

# BIG GOLD NUGGETS

Largest Ever Seen in Boston  
Just Received There

## FAMOUS DISCOVERIES

Curious Stories Connected With Such  
Finds—A Fortune in a Grave—A  
Hunter Who Used Gold Bullets

The largest gold nugget ever seen in the city of Boston has just been received by Daniel G. Wing, vice-president of the Massachusetts National Bank, formerly receiver of the Globe Bank, says the Boston Journal. It is a solid chunk of pure gold and was unearthed two or three weeks ago in the Breckenridge district of Colorado. Nothing equal to this specimen has ever before been found in Colorado placer mines, and Mr. Wing very naturally is proud to be the owner of such a valuable souvenir. This lump of precious metal is worth at the United States Mint just \$499.82, but as a matter of fact it is worth somewhat more than its weight in gold as a curiosity.

The nugget escaped the notice of the man who dug it out of the soil, and the man who shoveled the heavy lump into the sluice was entirely ignorant of the fact that he handled \$500 worth of gold in one lift of his spade. The soil clinging to the nugget hid its glittering yellow and it went thump into the swift water of the flume.

A young man who not long ago went from an Eastern farm to try the hardships of a miner's life was working mechanically at the flume, and thinking in a homesick way of his former quiet life among the green hills of old Vermont. His reflections had brought the tears to his eyes and he stumbled along at his work in a half-hearted way when the glint of yellow caught his eye. He thrust his hand into the water, and to his great astonishment drew out a "shiner" such as had never before been seen in these diggings. The old home vanished from his mind and visions of wealth came to him in flood that completely obliterated his dreams of the old farm.

The excitement of discovering a large gold nugget is not less than that of finding a valuable diamond, and its effect on the miners is a wonderful exhilaration. Human passion, resulting in a romance, tragedy or robbery, is not infrequently associated with the discovery of famous nuggets, just as with diamonds.

The Oliver Martin nugget, the largest ever found in California, was unearthed by a dissipated young man, little better than a tramp, while digging a grave in which to bury his comrade, who had been drowned while lying drunk in the bottom of a narrow canyon. Martin had been caught in the same flood which brought death to his companion, but escaped. Later, securing a pick and shovel, he selected a sandy spot at the base of a cliff and started to dig a grave. He had not dug down two feet when he came upon the nugget. Martin considered that his find and the peculiar circumstances attending it was an act of Providence, and he never touched liquor afterward.

Later he went to Yucatan, where he made more than half a million in quartz mining. The nugget itself sold for \$22,700 after it had earned \$10,000 from its exhibition in various parts of the country.

A few years ago a consumptive seeking health in the mountains near San Diego, Cal., while hunting for Indian relics, stumbled over a nugget which he sold for \$1,580.

Dan Hill, famed as a finder of nuggets and a drinker of whiskey, was looking over an abandoned placer mine in Nevada, and seeing nothing of value went to a brook to wash his hands. There in the running water lay a nugget of gold and quartz nearly as big as his head.

Among the exhibits in the mining department at the World's Fair was a nugget found by Mrs. Harry E. Ellis in the mountains of Alpine county, California, where she and her husband lived because the latter suffered from lung trouble. A miner who fell ill at the Ellis cabin was nursed back to health by the Ellises, and out of gratitude told them where they could find gold-bearing gravel. One afternoon as Mrs. Ellis was driving home the family cow was seeking stones to throw for the amusement of the dog. She saw in the coarse gravel a dark yellow stone.

"I knew the moment I picked it up," she said, "that I had found gold, because it was so heavy, but as I had never seen a real nugget I was afraid my husband would laugh at me."

