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The Critic.

I sing the critic—one who all things knows;
Is competent all errors to disclose;
Ne'er read a book but he could write a better.
Is't poetry? Sadly lacking in the meter.
An essay? Merely verbiage, thought obscure.
A novel? Matter dull and manner poor.
A history? It has a partial air.
Travel? All wrong, though he was never there.
If you would be amused (you'll never rue it),
Take him your book and ask him to look through it.
Observe him well. His manner is delicious—
So bland, so wise, so kind and all factitious.
With pursed up lips and glistening, vain eyes
(A smooth shorn porker in bopedal guise),
He passes on your work his criticism,
The final trump, the deadly cataclysm.
The meeker you, more arrogant he grows.
In streams profuse his erudition flows;
Marks every fault with jubilant inflection;
Matter and manner both require correction;
The plot is dull, the execution poor;
To crown it all, your name is too obscure.
You leave him in a state of sad dejection,
But learn upon a little calm reflection
There's no occasion for such dire despair—
His looks alone are wise; his words mere air.
—Ethel Kildow.

Judge Armfield on State Aid.

Rev. Dr. C. Durham publishes in the Raleigh News and Observer a letter from Judge Armfield, in which he says:

I have long held opinions similar to those expressed by Dr Taylor; but I have held them in a confused and ignorant way, because I had not investigated the matter. I am under great obligations to Dr. Taylor for the amount of research and knowledge which he brings to bear upon the subject. He exhausts the whole matter, and in my opinion, conclusively establishes every proposition which he lays down. It appears to me that every candid and thoughtful man who carefully reads Dr. Taylor's pamphlet must come to the conclusion:

1st. That under our constitution and form of government, the education paid for by State must be absolutely void of religious instruction, even to the exclusion of the reading of the Bible in the schools; 2nd, that unless infidelity and atheism are to dominate all higher education given to our people, the denominational colleges must be maintained and sustained; 3rd, that in order that the denominational colleges may be maintained, it is absolutely necessary that any money given by the State for higher education must be used for matters and things that cannot and will not come in competition with any work that can and ought to be done by the denominational colleges; and that if institutions that receive State aid to do any work that come in competition with work of denominational colleges, as to this work, then State favored institutions must stand on an exact equality with the denominational colleges; that is, for this work they shall have no State aid.

A Loan Paid Back After 29 Years.

The Salisbury correspondent of the Charlotte Observer, under date of the 11th, tells the following;

Mrs. Sara R. Johnson, of Cincinnati, mother of Mr. Thomas P. Johnston of this city, who is here visiting him, today received $15 from Mr. Wesley G. Muckenfoose, of Charleston, S. C., amount, with acrued interest, loaned him about the close of the late Civil War, 29 years ago. Neither had heard from the other since the loan was made and Mrs. Johnson had not expected the money.

The history of the affair is interesting. Mr. Muckenfoose, when the Yankees raided Charleston, ran away and reached Salisbury, where, for a year, (in 1864-65) or more, he boarded with Mrs. Johnston. When they raided Salisbury 1865 he ran away again, borrowing $10 from Mrs. Johnston to get to Charleston. Mrs. Johnston moved to Cincinnati, where she has since lived. In the meantime Mr. Muckenfoose has been trying to find her whereabouts to repay the money, and only recently learned that she was in Salisbury. He at once sent her the amount of the loan, with $5 for the interest.

Cotton Growers Advised to Use no More Sugar Sacks on Cotton.

A matter that vitally concerns the farmers of the south is referred to in a circular which is being sent out by numerous cotton manufacturing companies of the New England States.

These manufacturers claim that it has been a custom prevailing to too great a degree for farmers to wrap cotton in discarded sugar sacks. They claim that this injures the staple to considerable extent, and they urge farmers to discontinue the practice.

