

high places as well as in low, had just held his head to high heaven and registered an unreserved oath to his Creator that, as the Chief Executive of the Great State of Mississippi, he would uphold its laws and defend its Constitution and its people. He has just knelt and kissed that Great Book, within the lids of which is written the basis of all laws, all good, all discipline, and he is sincere in his promise. He is speaking now to the multitude assembled, delivering his inaugural address, and how they cheer him. They know that with him as Governor of Mississippi, there will be no more scandals traceable to the Executive Mansion. They know that when the departments in and about the beautiful new Capitol building are dusted out at the close of his administration, there will be found no evidences of double dealing, no signs of culmy, no skeletons of scandals with numerous coats of whitewash upon them. Aye, they know more than this: they realize that Mississippi, the central and rich, proud state of the South, is itself once more. The people are again to the fore. On any occasion, when the state is face to face with the sisterhood of the nation, and its Governor is standing up to represent it, no blush of shame will mantle a single Mississippian's brow. The true type of the typical Gentleman of the Southland is standing forth again in his rightful place, the souls of the heroes, the statesmen, the patriots of all the days of the past, who lived and enjoyed the love of the grandest people on the face of the earth, are once more shining officially throughout the length and breadth of our own Mississippi.

JIM VARDAMAN.

[A song by the people.]
What is that rumbling sound we hear?
Vardaman! O! Vardaman!
To one who knows, it doth appear.
That ere these summer days are done,
A mighty victory will be won,
Mississippi calls her gifted son,
Vardaman! Oh! Vardaman!
Lo, for thine arm is young and strong!
Vardaman!
Thou singest a new but magic song!
Vardaman!
There's none that can stand against thee
long, and all they say to do thee wrong,
Tends but to help thy cause along!
Vardaman!
From pulpit, bar, from field and store,
We hear them calling evermore,
Vardaman! O! Vardaman!
They want a man that they can trust
One that is fair, and square, and just,
The man that will do the right thing is
Vardaman! Jim Vardaman!
—LUTHER MANSHIP.
Jackson, Miss., July 11, 1903.

So long as the men chosen to the high position of judge in the courts of the country have among them men who feel impelled to tear themselves away from their duties and get into the slush of political mire, that long it must be admitted that the courts of the land are not above public criticism. One judge over in the delta, who was appointed to his present position by Governor Longino, has practically laid aside all his public duties for the time being and is giving his entire time in an effort to assist in the election of the Governor to the senate. Probably the Governor has demanded this sacrifice of the public business in his personal interest. It is a well known fact that the Governor has never allowed public duty to stand in his way when personal interests interfered.

There never was a more truthful declaration than that we shall have in a nation of Anglo Saxon or of mulattoes. Every step toward the latter should be resisted by a determined effort. The man who is trying to push the negro to the front is striking for a mulatto republic. He who would leave him in his place in standing for an Anglo Saxon republic. With which side are you standing in Mississippi this fall? You can't make any mistake in the representatives of either side to the issue. Stand firmly for the right.

Mississippians are determined to redeem their state this year from the foul hands of political manipulators and half breed Republicans.

IT LOOKS LIKE MONEY.

The charge has been frequently made that this paper in its advocacy of the re-election of Senator Money to the United States senate was not representing the sentiment of the people in the city of Okolona and in Obichasaw county. From the best information at our command, we believe this charge is unfounded, as many of the best posted men in the county concede the county to the distinguished senator in the August primary by one of the largest majorities ever given to any man. Just after the distribution of a venomous circular on the streets Monday of this week, an effort was made by a representative of this paper to secure the expressions of the business men on the question, with a view of forming an idea of about how this city stands. Of course the few who can be seen in an hour may not represent the per centage of the entire city, but they can at least be said to give some idea of how the contesting candidates for the senate stand. We give below as nearly as possible the verbatim answers given by those interviewed:

Mayor W. A. Bodenhamer: "I am with you for Senator Money."

George W. Cole, merchant and president of the Merchants and Farmers Bank: "I am for Money, because I think he is the best man, and I certainly hope he will be elected, for he can be of service to the state at Washington now when we need such services badly."

