THE STANDARD

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THE STANDARD.

VOL. IX--NO 3. CONCORD N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY, 1896. WHOLE

WOOD SETS TONGUES WAGGING.

Gideon Wilson Gone to See Him. A Meeting of the Populist State Executive Committee Imperative—That "Recent" Meeting Was Held in October Last—Butler's Plan is to Recognize the Mott-Russell Wing and to Punish Holton, Settle and [illegible]—Populist Committeeman Ayer [illegible] That if There is Electoral Fu[illegible] Republicans Must Put Up [illegible] Silver Men—The Winston [illegible] Says There Will Be No [illegible] surrender to Populism [illegible] Silver.

[illegible], Jan. 24.—About three [illegible] Senator Marion Butler, [illegible] chairman of the Populist [illegible] executive committee, sent out [illegible]cular letter in which he said [illegible] a recent meeting of the com[illegible]ttee it was ordered that certain [illegible]estions be asked. In the course of [illegible]is he said that "there is not so [illegible]uch principle involved in who [illegible]hall be the nominee for Governor as there is with reference to the electoral ticket." In a nutshell the point was that the Populist committee had decided on a line of action, to get the 11 electoral votes and let the matter of the Governor go by the board, permitting the Republican wing of the fusion party to have that. These circulars were sent to township chairmen all over the State. Senator Butler asked whether a non-partisan electoral tickat would suit, pledged to vote only for silver. One of these circulars was sent to M L Wood, of Bertie, and he did not return it, as requested, with his views as to the policy, but has printed it and also a letter of his own, in which he scores Senator Butler

The last meeting of the Populist State committee was in this city during fair week, last October. There was a large attendance. Just before this Senator Pritchard and Congressman Pearson had made speeches in which they announced that there would be fusion of Populists and Republicans in this State on the basis of an equal division of electors. At the committee meeting this statement by these Republicans was discussed in quite a heated style. At that meeting the only thing discussed was the electoral ticket, and this was brought about by the speeches above alluded to. The executive committee was aware that these two Republicans had written to Butler, and felt somewhat insulted that after their writing to him and before his reply came they should make such a declaration. The committee directed Chairman Butler to inform them that they were "too previous," and that the committee must be consulted before any action whatever could be taken. This lets much light in on the case.

So Wood's circular exposing Butler's, has caused a great row. S Otho Wilson, Populist leader, has gone to see Wood. The circular, etc., has precipitated many things. It has made a meeting of the Populist committee imperative. Senator Butler, it is alleged, has already called this. It has endangered the very existence of the Populist party. Butler's circular was sent to some 800 Populist chairmen. Those who reply are said to oppose fusion with the Republicans.

It is alleged that Butler has a deep-laid plan to turn the Populists over to the D L Russell and J J Mott wing of the Republican party, to defeat Holton for the Republican chairmanship and to defeat Congressman Settle's re-nomination, and that in return for this Russell and Mott are to give Butler what he most desires, and what is of the least value to the people of this State—the 11 electoral votes for the Populist candidate for the presidency, who cannot possible be elected. It is further alleged that Congressman Skinner is with Russell, in order to secure his own re-nomination, his district (the first) being Republican beyond doubt.

It will be noted that Butler's circular says "at a recent meeting," when no meeting has been held since October. The so-called recent committee meeting must have been held, it is alleged, at Washington, and attended by Butler and Skinner. This is what is intimated plainly. Wood says it is an attempt at dictation. It is sure that if this matter of the gubernatorial nomination, which Butler characterizes as of minor importance, had been before the October meeting of the committee a fearful row would have been raised. The committee then merely directed that Pritchard and Pearson be notified, as stated, and it did not authorize the issuing of any circulars by Butler.