The circular is as follows:

"Boston August 1.—President of the New York Exchange. Dear Sir: We, treasurers of cotton manufacturing companies in New England, hereby enter our protest against the use of sugar sacks in the covering of cotton bales in the States growing cotton, for the reason that being closer than the ordinary jute bagging, it takes water quicker, absorbs more, retains it longer and stains and damages the cotton immediately next the covering much more than the jute. Any extra loss to the mills from such covering would cause us to reject any cotton thus covered."

The Nugget Gold Mine.

Cor. News and Observer.

The Nugget Mine in Cabarrus county is comparatively a new find, but it is a reliable producer of bright, shining nuggets and considerable finer gold. Capt. Richard Eames, Jr., and Capt. A. C. Mauney are the engineers in charge. The owners are New Yorkers. Mr. J. B. Laurin is opening the old Rimer mine near Salisbury. The work is being conducted under direction of Capt. John Jacobs, a mining engineer of Philadelpeia. He has had two pumps running for nearly a month unwatering the mine. Stamp mills are being erected and will soon be crushing ore. The Rimer is a very extensive gold vein and great results are expected in a few weeks. Gold mining in North Carolina will be one of its most important and profitable enterprises.

The Ingram mine, near Albemarle, recently purchased by Northern capitalists, is yielding handsomely to systematic work.

During the year 1893 the people of Paris consumed 21,291 horses, 229 donkeys and 40 mules, the total amount of such meat sold in the markets of the French capital, being set down in round numbers at 4,612 tons.

Hills—"Why does Brown write poetry?" Hull's—"Don't know. It can't be for money."

MR. PETERS ON SUFFRAGE.

Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Peters tipped his chair back against the piazza railing and lit his pipe.

"Waal," he said, "'nother year of Independence is gone. Lessee, that makes how many? Seventy-six 'way from ninety-four leaves—eight and two is ten—five and three—"

"It's eighteen," said Mrs Peters.

"Guess you're right—eighteen years plus a hundred makes—er—a hundred an'—"

"Eighteen," Mrs. Peters puts in again.

"Yes; a hundred an' eighteen years of Independence we've had, an' a great people we growed to be, too—biggest on earth."

"I'm 'most four foot high myself," little Tommie Peters vouchsafed.

"I don't mean big that way, my son," said the old man. "Some o' the biggest men in the world have been the smallest. There was Napoleon Bonyparte—he wasn't mor'n knee-high to a grasshopper, but he was a dandy—an' I ain't very tall myself. What I mean is that as a nation we're the biggest people on earth. The sun don't ever set on us—"

"It doesn't dass to, I guess," said Tommie. "We ain't the kind of people to be set on. Be we?"

"That's the spirit. You grow up feelin' that way, an' maybe you'll be President of the United States," said the old man, gazing proudly at the boy.

"What's a man get for bein' President?" asked Tommie, cautiously.

"Fifty thousand dollars a year," said Mr. Peters.

"My!" said the boy. "All that? I guess I'll try for it. What ought I to do, dad, to learn how to be President?"

"Waal, you'd ought to learn how to keep your mouth shet. That's the first principle of success in politics. Then you'd ought to know something about history. History's a sure guide to a feller in that place. Just watch what others has done, and then either do the same or suthin' different; but you've got lots o' time, Tommie, an' I wouldn't bother yet awhile. You stick at readin' an' writin' an' weedin' th' garden, an' let politics alone till you get big enough to know suthin' worth knowin'."

"Don't see how pullin' weed's goin' to help much," said Tommie.

"Mebbe you don't now," returned the old man, "but some day you will. I haven't got time to explain it all to you now. But as I was sayin', we're a big people, and we're free, every man child of us."

"Exactly," snapped Mrs. Peters. "Every man child's free, but women children aint't What rights has a woman?"

Mr. Peters chuckled.

"The most important thing in gov'ments is domestic affairs," he said. "You've got charge o' them. The domestic affairs of the land's in the hands o' the women. What more do you want?"