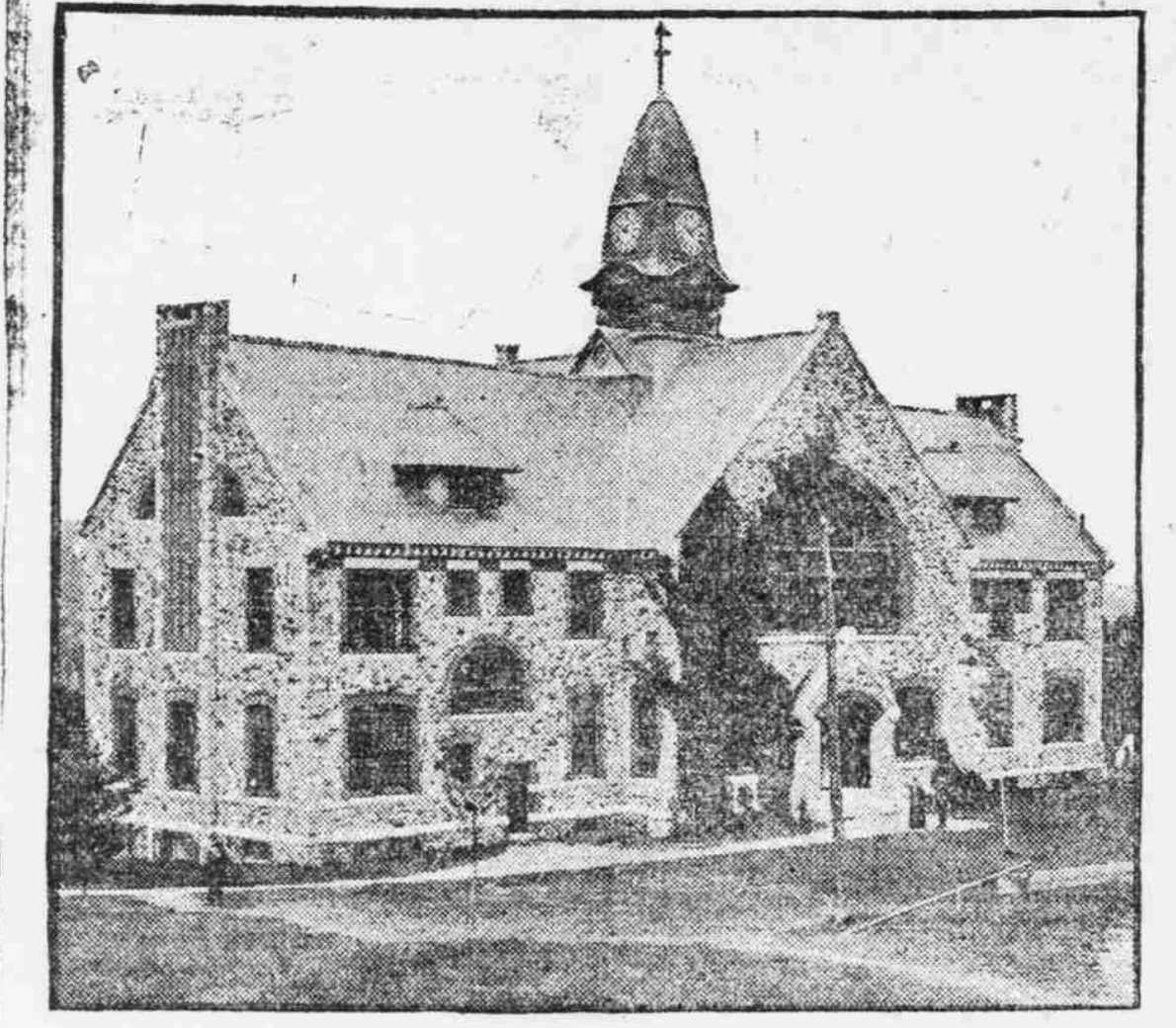
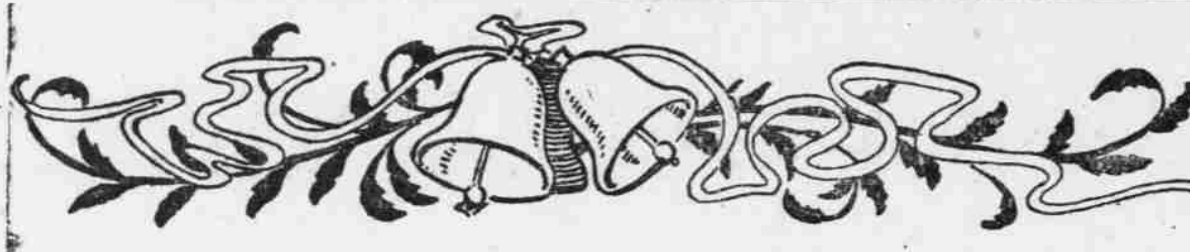
The nugget is very clear and about the size of a croquet ball, but very rough and battered by rolling and tumbling in water for centuries. Mrs. Ellis got over \$2,000 for this find.

A nugget worth \$4,672.50 was found at Remington Hill, Cal., in 1856. On one side it was flat and rough, while the rest was smooth and rounded, which led to the belief that another section might be found. Two years later a man engaged in drifting out pay dirt announced unexpectedly one day that he was going to leave. He was paid off and departed. After he had gone one of the owners of the mine said: "It is strange that the fellow should all at once quit work here, where he had a steady job at good wages. I wonder if he has not found the other half of that nugget."