Secretary Ayer, of the Populist State executive committee, says, regarding Wood's reply to Senator Butler: "I cannot tell what the effect will be. I do not know how many people or who got Wood's circular. The Republicans may elect a Governor, but certainly not by Populist votes unless they make the pledges demanded by the State silver convention, namely, to support only silver men. I don't know Russells position. The wing of the Republicans outside of the 'machine,' is ready to join us on this issue. Only those who have [illegible] close corporation among themselves and who are expecting the benefits of national patronage will oppose this pledge. Dr. Mott is ready to take it. I don't know what following he has. The 'machine' hates him, but he has the respect of the rank and file. [illegible] not out yet for a commi[illegible] suggested that [illegible]

last October it was decided that we never could defend the policy of leagueing with the Republicans on the State ticket, for how could we answer a charge that we were aiding men who adhered to the Republican national policy? Why, we would be in as deep a hole as if we had a split electoral ticket. As to the electoral fusion ticket, it is an open question in this way: the Republicans must put up men pledged to vote for no man who favers the gold standard. If a Democrat is put up on that platform we will vote for him This is our committee's idea. I think it will prevail by a large majority."

The Winston Republican, the official or the Republican party in this State, threw another fire-brand among the Populists today by saying editorially:

"That the next Governor of North Carolina will be a Republican is certain and that the party is not lacking in available men to fill the position is clearly manifest. The fact is the Republicans are masters of the situation. With anything like harmonious action and the nomination of men, from Governor down, of recognized ability, pronounced views, clean records and business tact and worth as citizens, they will sweep the State. When it comes to a question of surrendering to Populism and free silver or keeping in touch with the principles of the national Republican party, protection and a sound financial system, questions of policy must yield to principle."

It was really funny to hear the Populist swear when they read this point-blank declaration. Their papers next week will "load for bear." There will be a regular hair pulling time of it.— Special to Charlotte Observer.

Warned Mr. Speaker.

At a certain "Alliance meeting and basket picnic," held at headquarters in a certain section two good Democratic Alliancemen happened to fall in, give the counter sign and were seated. Those two men were welcomed by seven or eight of the small gathering, but was unnoticed by the speaker, who was orating at a lively rate—expatiating on the great and noble deeds of the Great I Am Douglassite Prospective Governor Brose Hileman, the national (?) recognition of the Fusionized Senators from North Carolina in the nation's Capitol, and many other famous, notorious and patriotic works accomplished through the "Alliance," when "Daddy" sprung up and warned the speaker, telling him to "be mindful of what he was saying, that there were two intruders within his hearing."

At this point a fiery discussion ensued. It was claimed to be an Alliance meeting—the two "intruders" were good, well-posted, up-to-date Alliancemen, but were not shown the courtesis due them as brother members.

If it was not an Alliance meeting, what was it? It was not a Democratic meeting or it would have been open to the hearing of all curious people.

The dickey-birds say that "Papa" will be put up during the forthcoming campaign. Does he want Lieutenancy or a township constabulary?

Cuffy Mayo Dead.

The venerable Cuffy Mayo, a colored member of the great Legislature of 1868, from Granville and more familiarly known as "Archives of Gravity," died at his home near Oxford on Tuesday. He lived a quiet life and was little heard of these latter years. He was a Baptist preacher and reached the age of 96 ere the summons came. Even the venerable Cuffy, and peace to his ashes, made a far better representive of the people, than the latter day saints, the Populists, under the guise of reformers.—Oxford Ledger.

THE STAR OF HOPE.

"I had lost all hope and gone to my father's to die," said Mrs. MOLLIE EVANS, of *Mound, Coryell Co., Texas.* "I gave birth to a baby a year ago, the 8th of June last," she adds, "and seemed to do very well for 8 or 9 days, and then I began to feel very bad, my feet began to swell, my stomach was all wrong and I seemed to suffer with everything that could be borne. I was in bed 5 months and there was not a day that it seemed I could live. We had the best doctors that our country afforded. I was a skeleton. Every one that saw me thought that I would never get well. I had palpitation and pain in the heart, terrible pain in my right side just under the ribs, terrible headaches all the time; a bearing down sensation; a distressed feeling in my stomach all the time; could hardly eat anything and it looked as if I would starve. All the time I would take such weak trembling spells, and it seemed as if I could not stand it. There were six doctors treating me when I commenced taking your medicine. I had lost all hope and gone to my father's to die. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Favorite Prescription' together, and I took them regularly until I felt as if life was worth living again."

