

The WELDON NEWS

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1891.

NO 4.

JOHN'S FIRST TAKE

ON HARNESS AFTER THE OF WAR HAD COME TO AN

time Colonel Watterson was the New York Star, he told me his experience in Cincinnati arrived in Cincinnati one blustering night," he said. "I was a ragged, stranger, just out of the Confederacy. I had just enough money for a night's lodging. How well I was wandering about the streets wondering what the next day would bring me. I believed I had abilities, and I was satisfied that I had the opportunity I could prove it. I had several times of entering morning newspaper offices for work, but I was so tired that I did not have the energy to do so. I took a good sleep, and did not get up until late in the day. I was a desperate one, and I must secure employment. I was more determined in my life. If I would face without a quiver the sternest editor in the land. In this line of mind I started out to make a list of the different offices.

"At the first office the editor, in a blunt way, told me that his staff was crowded, and then resumed his work. I visited all the newspapers with the same result, except the Times. That paper had a large job printing office attached to which did a great deal of theatrical printing. I also noticed that the paper had a miserable rotten dramatic column. I called on Colonel Starbuck, the editor and proprietor, and asked if there were any vacancies on his staff.

"There are never any vacancies on a good paper, but there is always room for a good man," said the colonel. I shall never forget that reply, and it is one that I have always made to applicants on the Courier Journal. I told Colonel Starbuck that I could improve upon his dramatic column, and proposed to write it for nothing if he would give me 25 per cent. commission on all the printing and advertisements I secured from the theatres. He declined the proposition. As I was about to leave, he said he would give me \$12 a week to perform that service. What a change came over me. I immediately found myself rich. I told him I would accept it. He told me that I must not feel offended if at the end of the week he found I did not suit. I knew I would suit, for I knew the full extent of my abilities, and told him that if I was not competent, I should consider it an offense if he did not discharge me.

"This was the first of the week, and I started in that day. I never undertook a task with more enthusiasm. I attended the theatres every night. Before the end of the week Colonel Starbuck expressed his approval. On Saturday afternoon I went to the theatres to collect the money for printing for advertising due the Times. At the National Theatre, after collecting the money, I was handed an envelope addressed to me. Supposing it contained an item of news or a ticket, I put it in my pocket unopened. At Pike's another envelope bearing my name was presented to me, and the thing occurred at Wood's Theatre. I returned to the office. I opened the envelopes and found that those presented at the National and at Pike's contained \$10. The one received from Wood's contained \$5. I told Colonel Starbuck the circumstances and tendered the money. He said that it did not belong to him, and he would not accept it. I returned the donations to the theatrical managers. They said the money had been given in consideration of the cable notices I had given their performances.

Colonel Starbuck a short time afterwards made me managing editor."

A.—A good appetite. You can buy enough by taking Hood's Pills. It tones the digestion and kills headache.

DON'T BE AFRAID.

GEORGE W. CHILDS' EXAMPLE FOR AND ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

It is well, in my opinion, to accustom one's self early to work and not to be afraid of any kind of work that is honest and useful. I began to support myself when I was 12 years old and I have never been dependent on others since then. I had had some schooling but not much; I never went to college, not because I did not think a college career might not be a good thing for those who could afford it and who could make good use of it, but because I did not feel that it was so important for me as to be earning my own living. When I left home to come to Philadelphia one of my relatives said that I would soon have enough of that, and would be coming back again. But I made up my mind that I would never go back—I would succeed. I had health, the power of applying myself, and, I suppose, a fair amount of brains.

I came to Philadelphia with \$3 in my pocket. I found board and lodgings for \$2.50, and then I got a place as office boy for \$3. That gave me a surplus of 50 cents a week. I did not merely do the work that I was absolutely required to do, but I did all I could, and put my heart into it. I wanted my employer to feel that I was more useful to him than he expected me to be. I was not afraid to clean and sweep and perform what might be considered by some young gentlemen nowadays as menial work, and therefore beneath them. I did not think it beneath me then, and I should not now. If it were necessary I would sweep out my office to day, and I often carry bundles. But the other day a youth came to me to ask if I could find some employment for him. His father had died, and his mother could not support him, and he wished to support himself. I looked at him and saw that he had on very nice clothes, and kid gloves. I asked him if he would like to wheel a wheelbarrow. He seemed surprised, and answered that he didn't think he would like that. Then I asked him if he would like to carry bundles. Well, he was not anxious to carry bundles, either. He was like many young men, who talk about wanting work, but when it comes to the point, they want to do only kid-glove sort of work. I must say I don't have much sympathy with that sort of feeling. Men are all brothers, and what is worthy of one is not unworthy of any one. The Bible says that it is what cometh out of the mouth that defileth a man. It is not work, but character, that can be discreditable.—George W. Childs' letter in the New York World.