His partner thought a suspicion was unjust, and laughed at the idea. However, the man who had suspicions placed a revolver in his belt, mounted a horse and followed the departing miner. When he overtook him man and asked him to throw down and open out his roll of blankets, the fellow was at first indignant and inclined to be ugly. The revolver brought him to terms and he asked: "How did you find out that I'd got hold of the other half of that nugget?"

"Guessed it," said the miner. "Shell her out."

When the blanket was unrolled out came the big lump of gold. Taking the nugget the owner told the man to "git," that is he had met a great temp-



THE CHAPEL AT NORTHFIELD, MASS., WHERE PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IS TO MAKE AN ADDRESS SEPT. 2.

During his New England trip President Roosevelt has planned to visit the famous Bible school founded by the late D. L. Moody at Northfield, Mass. According to the present programme, the president will stop at Northfield on Sept. 1, spending the night and the next day addressing a large audience of Bible students. The Northfield Bible conference this year is attended by a larger number of persons than ever before, and the visit of the chief executive of the nation will mark the close of the school's most successful season.

### KNOW THE SYMPTOMS.

How She was Able to Tell That He was Going to Propose.

They happened to meet in a shop the other day and they had a conversation which sent one of them away with floods of light illuminating her soul. She was one of those girls who are adored by old ladies and constantly invited to tea by them to meet bachelor sons, and who count all the beaux they ever had on the fingers of one hand. The other—well, she was different. She was one of those mad-dening creatures who are always mysteriously supplied with roses and bouquets and escorted to the theatre on first nights, in spite of the fact that all the other girls are agreed that "there is absolutely nothing in her."

The latter young woman was meditating over some silks when the other one greeted her.

"I suppose you are trying to decide between the old rose and the pale green?" she said.

"Well, no," replied the other girl frankly. "You see, I am getting my wedding things and I think I'll have both." The she gazed down to blush and looked up to see the effect of her words.

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, dear, and you imagine how nervous I am."

"I only hope you—"

"Will be happy? Of course I shall. Why, I can always make him do just what I choose."

The other girl pursed up her lips and looked envious. Oh, I shouldn't like that at all. The man I marry must be one that I can obey."

"Not at all, my dear. It is all very nice to talk that way to the men. They like it, and it sounds pretty, besides doing no harm, until you are really going to marry one of them, when you want your own way, just like any other sensible woman."

"Well, do tell me how he—" began the other girl, dreamily.

"Proposed? Oh, he hasn't done it yet!"

"But I thought that you—"

"Were selecting a trousseau? So I am, gossipee. You see, it is just this way. He will call at 8 this evening, and by 9 at latest we will be formally engaged."

"But how do you know?" helplessly asked the other girl.

"Simply by precedent. When a man asks you in an anxious tone if you think a married man ought to give up his club, you may know that his intentions are serious, and when he follows it up a few days later by asking you if you don't think a man has a right to smoke all over his own house it is high time to decide when the wedding shall be."

### KNOW THE SYMPTOMS.

How She was Able to Tell That He was Going to Propose.

They happened to meet in a shop the other day and they had a conversation which sent one of them away with floods of light illuminating her soul. She was one of those girls who are adored by old ladies and constantly invited to tea by them to meet bachelor sons, and who count all the beaux they ever had on the fingers of one hand. The other—well, she was different. She was one of those mad-dening creatures who are always mysteriously supplied with roses and bouquets and escorted to the theatre on first nights, in spite of the fact that all the other girls are agreed that "there is absolutely nothing in her."

The latter young woman was meditating over some silks when the other one greeted her.

"I suppose you are trying to decide between the old rose and the pale green?" she said.

"Well, no," replied the other girl frankly. "You see, I am getting my wedding things and I think I'll have both." The she gazed down to blush and looked up to see the effect of her words.

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, dear, and you imagine how nervous I am."

"I only hope you—"

"Will be happy? Of course I shall. Why, I can always make him do just what I choose."

The other girl pursed up her lips and looked envious. Oh, I shouldn't like that at all. The man I marry must be one that I can obey."

"Not at all, my dear. It is all very nice to talk that way to the men. They like it, and it sounds pretty, besides doing no harm, until you are really going to marry one of them, when you want your own way, just like any other sensible woman."

"Well, do tell me how he—" began the other girl, dreamily.