"I weigh more than I have weighed for ten years. My friends say that I look better than they ever saw me. The first two bottles did me more good than all the medicine I had taken. My stomach has never hurt me since. I can eat anything I want and as much as I want. If you want to use this in favor of your medicine, I am a living witness to testify to it, and will, to anybody wishing to know further of my case."

OVER THE YADKIN.

Accorded Liberties by Capt. Woodrum—Salisbury Progressive—Stanly People Pay Large Interests on Railroad, Court House and Jail Bonds—Money in Counties—Editor Crowell Playing With the Baby.

Editorial Correspondence

ALBEMARLE, Jan. 21.—The Yadkin railroad, that runs from Salisbury to Norwood, in Stanly county, cuts its way through one of the best countries in all North Carolina. It is 41 miles long. Good road bed, splendid irons and comfortable rolling stock—when you ride on the inside of the car as I did. Capt. Woodrum, the genial conductor who pulls the bell chord and cries out "all-aboard," gave us all the liberties that any American citizen deserves. He allowed us to do, as we once did, during the trying times when we assisted Capt. Albright in putting into operation the passenger train and who often times confided in us enough to tell us, right from the records themselves, that had it not been for our frequent drumming down here in this part of the world for STANDARD subscribers and for other matters of much profit and moment, and for John Wadsworth's many business trips, the passenger trains would have been discarded after the first month. John Wadsworth and we feel very sensibly the important part we played in the successful issue of the Yadkin's passenger train experiment.

Anywhere you go, you hear people say that Salisbury is not much of a place for its opportunities. That's not so; it's a big slander. Salisbury is a big town for its chances; it's a town that has not only held its own, but made a creditable march progressively alongside of that of other towns, even though many of her citizens lost heavily in the boom towns of Virginia and some of them went so far as to "hit the ceiling," and are still "hit."

Some years ago when we were much purer than now, we knew a man who lived several miles east of Mt. Pleasant. He was a bachelor of large physique and unique habits and deep voice and one who had a contempt for geographical lines and other lines. He became annoyed at the conduct of some of his neighbors and in the midst of one of these fits of righteous rage he swore: "I'm disgusted; I'm mad; I'm going to leave this unholy neighborhood; I'm going out of the State—I'm going to move to Salisbury, so what I am." He did; for on the streets of Salisbury last Tuesday I saw him; he saw me and told me he liked his neighbors in the new State. But just why a man uses so much unnecessary cloth in his breeches until they bag at the end, in the centre and everywhere, is a question that has often puzzled us.

But to return: Stanly county is plucky. She is paying interest on the court house bonds of $10,000; on the new jail bonds of $5,300; on the railroad bonds of $100,000, In all in addition to the usual tax for county, State and school purposes, Stanly county pays tax to meet the interest on $115,300 worth of bonds. But these are great people. They have a road, a good court house and a most excellent jail.

After you leave Salisbury ten miles, you find either side of the railroad lined with stacks of cross ties. The inspector is now along the line. This means much money soon for the country. Mr. S H Hearne tells me that there are along the road some 60,000 cross ties. The best are worth 30 cents; the next best 15 cents—they will average 27½ cents around, or for the lot $16,500.

One feels mightily at home here. There are so many Cabarrus people in Albemarle: Callie and Franklin Little, W J Swink and others.

R E Austin, a disciple of Blackstone, is mayor. He and the police have such an easy job that they have held their offices for three successive terms, and are not weary.

The schools here are flourishing. Miss Ufford is doing a good work; the academy, under the management of Mr. Kirk and Miss Little, is in a flourishing condition.

We tried to see Editor Crowell tonight; sent for him at the cost of 5 cents—but no man has yet seen him away from home at night. That's his time to amuse the baby.

Gave the Church an Organ.