A SINGULAR "PHOTOGRAPH."

At Mount Eagle, about eight miles from Charlottesville, Va., there is a large residence, on the windows of which from the outside can be seen the photograph of a man's head and shoulders, the head and shoulders of a woman and child, and in another pane of glass the distinct outlines of a cat. The theory is that the parties were looking through the windows at the river during a storm, and a flash of lightning photographed them indelibly on the glass, but it is not known who they were. The pictures cannot be seen from the inside, but that they can be plainly seen from the outside is vouched for by prominent citizens of Charlottesville.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Bile, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

"THE PASSING SOUL."

WHAT A FRENCH SCIENTIST WITH AN IMAGINATION THINKS HE SEES.

A scientist has invented an optical instrument whereby spirits or ghosts or astral bodies can be plainly seen. This experiment, according to the savant writing in a French publication, was very difficult. Recollecting that it had been asserted that it was possible to see the astral body (le corps fluide) leave the body at the moment of death, he says he was not willing to remain longer in ignorance; he therefore arranged the apparatus, and when he had succeeded in getting the most perfect adjustment as to light and magnifying power he was called to the bedside of a dying person. He had been expecting the summons, and he remained beside the dying man until the approach of death became manifest.

"A sudden trembling, shaking the whole body, announced that the supreme moment had come. With one of my friends who was assisting me, we placed our heads under the dark covering of the apparatus and kept our eyes steadfastly fixed on the object glass. The particles of dust in the air were magnified many thousands of times, and for a moment their violent movement produced a cloud in front of the glass. Then a delicate column of violet vapor, condensed into a flocculent mass, was clearly above and around the body. Particles appeared to pursue one another as if obedient to some kind of central attraction. The cloud condensed more and more, and took the vaporous form of a man, then rapidly became the most perfect crystal.

"At this time there was around us a feeling of terrible stillness—a calm that was almost agonizing. An indescribable sensation held us to the instrument while our hearts seemed to cease palpating. We kept our eyes fixed on the glass. Particle after particle grouped themselves together so as to produce the exact form of the man we knew so well. The form floated at about a foot above the body, to which it was distinctly united by a delicate chord. The face was undoubtedly the face of the man, but how much finer and calmer. The eyes were closed, and the astral shape seemed to be asleep. By a double impulse, we, both of us, experienced the desire that the form should awake. At that very moment the bond which joined it to the body broke. A slight trembling passed over this beautiful, perfectly modeled form; a violet flame shone where the heart should be. It stood up and gave a sorrowing look at the abandoned body, extended the right hand with a gesture of adieu, then vanished, condensing into a small sphere which disappeared in the dawn of the overlying to-morrow."

WON AFTER FORTY YEARS.

Advices from New Orleans announce the settlement at last of the suit of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines against that city, and the successful heir of the will probate struggle now going on in Brooklyn will be some \$800,000 the richer thereby.

The suit which began some forty years ago, was for property valued at about \$35,000,000. Of this Mrs. Gaines succeeded in getting some \$6,000,000 and then began a suit against the city for the rental of the property which is the suit decided by a final decree of the United States Court in New Orleans giving the heirs \$800,000. It will be held in trust until the question of the rightful heirs is settled.

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidences of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Blixir has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poison. Sold under positive guarantee at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la," are rapidly wheeling into line.

THE NAMELESS BEAST.

A MONSTER AROUSES FEAR IN A WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA COMMUNITY.

Such commotion has never been known in these parts as is now rupturing the county from centre to circumference. The men never think of leaving the house after dusk unless they are armed to the teeth and in company. The women and children are in agonies of terror all the time. The condition of things is truly harrowing; and if it continues much longer it is distressing to think what the results will be.

The creature that has occasioned all this terror is so unlike anything that has ever been seen or heard tell of that it is difficult to find a name for it. Hence for want of something better the title of "The Nameless Beast" has by common consent been attached to it.

It has a den somewhere about the foot of Shepherd's Mountain, from which it is supposed to make its tours into the surrounding country during the whole night. And notwithstanding the wonderful speed with which it travels, it sometimes travels to such a distance in the night that it does not get back to its cave until ten o'clock in the day. At least fifty persons have seen the monster, and the descriptions they give of it are enough to make one's flesh creep off the bones.

Putting these wild descriptions together and making many allowances for excitement and exaggerations the appearance of the thing must be something like this: Its general outline is that of a man in gray clothing. It is about 7 1/2 feet in height with exceedingly broad shoulders and hips, but rather small waist. Its arms are very powerful in appearance, large hands with long slender fingers, and carries a heavy stick, about twelve feet long, in its left hand. The whole is covered with long gray hair. The head is about the size of a cow's, which it resembles very much, with the exception of the mouth, which is very much larger and is filled with dangerous looking teeth. Two large tusks protruding from the upper jaw for several inches.

