largely influenced by the recommendations of the board of directors of the Penitentiary.

"In Touch With the Plain People."

[Greenville News.]

We forget what comment we made on the "phraseology" of the Columbia Register, but whatever our remark was it is the occasion for quite an eruption of humanity upon the editorial surface of that peculiar contemporary. It reminds us a good deal of Uriah Heep who, we are told in David Copperfield, declared his unblemished until unblemished seemed to break out on him in a cold and unwholesome perspiration.

The editor declares that he was "born on a farm, reared on a farm and never attended school after his thirteenth year." Hence, he says, he is in full touch with the plain people. He doesn't pretend, he declares, to elegant diction and well rounded sentences like the Greenville News.

The editor of the Greenville News is informed that he was himself born on a farm. He quitted school at fourteen and was reared, to a considerable extent, in a hardware store. He sold a good many building supplies and dealt largely with carpenters and was therefore fully in touch with the "plane" people.

The editor of the State was likewise, we believe, born on a farm. He hardly went to school at all and graduated in a telegraph office. So we do not see why he shouldn't be in touch with the plain people likewise.

The truth is the matter of birth and education doesn't fix a man's status in this fight and isn't going to count for a cent. Some of the most extreme, ranting, violent demagogues we know of are men of what is called in this country "high" birth and collegiate education. On the other hand some of the most violently and vindictively and extremely conservative men are of humble origin and have had very limited educational advantages.

The Register may not know it, but the people of South Carolina are too intelligent to be fooled by old political tricks which used to be effective in some parts of the country in 1840. Then men could go about in copperas breeches and dubious shirts and fool people into believing that that style of rig placed them "in touch with the plain people." It is different now and here. Our people despise a dude, but they want a man to appear as well as he can. Governor Tillman wears good clothes and put on kid gloves to be inaugurated in.

The Greenville News would consider that it insulted its constituency if it failed to print the best and most decent English it can produce in a burly. The Register will find that the people do not now accept any man as in touch with them merely because he says he is; nor do they know any difference between "plain" people and any other kind. We are all just people, South Carolinians and Democrats here. They may have aristocrats and commonality, patriots and plebeians in Georgia and other States, but here we are all just people. Few of us are rich, many of us are so and a good many are poor, but we all have to pay taxes and all have to work for our livings in one way or another.

The people sometimes accept a man at his promises, but they hold him to them and when he fails of performance the people begin to weaken on him and to consider the propriety of casting him out. He can not then save himself by talking of being in touch with the plain people or having his friends do it. Words are easy. Acts are what we go by.

He Certainly Won't Before Then.

[From Life.]

Interviewer—Do you think Senator Hill will be nominated for President? Eminent Statesman—I have nothing to say on that subject.
Interviewer—May I ask why? Eminent Statesman—Because it's a long time from now till '96.

ABBOTT'S EAST INDIAN CORN PAIN REMOVER
REMOVES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAIN, INFLAMMATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS, THEIR CURATIVE EFFECTS ARE WONDERFUL. THEY ARE AS EFFECTIVE AS WELL AS A PAIN EXTRACTOR. VERY SMALL AND EASY TO TAKE. PRICE, 25c. Office, 305 & 31 Park Place, N. Y.

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