E. S. Elliott jr., merchant: "Money is the man. He is the best qualified and will be a credit to the state." In the same store Oscar Denton said he was for Money, as did also Porter Davis.

A. C. Cox, merchant: "I am not particularly interested, but I am for Money."

V. Turner, undertaker: "I am for Money of course. He is the best man all right and will be elected."

R. L. Mayfield, bookkeeper: "I'm for Money, because he is a credit to our state and a brilliant representative of the South."

Walter Smith, hardware: "For Money all the time. He is a statesman. He is the best and brainiest man before the people. 'They can't beat him.'"

A. Crighton, cotton yard: "I'm for Senator Money for re-election. I think it will pay to keep him in the senate a while longer."

R. W. Chandler, president Compress company, and furniture dealer: "I am for Money, because I think he is the best man of the two asking for the place."

Will Brazil, manager livery stable: "I shall vote for Senator Money. I would vote for almost anybody to beat Longino on general principles."

D. W. Shell, assistant cashier Okolona Banking Company: "I don't have much time to study politics, but I shall vote for Senator Money. He's good enough for me."

Z. W. Harper, Commission merchant: "I don't know how the election will go, but I shall vote for Senator Money."

J. E. Edean, stockman and a county election commissioner: "Of course I am for Money. I regard Governor Longino one of the most corrupt high public officials the Democrats of the state have ever elected to the office he holds."

E. J. Ezell, president of Okolona Banking Company: "Money is the man and he will be elected. I am for him."

F. M. Elliott: "I am for Senator Money."

C. M. Savage, Merchant and Farmers Bank: "I think I shall vote for Longino, but Money will be elected. It will be Money and Vardaman."

Ward Dawson, grocer: "I'm for Senator Money because I think he's the best man."

J. N. Dulaney, merchant: "I am for Senator Money first last and all the time. I don't question but that Governor Longino

was tangled deeper in the state treasury scandal than it is generally known."

W. H. Pearson, merchant: Money is the best man, and I always vote for the best man if I can find out which one is the best. They can't beat Money with such a man as Longino."

P. G. Gragnon, cotton buyer: "I did think I would vote for Longino, but have changed my mind and can't go it. Money is the man."

C. R. King, merchant: "I'll vote for H. D. Money if I live to get to the polls. I'd never want any of my people to see me again, if I'd vote for that d-d Dago. Money is a gentleman and a typical Mississippian."

W. P. Conner, merchant: "Oh, I'm for Senator Money. Like all promet men, they tell a good many lies about him, but I have never questioned his loyalty to Mississippi, and shall support him."

Booneville has developed a peculiar sensation, one which gives the people there ample ground for speculation and some good chin music. A young "man" named Willie Ray, who had been working in the neighborhood for years, making crops and finally for himself, was accused by a neighbor named James Gatlin of intimacy with the latter's wife. Finally Gatlin left his wife, and the first time he met Ray gave him a most elegant whipping, blacking his eyes and pounding him up considerably. Willie swore one a warrant for Gatlin, who was arrested and arraigned in court. During the progress of the trial, it was disclosed in the evidence that Willie was a girl in male attire, and that there could be no foundation for Gatlin's jealousy. But the end is not yet. Gatlin's wife will not return to him, and he has been put in jail in default of \$250 bail, for assault, to await the action of the grand jury, and Willie must don a dress and hire some one in future to do her work in the field. The young lady has lived in the community for several years as a male and bears the reputation of being an industrious, capable, intelligent and peaceful citizen.

The political juggler is not doing much business in Obichasaw county. The people do a good deal of thinking for themselves, in their own quiet way decide what they want politically and all the attempts to change them in their course on tends to solidify them in their purpose. The fact is that our people know something of the wily ways of the political trickster and they are not taking any tobogan slides on fictitious plans laid for them on the eve of an election or primary. It is one thing to promise a county to some one, and quite another to deliver the goods. Obichasaw county is not being delivered this fall, not on your life. The old deals has been worked too often.

