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MEDICAL SCHOOL UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA. FOUR YEARS COURSE. Seven Laboratories. 22 Instructors.

1902.For information address. F. P. Venable, President, Chapel Hill, N. C. July 3-6w.

Statesville Female College seven thousand men and 'reorganize. A first-class school for women. But in the long run they got even with us and a little ahead, and the Grand

A faculty of nine able teachers. Army is still bragging how four of Courses: Collegiate, Business, them whipped one of us in four years. Iusic and Art, and Bible That's all right. We are satisfied with Music and Art, and Bible. Both in the instruction given our record and it grows brighter as the and the care of boarders this col lege is one of the best in the State

The expense of board and tui- few miles to the ruins of the Cooper tion for 9 months is \$120.00. iron works. It was a wild, weird, ghosty place on the banks of the Etowah. Other charges moderate. Send for catalogue.

REV. J. A. SCOTT,



died, and what was the next vision of his great soul the world would like to know, but it is forbidden. I though of all this not long ago as I seemed to be drawing near the end and approach-be drawing near the end and sponets!'' is in the West for my faith is that my Maker will take care of me and of all others who love Him and try to do right. All that

love Him and try to do right. All that tr ubled me was the separation from those 1 love and their grief at my de-those 1 love at my de-those 1 lov parture. Two months is a long time to be a child again without vital force enough to walk alone. But I have spears into pruning hooks according to walk alone. But I have spears into pruning hooks according to walk alone and though wak and the spears into pruning hooks according to wake hough to wake and though wake and though wake along the spears into pruning hooks according to water that the spears into pruning hooks according to water that the spears into pruning hooks according to water that the spears into pruning hooks according to water that the spears into pruning hooks according to water that the spears into pruning hooks according to the spears the spea scripture and will not learn war any more, except when the mulattoes and niggers refuse to give up their lands to passed the crisis, and though weak and nervous am on the upgrade, and can walk about the garden and carry the little grandchild in my arms and give him us. We want more land for territory and more niggers for subjects. and for Sunday what were called "In-dia cotton." Every lady was proficient flowers on his smiles and caresses. and more niggers for subjects.

Well, that is enough on that line, You readers can find sermons and But I heard the dinner bell and must in plain and fancy knitting. go-not to partake of the feast, but to say grace and preside and inhale the tier to our taste than the openwork prosy commentaries on sickness and savory order of roast lamb and green corn pudding and look at the peaches and cream for desert. They let me do death on another page. "Carpe diem." Let us enjoy the day and be thankful that we still live. But to drop reverently from the sublime to the ridiculous, I recall that when I was young a num-

that and give me nothing but soup and rice for my share. My tomatoes are now in their prime and it pleases me to gather them in the early morn. My largest weighed 2 pounds, lacking 2 of "widening and narrowing." There ber of us were quoting the last words of great men such as Seneca and Plato and Calvin and Luther and one said: ounces, and was a beauty. It was was not a letter in the alphabet which "Well, you know what Daniel Webster working them in the hot sun and then the gentlewoman of that time could No, we did not remember and said?" filling up with ice water that laid me fashion without the aid of a sampler. he replied: "Why, he opened his great big eyes and looked at his friends BILL ARP. up.

who were weeping around him and whispered, 'Boys, don't cry; I am Marion Butler Getting Rich.

not dead yet.' Raleigh Cor., Atlanta Constitution. Forty-one years ago last Sunday the Ex-United States Senator Marion battle of Mannassas was fought. It was Butler, one of the great chiefs of the the first battle of the civil war and now nearly forgotten Populist party, made a deeper impression upon those has his home and his law office in this engaged in it than any other. Comparcity, but is here hardly half his time. ed with the great battles that came He is in large business ventures, in the far west and in Alaska. He is a large after it, it was almost insignificant, for there were only four hundred and owner of stock in the company which seventy federals killed and three huning a great deal of money since he left to spoil than be severe with her dred and seventeen confederates. The Fall term begins September 8, federal account gives sixteen hundred politics.

of their army as missing. That is a mistake, for by 4 o'clock they were all The populists, once a terror to democrats in this state, are now rarely menmissing. Our cavalry couldn't find tioned. As a party they are utterly them, though they followed their trail ignored in the new election law. Once of discarded guns and haversacks for they claimed 110,000 votes. They then miles and miles. There never was got as low as \$3,000 but they kept their such a rout and such a panic during prestige even then, as they and the the war. We didn't have enough wagrepublicans were in power, by securing ons next day to gather up the scattered the insertion of a provision that any munitions of war, and it took McDowell party casting 30,000 votes should have a month to call in his army of twentyrepresentation on all election boards. Thus did the populist tail wag the re-

publican dog. The populists really have strength in only two counties, Sampson and Chatham. In the former they hold all the offices. That is the county Senator Butler-came from. No one man has ever controlled a party in North Carolina as he controlled the