"I want to vote," said Mrs. Peters, warmly. "That's what."

"Who d'ye want to vote for?" asked Mr. Peters, quietly.

"Oh—I don't know," replied Mrs. Peters.

"That' just it!" said Mr. Peters. "Just like a woman. You say you want to vote, an' then you say you don't know who for."

"But there ain't anybody runnin' now," explained Mrs. Peters.

"An' yet you say you want to vote!" retorted Mr. Peters. "D'you s'pose we're goin' to get up a special election day, and put up a man to run for suthin', just because Mrs. Peters wants to vote? You're onreasonable, Marthy, an' I'm surprised at you. If Tommie here'd say I want to go sleigh-rididin', you'd tell him to keep still an' stop talkin' nonsense, because there ain't any sleigh-ridin' to be done, an' yet you come along in July an' says I want to vote. Tush!"

The old man lapsed into silence for a moment. He pulled violently on his pipe, and then he said:

"Women folks ought never to vote anyhow. They don't know enough in the first place, an', in the second place, even if they did know enough, they'd always be a-fightin' among themselves. Just suppose a woman in the President' chair now. She'd say: Dear me, the Treasury's busted. Ain't even a sinkin' fund; suthin's got to be done. Then she'd try an' think what to do, an' the chances are she'd get up a church fair or a charity ball for the benefit o' the gov'ment. Fine state of affair that would be! Maybe she'd give a strawberry festible to help pay off the floatin' debt; or get up a feter hampeter, an' charge admission for the benefit of the bondholders fallin' due. Humph! When you people gets in charge of affairs down in Washington this country 'll be run like a Sunday-school, an' we'll have a Superintendent 'stead of a President, an' the Senate 'll be turned into a sewin' circle."

"What is it now, dad? asked Tommie.

Unconsciously to the boy he had given his father a home thrust, for the old man frequently railed against the Senate. Mrs. Peters smiled and the old man chuckled under his breath.

"I dun'no', Tommy," he replied, after a moment's thought. "I guess it's a rippin' circle."

Then he turned unneasily to his wife' "That boy's set me to thinkin', Marthy, and I sort of take back what I said about your sect. I dun'no but after all your Dorcas down in Washin'ton would do pretty good work. They'd make clothes for people anyhow, an' far as I can see now them fellers are doin' their level best to keep us from havin' any. I guess maybe I hope you women 'll be be allowed to vote after all."

She Knew Her Mother.

New York Press.

"What about your parents' consent, Julia?" asked the youth.

"Mother favors you and father opposes you," answered the maiden. "They retired to confer."

"What hope is there of the conferees agreeing favorably?"

"If it were anybody but mother that was conferring with father I should fear a disagreement; but, as it is mother, my mind is easy. I know mother."

THE BIBLE.

New York Herald.

But my word shall not pass away.—Matthew xxiv. 35.

If for no other reason, we must needs give respectful attention to the teachings of the Bible because they have stood the test of time and survived the adverse criticism of the ages.

If the law of the survival of the fittest holds good in the domain of literature, then the ideas which are still young and vigorous after eighteen centuries would seem to be founded on eternal truth.

It is safe to predict that the Bible will continue to control the lives of men until we reach the hither boundary of the millenium.

It has been an encouragement to the oppressed, a warning to the wrong-doer and a consolation to the bereaved, and as long as oppression is to be borne, as long as warnings are needed, as long as human nature needs to be consoled in its sorrows, so long will the Bible occupy its place in the household as an indispensable volume.

It may contain chronological errors for aught we know; the authorship of its various parts may be disputed, we may shake our heads in doubt at the record of miracles which it contains; we may stoutly deny its verbal inspiration and refuse to accept it as the direct and final word of God to the race—these matters are of minor consequence and effect the value of the book very little.

Agnostic and believer, thoughtful heathen and devout Christian, however, must needs acknowledge with one accord that it has occupied a prominent place in the history of civilization, and that not all the libraries of the planet can so entirely fill its place that we can afford to throw that one magnificent volume aside.