Quarterly Conference was held in the M E Church Monday morning. Mrs. S J Durham has presented the M E church with a handsome organ. The church is to be painted and papered, and entirely completed in the next few [illegible]—Bessemer [illegible] correspondent [illegible]tonia Gaz[illegible]

TOWN AND COUNTY

License was issued Thursday for the marriage of Daniel S Benfield to Miss Linnie Blackwelder, both of No. 2 township.

The wife of Mr. W D Callaway died at her home at Cannonville this (Thursday) morning. She had been in delicate health for a long time.

The city detective force of Atlanta has been done away with, the city council in its meeting Monday having abolished that branch of the police department.

Mr. John F Correll has returned from Albemarle, bringing with him some sweet reminiscences of the Hartsell-Seago wedding, which were deposited on the editor's table.

Dr. George Gouger, of Tulin, No 3 township, writes to Dr. D G Caldwell: "I am out after two weeks struggle with the measles." Everybody who has not had them are taking them—it's the rage out there too.

The Florida orange crop is short, but that doesn't matter much, when we have this delicious fruit grown in our own city. Mrs. W D Anthony has our thanks for some fine specimens sent us, which were plucked from her young orange grove.

The Seventh Day Adventists has a convert, it is said, who is a postmaster in Guilford county and will not deliver any mail or attend to office affairs on Saturday, the day set apart by them to observe as their Sabbath.

A very peculiar case of poisonin occurred in Salisbury on Tuesday. Mr. John L Shayer was engaged in clearing away the debris of the Gaskill tobacco factory fire, and from inhaling the fumes he was taken violently ill. He is thought to be out of danger, although he is yet a very sick man.

The letter from Colonel Julian S Carr, saying he will positively not be a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination, is regretted by his friends, some of whom say his name may yet be presented, despite his statement. He has many strong supporters throughout the State.

Yesterday morning Governor Carr paid to Mr. John W Willis, of North Danville, Va., the hundred dollars offered as a reward for the capture of Robert Scales, the negro who attempted to rape a white woman in Rockingham county some weeks ago. Scales has been brought to North Carolina, and placed in the jail at Wentworth.—Raleigh News and Observer.

Mrs. Martha Goodman, whose serious illness has been noted in these columns for the past several days and who was reported as better yesterday, died this (Friday) morning. She was taken with pneumonia about a week ago. She was quite an aged lady, probably 65 years of age. She was an aunt of Merchant D J Bostian, of this city.

Two little 15 year-old street strolling, lazy-looking, cigarette-smoking negroes had a "scrap" this morning. They fought for some time on Main street, but neither conquring, they retired to the lot in rear of the Racket store, where they fought and bled to their content. Policemen or death did not interfere, consequently Henry Phifer and Smith Leach, the two participants, live to tell of the bloody affray. If these and other festive fellows were properly dealt with probably the town would have better streets.

It will soon be time for the ground hog to put in his appearance. According to popular superstition the ground hog is supposed to emerge from his winter burial place on February 2nd. Should the day be fair and his shadow be projected this is supposed to forecast six weeks more of wintry weather. If, on contrary, the sun be obscured by clouds, the four legged prophet is supposed to shake himself with glee and consider winter ended.

The Sanford Express hears that Sheriff Smith, of Richmond county, is canvassing the State in the interest of O H Dockery for Governor. Russell has his agents going about all the time, it is said. Senator Moody is understood to have the mountains solid, and Jim Boyd is expected to go down to Raleigh with a big vote.

Mr. E St. John seems to hold the whip hard in S. A. L. affairs. In addition to his duties as Vice President he has been elected general manager. Mr. John C Winder has been retired from the latter position. It is understood that there has recently been considerable friction between these gentlemen.

Sheriff Sims has received State Treasurer Worth's receipts for $8,291.79, funds turned over last week.

No boy with a sled gets as much satisfaction in running down the weather as he would coasting down a hill.

The Charlotte Observer says Miss Emma Miller of the graded school, is sick at Dr. Strong's. She was unable to see her class.