Republicans here, who ought to mother and me up the river road for a know, declare most positively that there is no foundation for the rumor that Senator Pritchard is to be that party's nominee for chief justice. There are SCOTT, Statesville, N.C. Koming FLATI Statesville, N.C. FLATI Statesville, N.C. Statesville, N.C. Statesville, N.C. Statesville, N.C. Statesville, N.C. The process and four mills and tan yards and hundreds of cottages, where happy laborers and mechanics ived. But Sherman's army burned and destroyed everything, and since their most of the crumbling walls have fallen and the trees have grown up in their most of the crumbling walls have induces the mesh ave climbed but their midst and wild vines have climbed but the trees and nothing is visible but the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the trees and the sad spectacle of a crution the trees and the trees and the trees and the trees have grown up in the trees and the trees have grown up in the trees and the trees have climbed but the trees and the trees the trees have climbed but the trees and the trees and the trees have climbed but the trees and the trees and the trees have climbed but the trees and the trees have the trees have climbed but the tree foundry and furnaces and flour mills some republicans who profess to believe

Under tutor or governess we studied and recited with our brothers until they were fourteen years old or thereabouts when they were sent off to boarding-school. The girls remained for a year or two longer under home rule before going to some young ladies' seminary

or institute. Some of the best educated women I know never went from nome to such a school. Our childhood ended at twelve or

thirteen, when we begged to "tuck up our hair." But it was glorious while it from the rocks and lost itself in the lasted for those of us who were not patsands a few yards further on. They tern children.

Our regular duties were school les-Our regular duties were school les-it; so did their burros, and the animals shrieking across the blistered sands. sons, and "tasks" of sewing and knit-ting. We learned to knit first upon hardly sniffed at it as they turned to companying dementia from thirst in nibble at the scant herbage. It was that region-the tearing of all clothing garters, then upon stockings for ourgarters, then upon stockings for our poison, deadly poison, and the arsenic from the tearing of all clothing selves that grew wofully grimy with much handling and unraveling and contained in a good draught would kill in this condition, and it was necessary

Of aprons we had great store,-black silk, embroidered with colored silks; muslin and fine linen trimmed with unpuckered seams a given tale of "bed-quilt pieces," we were free for the rest ing above the sand. He took hold of uffles, or scalloped all around with "nun's cotton," bird's-eye huckaback, and checked muslin and gingham for of the day.

play and school hours.

struck one of us.

allowed to tend them.

cept in stormy weather. We dug in our flower gardens; we climbed cherry the kind that is practically out of use hole should be found dry. There is water at certain points in Death Valley, Behold, then, our little Southern girl, thus clothed and ready for the days work and play. She was dressed and apple trees; we tramped for hours, by a maid or nurse. The head nurse of a retinue of small negroes at our heels, the household bore the honorable title over old fields, knee-deep in broom-staw or "hen's-nest grass," hunting for of "mammy." She was more likely partridge's eggs or wild strawberries, or persimmons, or chincapins, or hucklecharges, but her rule was generally judicious. She might and did lecture berries. us; she never scolded, nor shook, nor

We rode colts and plow-horses and mules; we swung in loops made of Her qualifications for the office were wild grapevines or tore them down to steadiness, neatness and fondness for use as jnmping ropes; we played Hide the Switch, and Round about the children. The colored girl or woman bones of humans as they uncovered who did not "take to" babies was never Gooseberry bush, and Fox and Hounds, they re-interred in a trench in the sand and sat on mossy banks, our bared Mammy managed us by talking, and feet in the warm water of forest brooks, and then packed on across the dreary waste that stretched away before them. did a good deal of managing: From watchirg the frightened minnows the time we could frame the two words skurrying up and down stream.

with our own lips, we were "little Or, grouped under the pines, we told ladies." and were continually remindthe small negroes stories of Cinderella ed of what was expected of us in that and Red Riding Hood in return for character. Without ever hearing the phrase "Noblesse oblige," mammy interwove B'ar"—returning home in the breaththe spirit of it into all her monitions. less Summer sunsets and the dim Au-"Little ladies musn't run bar'foot tumn twilights tired, happy and "Little ladies mush t run om toor tunn twinging our spoils with us. hungry, bringing our spoils with us. Mammy's turbaned head was shaken Little ladies must have their hair at us from the porch like a mournful platted and tied up with ribbons, not cotton ball. Our mothers scolded and lvin' 'bout their ears like colts' manes." "Little ladies mustn't hang down crusted shoes, and fine young lady

water, subsisting on the juice of the

northern extremity of the Panamint

range that he picked up the key that

unlocked the half-century-old secret.