Take it as a whole, conform your life to its spirit, follow its injunctions, absorb its essential elements, accept its declaration that the unfettered soul shall rise from the enthralment of bodily limitations and join the company of the departed in the land whose flowers never fade and whose joys are never overshadowed by sorrow, and your years will be a satisfaction to yourself and a benefit to your fellows.

All that is beyond a peradventure. The statement has been proven true by a thousand times a thousand experiments. It is too late to deny the fact. Make the trial in your personal experience and you will become an enthusiast in its defence. The old Book holds its own just as a granite headland does against which the waves of countless storms have broken and only dashed themselves into starry spray.

If you visit the Patent Office in Washington you will observe three important facts. First—There are models of machinery which have far outlived the inventor, and if you ask why, the answer is that it is still useful. Second—There are models of contrivances which were useful for a time and then became relics and curiosities. Third—There are inventions which promised to be useful, but utterly failed in their purpose. They were thought by the inventor to be valuable, but when subjected to a practical test were found to be useless, and were therefore discarded at once and we have never given them a second thought.

Here, then, is the inexorable and relentless law—namely, that which is useful lives as long as it remains useful, and not a moment longer, while the useless raises its head above the water for an instant only, and then sinks under the drowning wave, never to reappear.

The law is applied with despotic energy. The good remains; the bad is lost sight of. Nothing under heaven can keep an idea on the surface unless it rightfully belongs there, and it will hold its position only so long as it is valuable to the community. Some books are like snowflakes on a lake; they just touch the surface and then disappear. If, however, a book, any book, keeps at the front for twenty generations you may be perfectly sure that there is a good reason for it.

We do not treat the Bible with respent because the Church tells us we must believe it to be the Word of God, but because it helps us to be noble men and women, because it is a purifying and elevating influence and must therefore be in some sense, God's revelation to the world.

Treat the Bible in a broad and generous and hospitable way. When you you make a meal of a fish and a few bigots may tell you that you shall eat bones and all. You exercise your common sense, however, and neither eat the bones nor throw the whole dish out of the window because some one has a stupid theory about it. You know well enough that parts of the fish are palatable and nutritious, and the narrowness of the bigot will not make you choke yourself with the bones, nor will the adverse criticism of the doubter persuade you to go hungry.

Use the Bible as you do the fish. It is nourishing, strengthening and health-giving. Make it your daily food, and if perchance you come across a bone don't try to swallow it, but lay it aside and go on with your meal.

Life is too short for argument, and sorrows are so sharp that we cannot get on without consolation if it can be found. Go where you will for confort in your struggles, and God speed you in your search; but we doubt if you will find as much elsewhere as in the blessed Book on which so many sad heads have been pillowed, and in the promise it contains that after life's fitful fever you shall wake from sleep and be welcomed by greeting dear ones who have waited for you, and for whom you have grieved these many long years.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Cough and Colds, each bottle guaranteed Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at P. B. Fetzer's Drugstore.

AMID THE GOLD FIELDS.

What North Carolina Yielded Last Year—An Intersting Report by Capt. Ardrey.

Charlotte News.

The News has received a copy of the report of the Director of the Mint upon the production of the precious metals in the United States during 1893. It contains, among other things, an interesting report by Capt. Wm. E. Ardrey, assayer of the mint at Charlotte, on the production of the South Appalachian States, in 1893. That was a year of great depression in the mining business, Mr. Ardrey says. In the States of the South Appalachain Range there was in 1893 a decrease in production of gold, in round numbers, of $10,000, and a gain in silver of $3,000, leaving a net decrease in value of $7,000. Maryland and Tennesse, were practically non-producing States in 1893; Virginia, South Carolina, and Georgia slightly increased their production, and Alabama notably so; the figures for North Carolina were materially lessened. With the exception of the product of one silver mine and connected smelting works now operated in North Carolina, and silver product of these States amounts to barely 940 fine ounces.

