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FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1897.

CRIME AND LAW.

With a reference to all violators in the application of law to crime, and for the public good in the enforcement of violated law against all violators alike, we would make a few observations upon our theme.

There has been and is no question but that the general respect for and compliance with law is one of the best safe-guards to society; in maintaining the peace; permitting the quiet and profitable pursuit of the occupations of life; and one of the indirect, yet most helpful, aids to the cause of morality and religion.

But if men have not the respect for, nor compliance with, law that they should have of themselves, then upon violations it should be taught them by a dose more or less strong of proper punishment. It is not in consideration now, though it is a very grave question, if the too slack enforcement of law that too often obtains is not itself a direct cause of less regard for law, and hence of its violation in many instances.

After all criminals are apprehended alike, they should be dealt with alike, according to the law and evidence, whether rich or poor, belonging to prominent or unknown families. If this is not done, courts, processes of law, trial by jury, etc., will be brought into contempt before the public, producing lack of respect for courts of justice. When disrespect upon good grounds is produced in a man's mind for law, he will the much sooner violate it. Hence, crime would be encouraged instead of prohibited. These observations may not apply here more than in some other localities; yet men should be taught to uphold and to observe constituted law and order.

To allow the well-to-do, or the prominent one to escape justice regardless of law and evidence is itself a crime, the participants in which will be held in disrespect by all truly law-abiding people, who should frown down every such attempt to bear to the wrong side the scales of impartial justice to all. If one man may escape because prominent, or well-to-do, another will the more quickly violate the law, thinking he may escape as easily. And the less prominent man having less regard for such guilty partiality, when occasion presents, is indifferent to and freer to the violation of law.

And mainly it is the duty of citizens to cultivate a love for law-abiding citizenship for its own sake, simply because it is right. If some laws are hard to obey, there is a peaceful way to amend, or alter, or repeal them. With no special reference, these thoughts applied to practice would tend to the general good more than stocks and bonds and lands.

The sun of heaven shines upon the good and the evil—upon all alike; with God there is "no respecter of persons" in the application of justice, or mercy, and man would well "go and do likewise."

Some of our good citizens are seriously considering the indictment of the road supervisors if the public roads are not worked better, and such consideration is both proper and it appears needful. If all the road-working days of each year were faithfully utilized in hard work on the roads they would be much better than they are. As it is, they are almost impassable in places between here and Mitchell county and in other directions. If nothing else will start up the good work a dose of law might. A little work done just before court will not do, that has gotten to be old—a thorough working on all the road days of the year is needful. If the supervisors and overseers require this according to law, citizens generally would uphold and should, the effort for better public roads for our county.

It may be generally known that it is against the law and indictable for a person to point an unloaded or a loaded gun or pistol at another in fun or otherwise. Judges have so charged in court. So be careful as to handling guns. The community is interested in the public peace being kept before any horrible tragedy occurs to startle it from one side to other. No peaceful man needs a weapon anyway.

The Baltimore Sun attained its sixtieth anniversary on the 17th of this month. This is one of the strongest evidences that it is one of the best, if not generally the best paper in the South to day.

In some towns in the country the curfew (a bell) is rung at a certain hour, say nine or ten at night, and boys under a certain age and persons generally, unless they have a lawful excuse of mercy or necessity, if found on the public streets are placed under arrest. Would not this kind of a provision be a wise and good one for Marion? "Where is the wandering boy tonight?"

What is at the bottom as the cause of most of the tragedies about us? Strong drink. It will be in every sense wise and right for us to be rid of its sale in the county as early as this can be legally done. It is a general blight to our otherwise fair county. It is at the bottom of three-fourths of crime with its lost and miseries.

Dr. Chas. D. McIver, president of the State Normal College, at Greensboro, is out in a communication favoring and urging on the people to vote in favor of local taxation in August for longer public schools. He is of the wisest and best authority on such subjects.

Into true society, for all alike, moral merit should be the passport, and all should be encouraged and required to bring this regardlessness of name or property considerations. A line should be drawn between the good and the bad in conduct.