At a foot of the spur of the Pana-

mint Mountains on its northeastern

slope he and his partner, Len Gorson,

of the Amargosa, Death Valley and the Desert of the Colorado know him. He is in the city now, and it is difficult for him to back-track himself from a mining office on Montgomery street to his hotel, but in the country named he knows the trails as they are known to the Indians and the eagles. He has just returned from a prospecting trip from Tonopah through the Panamint country and Death Valley, by way of Mojave and Keeler. It was in the DR. W. C. HOUSTON SERIEOR CONCORD, N. C.

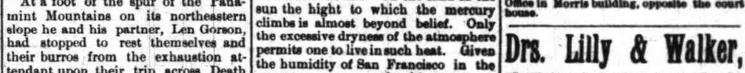
la prepared to do all kinds of dental work in the most approved manner. Office over Johnson's Drug Store. Residence 'Phone II. Office 'Phone 68, L. T. HARTSELL

country and Death Valley, by way of Mojave and Keeler. It was in the middle of the summer the thermometer Attorney-at-Law, stands anywhere from 125 to 185 de-CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA.

Classes .

Dentist,

grees in the shade in the coolest place that can be found. On the sand in the Prompt attention given to all business



tendant upon their trip across Death same temperature and neither man nor Valley. Where they stopped a spring animal could live in it a day. It is this concord and surrou calls promptly attended day of perfectly clear, cold water bubbled terrible heat that boils the blood of a

"tenderfoot" until the steam cooks the W. J. MONTGOMERT. A. LEE CROWNS did not drink of the water; they knew shrieking across the blistered sands. **HONTGOMERY & CROWELL** 

Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,

CONCORD, N. C.

selves that grew wofully grimy with much handling and unraveling and knitting up again before the toes were "turned off." Our earliest tasks in the use of the needle were upon patchwork quilts. When we had knit a certain number of the spring. It was while resting in the tied in for a mark, and put together in unpukared as area in the of a mark, and put together in top of a rust-eaten iron, hook project.

Those who "know," in going from THE one waterhole to another, always carry

ing above the sand. He took hold of it, but it did not come away easily, and exerting his strength, he uncovered an hole should be found dry. There is Concord National Bank.

now. From its rusty condition it must have lain buried in the sand for at death for st death for With the latest approved form of books and every facility for handling accounts,

least fifty years, and knowing the man-ner in which the desert concealed its secrets, they took their prospecting country is much it and the summer OFFERS A FIRST # CLASS # SERVICE country is such that all mountains TO THE PUBLIC.

picks from the packs and began draw-ing them through the sand. The points of the picks turned up bone after bone and pieces of wagon irons. Some of the bones were of oxen, and some were of humans, a few evidently being those of means after bone after bone after bone after bone of constant mirage affects a structure bones were of oxen, and some were of Capital, Profit, Individual responsibility 22,000 women and children. As many of the

> Sparking Pairs Stuck Past. New York Sun.

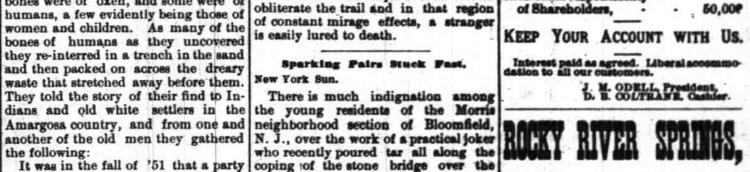
They told the story of their find to In-dians and old white settlers in the the young residents of the Morris Amargosa country, and from one and neighborhood section of Bloomfield,

who recently poured tar all along the

Independence, Mo., that spring, but had been delayed by sickness, and had once lost its way and had left the trail, that night and the bridge was filled with consequently they did not approach the young women and their escorts. All Sierra Nevada mountains until the near- went well until one of the couples ness of winter prohibited their passage. They had, therefore, turned south from Humbold sink and had taken the Southern route by the way of the old

is easily lured to death.

Salt Lake and Los Angeles trail. One fused to follow. or two of the women and several of the He tried again and this time there children had died on the way, one of was a ripping sound. The young man the wagons had broken down, and the put his hand behind him and made for oxen were so thin and worn that all cover. When the young woman tried Children Under Ten Years Half Price were attached to, the best wagon and to jump down she found herself also the other abandoned, as were some of stuck. Most of the other couples dis-their goods. The remaining women, covered that they were in the same fix.



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R. B. BECKWITH. Silver, Stanly Co., N. C. July 19-8m

their heads, or put their fingers in visitors held up hands of laughing

the following: It was in the fall of '51 that a party coping of the stone bridge over the came down Amargosa way with two Yantacaw River at Franklin avenue worn-out ox teams. The party had left near Broad street.