In North Carolina, the production tion of gold and silver is quite widely distributed; as is shown in the subjoined tabular view of the output by counties:

Counties.	Gold.	Silver, coining value.
Burke,	$4,352.88	$ 53.95
Cabarrus,	3,162.83	19.67
Caldwell,	428.62	4.32
Catawba,	210.82	2.13
Davidson,	782.65	14,793.12
Franklin,	3,106.11	21.53
Gaston,	1,338,51	10.48
Guilford,	74.80	.75
Lincoln,	180.82	.75
McDowell,	1;851.04	30.83
Mecklenburg,	5,997.12	46.40
Montgomery,	1,541.55	31.26
Randolph,	12,311.50	128.96
Rowan,	3,712,74	18.52
Rutherford.	2,037.56	42.24
Stanly,	933.71	5.55
Union,	605.62	13.98
Miscellaneous and unknown,	12,500.49	162.31
	$55,109.32	$15,396.32

Total coining value, $70.505.64

The total mining industry in North Carolina has been much depressed, and during the year 1893 sank to a lower point than has been known in twenty-five years.

FRANKLIN COUNTY—In this county two mines only have been operated the last twelve months—the Portis and the Mann-Arrington.

GUILFORD COUNTY—The mining work in this county was of too desultory a nature to find special record, only one mine having been prospected—the Lowder.

RANDOLPH COUNTY—The Hoover Hill mine accomplished its customary work, which, with some incidental production from the Redding placer mine in the shape of fine nuggets, somewhat increased the return of the county.

DAVIDSON COUNTY—There were no regular operations except at the Silver Valley mine, from which several hundred tons of ore were sent to the Thomasville smelter and used in admixture with ores from various parts of North Carolina; after prolonged experiment the difficulties of treating the refractory blended-galenits of the Silver Valley mine, in which the zinc largely exceeds the lead, were overcome, and the furnace work procured with entire regularity. The lead and zinc will go on the market as oxides. The precious metals and copper were shipped in the form of matte. Nothing was done in the Person and and the Granville county copper mines.

ROWAN COUNTY—The mining work of this county was confined chiefly to the Gold Hill district and to the adjacent Bame mine.

CABARRUS COUNTY—In this county the Nugget and Buffalo mines were in operation. In the fall of 1893 work was resumed on the Montgomery mine, where underground work on a large scale has been carried on preliminary to an extension of the milling plant.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY—The only regular operations undertaken in this county were at the Smith, Means and Surface Hill mines.

GASTON AND LINCOLN COUNTIES—No work of importance was attempied in either of these counties in 1893; nor was the work in Union or Moore counties of importance.

STANLY COUNTY—Some work was done at the Parker mine, in this county, but for the greater part of the year this fine property has been idle. Considerable prospecting work has been done by small parties, and something accomplished in the way of placar work. Quite a large quantity of fine nuggets were brought to light at the Ingram and the adjacent Bostian mines.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY—The Russell and other mines of this county were idle, with the exception of the Sam Christian mine, which was worked a few months of the year. Some prospecting work has also been done along the flanks of the Uwharrie Mountain.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptiat Church at Rives Junction she was down with pneumouia, succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxyms of coughing would last for hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results. Trial bottles free, at Fetzer's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

"Did you hear about Blank's accident out at the race track?" "No. What was it?" "He picked the winning horse."

MADE HIM MAD.

The Joke Played on a Traveler by His Tricky Friend.

"I had been visiting some relatives in a town about 200 miles north of here," said the man with the gray chin whiskers. "On the day that I started home my old friend Bill came to the depot with me and instead on putting me aboard the car and packing my baggage under the seat. I saw him talking with the conductor as the train pulled out, but I didn't think anything of it at the time. About 20 miles out I started to get a drink of water at the other end of the car. A brakeman came running up to me and said: 'What do you want?' I told him I had a notion of taking a drink of water. 'Well, sit down and I'll bring it to you.'