It seems to have no fear of men, but appears to delight in the terror which it causes. It has been shot at about twenty times, but has never yet received a wound that has amounted to anything. Numbers of hogs, sheep, and two three-year-old cows have been missed in the county around Shepherd's Mountain, which this beast is now supposed to have carried off and devoured.

That such a beast should be ravaging the county is enough to strike terror to the hearts of the weak, and make the strong cautious. But his depredations are not confined to property alone.

Last Sunday evening he captured and carried off Miss Julia Cross, the daughter of a well known citizen of this county, Mr. J. A. Cross. The young lady is about nineteen years of age, very handsome, and spent last year at Guilford College. How the capture was effected is not definitely known, as no one was with her at the time. She had gone to the cow-pen to milk. The cow-pen is about 150 yards from the house and borders on a very dense thicket of pines. The beast is supposed to have run up through this thicket, entered the cow-pen and taken her. Scream after scream rent the air, the terrified cattle broke through the fence and flew in all directions. Mr. Cross rushed to the door just in time to see the rapacious monster entering the pines with his daughter screaming and struggling for life. Within less than five minutes, according to the statement of Mr. Cross, she was either out of hearing or had ceased to scream. A band of fifteen armed men was at once gathered and set out in pursuit of the beast. The party arrived at his cave a little before dark—we are not informed as to the exact location of the cave—and began to fire their guns. Several large fires were built, and various methods resorted to if possible to entice the beast to make his appearance. The glare of the flames was

such that once or twice, some of the men saw this horrible thing sitting on the ground several yards within the cave, very quietly holding the young lady in his arms. At length he made his appearance at the mouth of the cave, and was immediately fired upon. The reports of the guns had not ceased before repeated screams came from the young lady. She and not her captor had been wounded—how seriously, of course, is not known.

The beast at once fled within the cave, but soon appeared again with the screaming woman in his arms. He ran back and forth for some minutes in this manner, apparently in great distress. After a short time the screams died away and the most terrific sound imaginable issued from the cave; the very mountain seemed to tremble. This is the last that has been seen or heard. Some have proposed to enter the cave and attempt to rescue the young lady, but so far the more sober-minded have succeeded in preventing any such rashness. The beast has been known several times to hurl large rocks from the mouth of the cave with almost incredible force. An entrance to the cave would mean almost certain death.

The parents of the young lady are in great distress. The *Archive* extends its sincerest sympathy to them in their peculiar affliction.

Strange to say this unusual state of things has not yet reached many of the State papers. This fact alone will lead many to discredit this article, while the subject matter is of such an unusual nature and sounds so much like the superstitions of the ignorant, that it is not expected that all should believe it. But for the truth of the statements herein made, the reader is referred to any member of the faculty or any citizen of Trinity College, Randleman, or Asheboro.—Trinity College *Archive*.

Catarh originates in scrofulous taint, P. P. P. purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures Catarh.

Terrible blood poison, body covered with sores, and two bottles of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) cured the disease, making the patient lively as a ten year old.

Rheumatism was so bad that James Irvin, of Savannah, could hardly walk from pain in his shoulder and joints of his legs. P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) was resorted to and Irvin is well and happy.

Abbott's East India Corn Paint remove quickly all corns, bunions and warts without pain.

Milton, Fla.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with Scrofula, or Blood Poison, for a number of years. The best physicians of Mobile and this city said nothing could be done for me. I also took a large quantity of —, but found no relief in anything that I took. My limbs were a mass of ulcers, and when I was sent to a physician in Mobile my entire body was a mass of sores. I had given up hope, and a last resort tried P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) and after using four bottles (small size) the sores have entirely disappeared, and my general health was never better than at the present time, and people that know me think it a wonderful cure.

Respectfully,
Eliza Todd.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

SHE IS AN OLD GOOSE.

Mr. Hall White, of Flows, has a goose that is just 39 years. She was a goslin the same year that Mr. White's mother was married, which is now nearly forty years ago. The old goose is picked regularly every spring and always furnishes her quota of feathers. Several years ago she was washed away in a big freshet and was gone for months, and then returned. She is as spry as a last year's goslin.—Concord Times.

OUR VERY BEST PEOPLE

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the Throat and Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup, it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ADVERTISEMENTS. NOTICE.