"Proposed? Oh, he hasn't done it yet!"

"But I thought that you—"

"Were selecting a trousseau? So I am, gossipee. You see, it is just this way. He will call at 8 this evening, and by 9 at latest we will be formally engaged."

"But how do you know?" helplessly asked the other girl.

"Simply by precedent. When a man asks you in an anxious tone if you think a married man ought to give up his club, you may know that his intentions are serious, and when he follows it up a few days later by asking you if you don't think a man has a right to smoke all over his own house it is high time to decide when the wedding shall be."

### HOW LAKES BECOME LAND.

The Process Requires Years, But is Ever in Progress.

This continent abounds in rich agricultural fields and meadow lands that but a few years ago were broad expanses of limpid water. How these lakes have been transformed were recently explained by Professor Gregory, of Yale.

In the course of a talk with the students of his class he spoke of the way lakes are filled on one side and drained on the other by rivers, and called attention to the rapidity with which these lakes are filled up by the bringing down of sediment of various sorts. Rivers running into lakes are quite dark, but those leading away are clear, showing that much sediment has been left behind.

The Mississippi carries yearly to the Gulf over 13,000,000 tons of matter. It would take but a day's portion of this ordinary to convert any one of the many ordinary lakes into broad meadow lands.

Some idea of the rapidity with which lakes die under this process is shown in the fact that 73 out of 149 lakes in the Swiss region have disappeared since 1873. Lakes die by either being filled up or drained off. The draining off results when the river has worn a gorge back so deep that the water all runs out.

The Niagara river is doing its best in this draining by cutting as fine a trench as could be made by an engineer. It is cutting back toward Lake Erie at the rate of over four feet a year, and in time will kill the lake. Unfortunately, however, the lake is destined to be drained through Chicago. Lake Tahoe, a beautiful lake in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, is also one of those destined in time to be killed as a result of the draining process.

Peat is one of the greatest fillers and works more rapidly than any other form of deposit. It is estimated that one-tenth of Ireland is peat and over one-fourth of the State of Indiana was once a peat bog.

The speaker called attention to the Dismal Swamp in Florida, which was once a vast lake, but is now a great area of bogs and swamps, with only a little lake in one part. So rank is the growth of this peat in that hot land that the surface of the lake is 14 feet higher than the level of the surrounding bogs, showing that it has been literally forced up into the air.

Lakes, swamps, bogs and then garden lands represent the stages in the process of dying. Filling, draining and encroachment of vegetation represent the process that kills the lakes in warm climates, while the forces of the air are the agencies in the cooler portions of the world.

Professor Gregory closed his lecture with an interesting account of the way the lakes have disappeared in the regions in the western part of the United States, where only desert land is now found.—Chicago Chronicle.

The berry season is over, but the undertaker doesn't care.

### Sick Made Well Weak Made Strong

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered by Famous Doctor—Scientists that Cures Every Known Ailment.

WONDERFUL CURES ARE EFFECTED THAT SEEM LIKE MIRACLES PERFORMED—THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE OF OLDEN TIMES REVIVED.

THE REMEDY IS FREE TO ALL WHO SEND NAME AND ADDRESS.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty records of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the various fields of medical science, Dr. James William Kidd, 2845 Babbes building, Dr. Wayne, Ind., makes the startling announcement that he has



DR. JAMES WILLIAM KIDD.

surely discovered the elixir of life. That he is able with the aid of a mysterious compound, known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving tonic to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seems to bear him out very strongly. His theory which he advances is one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years. It costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it for he sends it free to any one who is suffering in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remarkable, and but for reliable witnesses would hardly be credited. The lame have thrown away crutches and walked after two or three trials of the remedy. The sick, given up by home doctors, have been restored to their families and friends in perfect health. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stomach, heart, liver, kidney, blood and skin diseases and bladder troubles disappear as by magic. Headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, consumption, coughs, cold, asthma, catarrh, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs or any vital organs are easily overcome in a space of time that is simply marvelous.

Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, gout, scrofula and piles are quickly and permanently removed. It purifies the entire system, blood and tissues, restores normal nerve power, circulation and a state of perfect health is produced at once. To the doctor all systems are alike and equally affected by this "Elixir of Life." Send for the remedy to-day. It is free to every sufferer. State what you want to be cured of and we will send you a free trial bottle. 6-4-Sat-Can-ly

### ON CUTS

The Word

## "ALPHA"

—MEANS—

FIRST QUALITY

ARTISTS & ENGRAVERS

THE

Alpha Engraving Co

217 East German Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

### Electrical Construction and Repair Co

An expert at the head of each department

All Work guaranteed

B. J. SWINSON, Mgr.

26 West Trade Street.

Let us give you an estimate on your work.