Deputy Collector Harris today (Saturday) sold the 418 gallons of corn whiskey recently seized in Stanly county, near Gold Hill, to Key & Co., of Statesville.

A genileman in settling a bill of $3 with Mr. W L Bell paid over to him ninety-eight three cent pieces, the largest quantity of this denomination of coin ever handled by Mr. Bell at one time.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly a remarkable preparation and nothing like it has ever been produced. No matter how wiry and unmanageable the hair may be, under the influence of this incomparable dressing, it becomes soft, silky, and pliable to the comb and brush.

We learn that Mr. J L Peacock, one of Lexington's most prominent merchants, who has been very sick with meningitis the past two weeks, has lost his mind, and his friends are thinking of taking him to the State Hospital at Morganton.—Salisbury Herald.

Read Ayer's Almanac, which your druggist will gladly hand you, and note the wonderful cures of rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, dyspepsia, eczema, debility, humors and sores, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla admitted at the World's Fair.

Mr. W F Crump, of Polkton, is the proud owner of a calf that is supplied with two well developed tails. The calf is about eight months old and up to a short time ago had three tails, but its mother bit one of them off one day, since which time it has had to put up with only two.—Wadesboro Messenger.

For Stealing School Books.

Constable C M Goodman, of No. 6 township, on Friday brought to town Tom and John Cole, two negroes who on Sunday last entered the school house in district No. 42 and took therefrom several books—a grammar, a history and a book of Natural Science.

A cunning trick was played upon Messrs Goodman and Luther Ritchie when searching the house of the negroes for the stolen property. A pair of old pants were folded and placed over the books, which lay on a long bench, upon which one of the negroes sat while the men were engaged in turning everything else topsy-turvey looking for them, and did not discover them until returning to the place of arrest after having brought the negroes to jail.

The mouth of a heroine in a novel is, in nine cases out of ten, a special object of attention on the part of the writer.

TURNING GRAY

AND THREATENED

WITH BALDNESS

The Danger is Averted by Using

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray and began falling out so rapidly that I was threatened with immediate baldness. Hearing Ayer's Hair Vigor highly spoken of, I commenced using this preparation, and was so well satisfied with the result that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It stopped the hair from falling out, stimulated a new growth of hair, and kept the scalp free from dandruff. Only an occasional application is now needed to keep my hair of good, natural color. I never hesitate to recommend any of Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Removes Pimples.

Gone to Her Reward.

Mrs. Ritchie, wife of Mr. Marvel Ritchie of Gladstone, Stanly county, N. C., after an illness of some time with pneumonia, died Tuesday.

She was a daughter of Mr. Philip Ridenhour, of Misenheimer Springs section, and was a most excellent lady. Her remains were interred at Bethel Lutheran church, Rev. Lyerly conducting the funeral service.

Mrs. Ritchie was between 50 and 60 years of age, and all during her useful life numbered all her acquaintances as friends.

In this bereavement, the husband and children have the sweet assurances that wife and mother has gone to rest, which the good like Mrs. Ritchie deserve. The entire neighborhood deeply sympathizes with the bereaved.

Sad Intelligence.

Life is uncertain, and when one has passed away and announcement of the fact is made over the wires, it makes one feel sadder than when life is known to be hopelessly despairing. Intelligence was received here this (Thursday) morning of the death of Mr. J M Badget, of Jackson Hill, Davidson county, which occurred some time during the early morning. He was a brother-in-law to Mr. J L Crowell and, a relative of Mrs. M C Dusenbury, of this city.

Mr. H A Graber was called to China Grove to-day (Thursday) on account of the death of his sister, Mrs. Maggie Meniss, who died on Wednesday of rheumatism The funeral will take place to-morrow (Friday) at Organ church, Rowan county.

Still No Seeds.

Virginia and North Carolina representatives in Congress are still in receipt of a large number of postal cards and letters from farmers, asking for seeds, but, as it has been previously stated in this correspondence, there are no seeds to be sent them; no seeds in the Agricultural Department, and no seeds to be gotten anywhere there for farmers or anybody else.