"I thought it was an extriordinary proceeding, but I sat down and he brought the water and said to me: 'Don't put your head out of the window.' That made me mad. A man who has traveled all over the world doesn't like to take instructions from a brakeman. 'I'll attend to my business you attend to yours,' said I. He smiled and walked away. A little while after that the conductor came in and handed me the morning paper. 'You'd better not talk to strangers,' said he, 'and don't show your money.' Before I could recover my breath he had gone into the car adhead.

"Along about noon we reached a lunch station where there was a wait of 15 minutes. When the train stopped I started to go out and the conductor came up to me and wanted to know where I was going. Then I began to lose patience and said to him: 'Sir, it is an impertinence on your part to ask where I am going, but if you have any real curiosity on the subject I will say that I am going to the lunchroom to get something to eat.' 'O, you'd better not,' he said, taking me by the arm. 'You sit in here and I'll have the boy bring whatever you want.' The brakeman stood behind him, blocking the doorway. There's nothing to be offended about,' he remarked. 'Sit down and I'll bring you some 'chuck.' I think he called it 'chuck' or 'fodder.'

"I went back to my seat speechless mad, determined not to bandy words with them or have any trouble, but to complain to the company. They didn't bother me after that except to come to the door occasionally to see if I was there. Now it just happened that an old friend of mine came aboard at a small station and I told him that I had been treated outrageously by the conductor and brakeman. Against my protest he went away to find the conductor. Pretty soon the two came back together and the conductor began fo apologize.

"We were doing it as a kindness to you," he explained. "We understood that you had never been on a train but once before, that you were queer in the head and would have to be watched." So I asked him: "Did Bill tell you that?" He said. "Yes, sir; and he asked me as a personal favor to keep you in the car until you reached Chicago." Then I asked: "Why did you take such an interest in my welfare?" "Why," said the conductor, "he told me you were his father." Then I was mad, for a fact, because—and I'll give you my word and honor on it, gentlemen—there's only five years difference in our ages."

Fusion in Alabama.

Charlotte Observer.

It is not surprising that the result of last week's election in Alabama has excited widespread interest and that it is expected to have a widespread influence. There has been no more comprehensive comment, in few words, upon it, than the following from the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"This result teaches not only that the South has not lost its head and been swept off its Democratic feet, but that successful politics is something more than a mere game of combination and assault upon the party in power. There can be no common ground of principle upon which honest Republicans and Populists can unite in Alabama any more than there can be such a ground upon which honest Democrats and Populists can unite in Kansas. The political party which lives and becomes powerful in this country must be a party of principle and not of mere opposition to parties of principle. The Populist party, when fused with either of the other parties, is only a party of opposition; when standing alone it is scarcely less a party of mere opposition, for the principles it professes to advocate are in themselves inconsistent and impossible of combination in any intelligent administration of the affairs of the country."

Because all of the foregoing is true we have had no fear that either the Populists and Republicans would get power in North Carolina. There are no principles upon which these two elements are agreed, and the people are not apt to turn out of power a party of principle which has given the State an almost perfect administration of public affairs, merely because the elements of opposition—for which opposition they can themselves give no reason—want to get in.

The Issue in Alabama.

"While there are differences of opinion among us in detail, we all believe in the free coinage of silver, whenever it can be done consistently with the maintenance of a sound and safe currency."—The financial plank of the Alabama Democratic platform.

And the Democratic platform was indorsed by 25,000 majority.

"We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1."—The financial plank of the Alabama Populist platform.

June was named in honor of Juno, a Roman divinity, who was worshipped as queen of the heavens. It is called the "month of marriages and of suicides."

Beggar—"Have you a copper you can spare, sir?"

Carleton—"Yes; you will find him in the kitchen, making love to the cook."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE STATE CONVENTION AND PRIMARIES.