### WE HAVE

Buggies, Surreys, Hacks, Farm Wagons and Harness of every description and seating capacity.

During the month of August, 1902, we will offer our stock at greatly reduced prices. You can buy better goods from us at lower prices than any other place in Charlotte. Come and see for yourself.

J. W. Wadsworth's Sons

Both Phones 26

### For Sale

Two beautiful lots on North Graham St., one block from car line.

L. C. Herndon,

26 W. Trade St.

### Your Suit!

How about it? If you need a new suit for the coming season you will miss a treat if you fail to see my line of fall suitings. Many new styles this season and I have the choice ones for you to select from. Don't think of buying until you have seen my BEAUTIES.

J. S. PHILLIPS,

Merchant Tailor, First National Bank Building.

### TWO CASH PRIZES

IN GOLD

OFFERED BY THE

Mecklenburg Roller Mills

We offer \$20.00 in gold for the best pan of light rolls made from the Pride of Charlotte Flour, manufactured by the Mecklenburg Roller Mills. Also \$20.00 in gold for the best loaf of light bread made from the Pride of Charlotte Flour, manufactured by the Mecklenburg Roller Mills. Both to be exhibited at the Mecklenburg County Fair, Sept. 30, October 1, 2 and 3.

This offer only applies to housekeepers.

MECKLENBURG ROLLER MILLS, J. LEE KOINER, Prop.

**Alpha**  
PHOTO-ENGRAVING CO.  
ILLUSTRATORS DESIGNERS  
BALTIMORE MD  
WE DO ONLY FIRST CLASS WORK AND DELIVER WHEN PROMISED.  
DAYS ONLY. For \$ by all druggists, 5c.

THE HEAD OF LIFE IS NATURE'S REMEDY  
WOMEN WHO SUFFER  
With weakness, nervousness and is of approximate try the "HERBS OF LIFE" and you will be convinced "it is just what you need." If you value health, and would like to know what happiness, strength and vigor are, use HERBS OF LIFE AND OIL OF JOY.  
We will ship to any address upon receipt of 25 cents these two valuable remedies. POST ON DIAL ONLY. For \$ by all druggists, 5c.

RED SYNS INDIAN MEDICINE CO.  
1036 Penn. Ave., Baltimore, Md.

It makes cooking easy  
The Brooklyn Automatic and Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove—Burns kerosene oil.  
Absolutely Safe  
J. N. McCausland & Company  
STOVE DEALERS AND ROOFING CONTRACTORS.  
221 S. Tryon St.

DR. HOBENSACK  
653 North Eighth St., Phila., Pa.  
Father and son have been practicing successfully in Philadelphia for 65 years.  
ARE YOU A VICTIM?  
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Bladder, Kidneys, Skin Diseases, Varicose, Hydrocele, rupture, Piles, permanently cured by improved methods without pain or detention from business. We do not keep a drug store nor copy remedies from other doctors' prescriptions, but make the treatment of each case a special study. We are graduates of medical colleges, father and son, and combine hospital practice with 65 years of office experience. Go where you will be treated for your disease, and not for the sake of selling drugs. Our treatment is scientific and costs less with better results. Consultation free of charge. SEND FOR BOOK.  
Hours, 8 to 3, 6 to 9, Sunday, 9 to 12.

Notice!  
Dray License due and payable September 1st. Must be paid promptly  
W. B. Taylor,  
City Tax Collector  
For Asthma use CHENEY'S EXPECTORANT.

"Old Men Grow Young, Young Men Stay Young" by using  
Dr. H. M. DAVIS' VITALIZER  
Cures General Debility, Nervousness, Seminal Weakness, Impotent Emissions, Failing Memory, Insomnia, Youthful Errors, Melancholia, Incontinent Insanity, Restores Lost Manhood and gives new vigor to old and young.  
Used and recommended by thousands.  
PRICE, No. 1, \$1.00. No. 2, \$2.00.  
Dr. H. M. DAVIS' Cataplasms and Injections (including Syringe), Price, \$1.00. Sure Cure for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, etc., in any stage.  
Sold by  
M. S. KAHN & CO., Mrs., Baltimore, Md., or W. L. HAND & CO., Druggists, Charlotte, N. C.