Recently a joint meeting of the Senate and House was held, which was addressed by Secretary Morton on this subject, and it was then explained why the seed supply had fallen short. Secretary Morton stated that under the statute he had had advertised for seed, giving the conditions and provisions under which bids should be made to comply with the law. He received a large number of bids from seedsmen and agriculturists in all parts of the country, but none of them had conformed to the terms and limits prescribed by the law he had to reject all of them, and consequently the department is minus a seed supply, or any seeds at all.—Charlotte News.

Amount of Reduction, $30,000.

It is said that the Southern has ordered a cut of $30,000 a year in the salaries of the freight men. This is understood to mean, it is further stated, the release of men more than a reduction in the salaries, with the idea of making the numerical strength the same.

There will be further consolidation of offices, more men will go, and the Southern's policy of running a railroad strictly for the money that is in it—which is generally admitted to be the only correct theory—will be pursued.

It is declared that the moguls of the great combine, learning that the revenues would not be as great this year and as was anticipated, and that the road was determined to have no doubt about making fixed charges; so, it appears, that it has taken the bull by the horns.

The Florida freight business has not been as large as the Southern would have liked, on account of the decrease in the fruit and phosphate business, changes will be made as far as possible throughout the system, and there is no telling where the guillotine may strike and whose head may lie in the basket of the jobless.

Already the office of soliciting freight agent A G Craig, of Charlotte, has been done away with, throwing himself and clerks out of employment.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Gaillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at [illegible]'s Drug Store.

Highest of all in

Ro[illegible]

ABSOLUTELY PURE

COWHIDED BY WHITECAPS.

Two Revenue Spies Summarily Dealt With in Virgina.

WINSTON, N. C., Jan. 23.—News was brought here today that whitecaps in Carroll county, Va., near the North Carolina line unmercifully cowhided Lacy Worell a few nights ago whom they suspected of being a revenue spy and informer. They also ordered him to leave the county at once, which he did.

Will Dalton was another victim. He was hung to a limb three times till almost dead after which he was given a severe flogging and turned loose. It is believed the whitecaps are an organized crowd of toughs commituing their crimes thinking that the distillers in the county will be accused of all their deeds.

Maj. Pemberton for Congress.

In a trip about through this congressional district, a reporter of THE STANDARD heard the name of Hon. S J Pemberton, of Albemarle, mentioned frequently for the Democratic nomination for Congress. Mr. Pemberton was seen and in reply to the question whether he had heard what many had been speaking of, said: "I have been approached a number of times recently by many who think I ought to be nominated."

Sixty-Seven Years Old To-Day.

To-day, Friday, January 24, 1896, is the 67th anniversary of Mr. James Cagle, who just twenty-four years ago left Cabarrus for the west. His home is in Cleveland, Arkansas, where he has lived ever since leaving here. He was born in Stanly county but lived for a number of years in southern Cabarrus, on Rocky River. He arrived here this morning to pay his old friends and relatives a visit. Concord has grown entirely out of his recollection, such great changes having taken place. The only familiar place to him was the old court house site, and the only familiar face was that of his old friend "Sandy Smith," whom he recognized on sight. His birthday was spent most pleasantly in viewing the city.

He will spend several months in the community.

Another Fred Douglass Adjournment Reminder.

The colored population of Rolesville celebrated the anniversary of the Legislature's adjourning in honor of Fred Douglass by holding a festival. It was the first time in the history of the country that a legislative body had adjourned in honor of a negro who had broken down social barriers and married a white wife. The Rolesville negroes thought the event ought to be celebrated, and did so in grand style. But they over-did the thing, and Dr. Young has since been kept busy patching up the wounds of the negroes, who came too near the flourishing razor, and the deadly pistol. The [illegible] the political row in [illegible] and slashing, [illegible] the festival closed with a [illegible] collapse. Result: Four wounded.

"I hope I may never hear again of the Douglass adjournments," said a Rhamkatte Fusionist to a Democratic neighbor. But if they keep on celebrating the glorious (?) event he cannot have his wish gratified.—Raleigh News and Observer, January 23.