I will offer at public auction at the court house door at Halifax on Monday, the 4th day of May, 1891, the following tracts of lands in Brinkleyville township, to satisfy taxes due for the year 1890, to-wit:

M. & E. Aycock's estate, 105 acres; taxes \$2.10, costs 70 cents.
J. T. Alsop, 48 acres; taxes 96 cents, costs 70 cents.
Mrs. Lindsay Crawley, 87 acres; taxes 1.74, costs 70 cents.
W. C. Finch, 85 acres; taxes 6.90, costs 70 cents.
Mrs. E. A. Harrison, number of acres not shown; taxes 1.16, costs 70 cents.
E. C. Hale, 116 acres; taxes 6.76, costs 70 cents.
W. H. Jones, 2 acres in Ringwood; taxes 9.14, costs 70 cents.
J. C. King, 32 acres; taxes 3.04, costs 70 cents.
Asa Richardson, 30 acres; taxes 2.69, costs 70 cents.
Jesse Richardson, 139 acres; taxes 2.90, costs 70 cents.
J. P. Taylor, 203 acres; taxes 6.06, costs 70 cents.
J. W. Whitehead, 150 acres; taxes 3.00, costs 70 cents.
G. W. T. Wells, number of acres not known taxes 1.56, costs 70 cents.
Mrs. M. W. Irby 84 acres; taxes 11.08, costs 70 cents.
J. L. Priece, 200 acres; taxes 4.00, costs 70 cents.
J. H. Arrington, 90 acres; taxes 2.92, costs 70 cents.
B. F. Pittman 147 acres; taxes 2.94, costs 70 cents.

B. I. ALSBROOK, sheriff,
per R. A. Hardy, D. S.

I will offer at public auction on Monday the 4th day of May, 1891, at the court house door in Halifax the following tracts of land in Faneetts township for taxes due for the year 1890, to-wit:

Thomas Adkins, 92 1/2 acres; taxes 4.20 costs 70 cents.
R. P. Dickens, 2 acres at Faneetts old place; taxes 2.20 costs 70 cents.
I. F. Dickens 40 acres; taxes 67 cents, costs 70 cents.
Mrs. Mary Smith 40 acres home tract; tax 67 cents, costs 70 cents.
Miss Pattie Smith, 40 acres; tax —, costs 70 cents.
J. W. Branch, Marsh store tract; tax 5.34, costs 70 cents.
P. B. Key, 50 acres; tax 2.00, costs 70 cents.
B. R. Powell, 79 acres E. Powell tract; tax 3.56, costs 70 cents.

B. I. ALSBROOK, sheriff,
per Knox E. Kilpatrick, D. S.

I will offer at public auction at Halifax on Monday the 4th day of May 1891, the following tracts of land in Halifax township to satisfy taxes due for 1890.

AMOUNT OF TAXES DUE AND COSTS

William H. Hemlin, \$3.06.
Isaac Johnson, 1 acre near Halifax 1.40.
Manerva Jones 35 acres Slashes 1.40.
Mittie C. Joyner for 1889-90 1/2 acre near Halifax 3.33.
Mary Knight, 150 acres land 3.70.
John M. Knight 150 acres land 3.70.
A. W. Lewis, 44 1-2 acres near Haywood's 1.94.
Mrs. Nancy Lewis 298 acres land near Haywood 3.68.
H. Linahan 114 acres near Halifax 11.38.
Prince Lynch 4 acres near Halifax 1.94.
Geo. Marshall 1-2 acre land 3.38.
Mrs. Mary Moore 1-8 acre land 4.01.
Jim Morris 1 1/2 acre land near Halifax 3.98.
J. L. Ousby agent, one acre near Halifax 1.70.
R. H. Pittman 450 acres Home and Pocosin 16.03.
Mrs. J. R. Rogers 71 acres Slashes 2.60.
Geo. E. Rogers Southern Hotel 30.03.
Mrs. A. E. Shaw, 263 acres White house 9.36.
Sam Turner 26 acres near Halifax 1.56.
A. L. Wood 32 acres Pocosin 4.86.
J. H. Brown 460 acres Bradley tract 31.30.
Cherry Creek 72 acres Home 3.90.
Mrs. M. F. Gary "Polly Smith land" 200 acres 3.90.
Matilda King 7 1/2 acres, home 2.90.
Cary Lowe 15 acres land, Lowe land Henry Epps 44 acres, home 4.03.
John Fenner 2 acres land near 1.37.
James Griffin 5 acres of lar 2.84.
W. B. Gary one acre near T. C. Gregory 163 ac 3.70.
Sallie L. Gatling 3.70.
F. W. Gregory 1
Eliza Hale 25
Lucy Hawkins
James H. Arr 13.98.
Alex Br
G. W. B
Frances
Ellis
B. Bar
J. J
trac
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