Greensboro Record.

Although the State Convention failed to order Senatorial primaries the people still have the option of expressing their choice for United States Senators if they choose to do so.

Under the present system of Democratic organization the township primary is the first step towards naming a candidate for any office, so that by sending delegates to the county convention who are known to be favorable to the men whom a majority of the people of each township prefer for United States Senators, they can express their wishes in the county convention and that convention can instruct its nominees to vote for this or that man for Senator. This though 'indirectly, the people will control. Democracy has always recognized the right of the voters to instruct their representatives how to vote, and in turn the legislature sometimes instructs United States Senators how to vote.

Though the question of Senatorial primaries was only discussed seven or eight weeks it commanded one-fourth of the entire vote of the State convention, even with the delegates of several counties which had instructed for primaries voting against the proposition. It is an agitation which will be continued until it wins and Senatorial primaries have become a part of the established policy of North Carolina Democracy. The action of the State Convention in no sense takes away, nor could it take away, the right of each county and township to hold primaries and instruct their delegates how to vote on any question, particularly one as important and vital to the people as that of the selection of United States Senators. The people then still have practically the power to choose their own Senators, if they will attend the township primaries and see to it that their will is expressed, and then enforce it by instructions in the county convention.

The recent object lesson in Virginia ought to cause Democratic voters in North Carolina to take an active part in township primaries and county conventions this year, particularly. Though Virginians all say that Fitz Lee was the choice of Virginia Democracy for United States Senator, Mr. Martin was elected by the legislature. If the members of the Virginia Legislature had been instructed, the will of the people would not have been defeated.

If Democratic voters in North Carolina have any choice for United States Senators it is their duty and privilege to go to township primaries and express that choice, and any candidate for office, whether high or low, who is unwilling to submit his claims to the people, it is not of the people and is not entitled to represent them.

What They Did.

Atlanta Journal.

Some of those newspapers which are forever looking out for some attack on President Cleveland and which sometimes invent them when the outside supply runs short, have been howling over the "fact" (?) that the North Carolina Democratic convention refused to endorse the President.

What the North Carolina convention did is on record and from the record we take the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by that convention:

"Resolved, That we admire the courage and lofty patriotism of the President, and that we most heartily commend his prompt and effective action under law for suppression of efforts of allen anarchists to disturb by force and violence true relations of labor and capital; his sturdy efforts to secure enactment of tariff reform, as called for in the party platform; his prompt approval of the bill repealing the federal election law, notable reduction of expenses of government under his administration and freedom from scandal have been such marked features of his return to the head of affairs."

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.
A Page From Her History.
The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is an exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was carried by one night fainting continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles somewhat. I had not slept for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost petrified. Around I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I told my own doctor of my recommendation six others are to try this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.
Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.
—FOR SALE BY—
DR. J. P. GIBSON, Concord, N. C.

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Those crinicultural abscissionists, and craniological hair-cutters, and hydropathical shavers of beards, whose work is always physiognomically executed, who were doing business at the St. Cloud Hotel, are now in more comfortable and congenial quarters in the King block, opposite Patterson's store, near Ritz's stand, where, with many thanks to our old customers for their patronage in the past, we will be glad to wait on them in the future, and as many more as are desirous of having good work done in our line are cordially invited to give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Coolest place in town
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For further information, address,
GEO. B PATTERSON,
Patterson Springs N. C.
May 31, '94.

SALE NOTICE.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Davidson county the undersigned, as guardian, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the court house door, Concord, N. C., on the 3rd day of September, 1894, the following described real property, to-wit:

One house and lot in the town of Concord, late the property of Amelia Suther, deceased, adjoining the lands of Daniel Haithcock and others.

Terms of sale CASH.

The title will be reserved until the purchase money is paid.

B. L. FORD, Guardian.
This 25th day of July, 1894.
Aug 1st, 1894.

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