Greenwood, Miss., July 19th.—Major J. K. Vardaman returned home this morning from a speaking tour, embracing the Counties of Locke, Monroe, Lauderdale, Choctaw, Jasper, Calhoun, Chickasaw, Noxubee, Winston, Keeshota, Kemper and Madison, and when seen by your correspondent was asked to give his opinion of the political situation as it affected him. He said: "I have addressed 25,000 people in the last two weeks. With the exception of the appointment at Kaskaburville the crowds were large and enthusiastic and treated me very kindly indeed. I have covered a lot of territory in the last two weeks that I had not spoken in before, and am more confident than ever that I shall win in the first primary by the largest majority any man ever received for a State office, who had active opposition. A few politicians around in the towns, who always work for stipulated wages, or part of the 'crap,' are very active against me, but I find the country people, the wealth producers of the land, are practically solid for me." Major Vardaman complained that all sorts of false reports were being circulated throughout the State concerning him, about first one thing and then another: that it didn't seem to make very much difference to the people interested in those misrepresentations what subject they selected to falsify upon. He said, "The people understand this, however, and they understand that it is all done for campaign purpose, and that if I were not a candidate these reports would not be so diligently whispered." He said that all that he had to fear now was the over confidence of his friends; that the victory was won, if his friends would sleep on their guns and keep a sharp watch on the enemy. Major Vardaman left this afternoon for another campaign tour. He will speak at Corinth on Monday. He looked well and was in fine spirits, and seemed to be standing the labor of the campaign all right.

Reliability Tells!

It has always been a fixed policy in our store to do exactly what we promise, and to be entirely confidential with all our patrons. In other words we never misrepresent the Quality or Value of a piece of goods to influence its sale, and when we offer special prices it is not a fake but a genuine offer, and those who have traded with us will testify that, quality of goods considered, our prices are always lower than are those of any of our competitors.

Our Recent Big Cost Sale

Gave ample verification of this claim, and now we are going to add that we shall be ready to duplicate any prices offered you, no matter under what pretense, and give our guarantee that our goods, in quality, are as high grade as any offered you.

Wash Goods and Summer Fabrics

Practically at Your Own Prices.

The Ladies Are especially reminded that they can always rely upon the most genteel and respectable treatment in OUR STORE. They can also rely upon the Laces, Embroideries and other delicate goods offered them as being THIS YEAR'S bright new, serviceable makes, direct from the factories, not old junk lots, shelf worn, rotten and ready to fall to pieces.

See Our Shoes!

E. S. Elliott & Son.

Greater Okolona's GREATEST GROCERY HOUSE.

The rapid growth in our business this year has been so marked and solid, that all questions as to our store being in the lead are set at rest. Our plan has from the start been to carry at all times everything the people want, to buy in large quantities and be able to sell cheaper than any competitor. It is a strict adherence to this policy that gives us our big trade.

The Best Flour on the Market.

Remember that any one who is dissatisfied with a barrel of our best patent flour, can return it and get their money.

C. R. KING.

North side Main St. : : Okolona, Miss.

The Mooney School FOR BOYS,

W. D. MOONEY, A.M., Principal, MURFREESBORO, TENN.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

For the past two years Mooney boys have won the Entrance Prize of \$50 for the best examination in Latin and Greek at Vanderbilt University.

POINTS WORTH NOTING

1. No saloons in Murfreesboro or in the county.
2. Magnificent new Dormitory. Pupils board with teachers.
3. Only two boys in a room.
4. Furnace, electric lights, hot and cold baths, well-furnished rooms.
5. Careful oversight, thorough instruction, low rates.
6. Safety for your boy.

IN WRITING FOR CATALOGUE, MENTION THIS PAPER.

The "Good Old Summer Time" you have been singing about has arrived. An ugly woman is never quite so ugly as when she is in bed. When a woman goes to housecleaning the wise husband goes traveling. A blockhead is a man who is unable to fit his opinions to your channel. **Kodol Dyspepsia Cure** Digests what you eat. **Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers** The famous little pills.