A Probable Change.

The Mebane High School, a flourishing institution conducted under the auspices of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina, may be moved to Greensboro. The managers of the school have made a proposition that in consideration of a site and $2,500 in cash the school will be moved here, and a committee composed of Messrs. Neil Ellington, E P Wharton, J H Hendrix, H H Cartland and J R Mendenhall has been appointed to canvass the city for the required sum, as two sites have already been offered gratis. There ought to be no trouble in securing the small amount asked, as the returns will be many times that sum the first year the school is in session. The attendance of the school reaches near one hundred, and with Greensboro's unexcelled railroad facilities and other advantages this number would in a short time be doubled, at least. We can't afford to let an opportunity like this slip by. Subscribe promptly when called upon.—Greensboro Patriot.

George Barbee was fined $10 by Judge Timberlake on Thursday for going upon the witness stand when slightly intoxicated.

THEY WON'T SIGN IT.

An Advertising Card Creates a Stir and Some Regret Carrying it Home

John Merrick, the barber has had an innocent looking card printed with the advertisement of his hair cuts and shop on one side and on the other the following:

PERMIT.

This is to certify that I, Mrs..... the legally wedded wife of....., do hereby permit my husband to go where he pleases, drink what he pleases, shave where he pleases, and I furthermore permit him to keep and enjoy the company of any lady he sees fit, as I know he is a good judge.

My husband is a prince of good fellows, and I want him to enjoy life, as he will be a long time dead.

[Signed] MRS.....

Underneath was the following instruction:

Take it home and see what your wife says.

Some took it home and they saw what she said.

One fellow very good humoredly asked his wife to sign it. She read it and remarked: "I will do no such thing." There was a pause.

"Jonas Hobson!" said she, and you could see the streaks of fire as they shot from her eyes. "What do you mean? Is it possible your love for me is growing cold, and we have been married such a short time? I want your company so much and here it is you go to the Knights of Loafers Monday night, the Odd Somethings Tuesday night, prayer meetings Wednesday nights, the Royal Capurniums Thursday nights, the Ancient order of [illegible] get away from homes Friday [illegible] and the shaving business Saturday nights. I'll sign no such card; you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Do you hear that! You are a brute. I'm going to write to my father"—(boo-hoo)—tears, many tears, and card unsigned.

Another fellow said his wife signed it and said he was mean enough and did as he pleased anyhow, and by having her written authority she thought he would do better.

Another says his wife simply threw the card in the fire and kicked him up stairs to bed.

Poor man!

You just ask your wife to sign one of those cards. You'll know the rest.

Fined $5 Each.

Some time during last fall negro John Harris, then janitor at the New South Club room, and now passing as an expert thief in the county jail, and Frank Ramsey [illegible] Harris pealed over the he[illegible] of steelyards, were tr[illegible] Tilghmanesse, Love [illegible] Hanson, who were tardy in response to the call of their names, for which they were fined $5 each, had to fork it over. It is always good to be prompt.

HEART DISEASE, like many other ailments when they have taken hold of the system, never gets better of its own accord, but *Constantly grows worse.* There are thousands who know they have a defective heart, but will not admit the fact. They don't want their friends to worry, and *Don't know what to take for it,* as they have been told time and again that heart disease was incurable. Such was the case of Mr. Silas Farley of Dyonsville, Ohio who writes June 19, 1894, as follows:

"I had heart disease for 23 years, my heart hurting me almost continually. The first 15 years I doctored all the time, trying several physicians and remedies, until my last doctor told me it was only a question of time as I could not be cured. I gradually grew worse, very weak, and completely discouraged, until I lived, propped half up in bed, because I *couldn't lie down* nor sit up. Thinking my time had come I told my family what I wanted done when I was gone. But on the first day of March on the recommendation of Mrs. Fannie Je[illegible] of Anderson, Ind., I [illegible] *Dr. Mil*[illegible] and wo[illegible] workin[illegible] menc[illegible] worl[illegible] ye[illegible]

D[illegible]