STATE NEWS.

Patrick Winston, Esq., who for a number of years has lived in the State of Washington, is in the State.

Saturday the funeral of Edgar A. Merrimon, the eldest son of the late Chief Justice Merrimon, was held in Raleigh.

A. G. Carmichael, a farmer of Stokes county, has become insane on the subject of religion and has been carried to the State Hospital at Morganton.

The Governor offers \$50 reward for the unknown persons who, on the night of March 20th, at Dudley, assassinated J. F. Baker, the reward to be paid on conviction.

The women members of the Episcopal congregation were, in an address by a clergyman at Raleigh, charged with being directly responsible for ritualism in that church.

Durham Star: After the close of the five sermon Saturday some 30 or more persons expressed a desire to be saved from their sins. About 45 or 50 church members also re-dedicated themselves to God.

The Enterprise cotton mill at High Point was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday morning. A correspondent writes that the entire factory was destroyed. It had been closed down the past year, but contained a complete outfit.

Lincoln Journal: Mrs. Dunn, of Mt. Holly, mother of Miss Ada Dunn, postmistress at that place, a few days ago stooped to dip metal from a barrel, her feet slipped and she fell across the edge of the barrel, breaking one of her ribs.

The Episcopal diocesan convention, in session at Raleigh last week, adopted resolutions providing for the purchase of St. Mary's female school there, for \$50,000; \$10,000 in cash and the balance in 20 years. The property belongs to the estate of the late Paul C. Cameron.

The latest move of the Seaboard Air Line to assist those located along its line is to inaugurate a traveling industrial school to teach the people how to can, preserve and pickle, how to make fruit butter, jellies, jams, marmalades, cheese, etc., and to instruct in manufacturing such things as can be made on the farm without a deal of expense.

Burnsville Eagle: Mr. Job Effler accidentally shot himself at the home of his grandmother, near Three Forks, on South Toe river, Sunday, May 2nd. He was carelessly handling a pistol when he was accidentally discharged, the ball taking effect near the hip joint. While the wound is quite painful, it is not considered dangerous.

The Waynesville Courier says that John E. Crymes, a well known citizen of that town, was shot at from ambush some nights ago as he was on his way home after having accompanied a young lady to her home from a church supper. All three of the shots grazed him. Suspicion rested upon Charles Davis, and he was arrested and bound over to court. Crymes and Davis' father are rival aspirants for the Waynesville postoffice.

Watauga Democrat: On Monday, June 14th, the people of Meat Camp township will hold a local option election, which will decide whether or not the liquor traffic shall be continued in that township.

On last Saturday Lawrence Coffey, of John's River, was given the contract to erect a telephone line from Boone to Blowing Rock, and he proposes to have it in operation by June 1st. At the same time he took the contract to put up a line from Blowing Rock to Globe, which will give direct communication with Lenoir and other points.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Morphew & White.

MR. MCKINLEY LOSES HIS NERVE.

And Why?—The President's Attitude Toward Cuba—Senator Deboe Pays a Part in His Plot of Gratification to Dr. Hunter—One More Vote to the Silver Majority in the Senate—A Bad Week for the Sugar Trust—The Second Tariff Committee's Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 17th, 1897.—What made Mr. McKinley lose his nerve? That question has been asked many times within the last two or three days. Last week Mr. McKinley sent for the members of the Senate committee on foreign relations, and after laying before them official communications from Consul General Fitzhugh Lee and other consuls, showing a horrible state of affairs in Cuba, announced that he had made up his mind to send an immediate message to Congress, recommending action for the relief of starving American citizens in Cuba. Before the great rejoicing that followed this announcement had a chance to get fairly started, Mr. McKinley telegraphed to the capital that he had changed his mind and would defer his message until this week.

What brought about this sudden change of mind is not positively known, but inferences were drawn from a visit to the White House of Mr. Atkins, a wealthy Cuban who makes his home in Boston, and who is credited with having shaped the Cleveland Olney Cuban policy. Later Mr. McKinley had a conference with the Spanish minister, and is said to have asked him if his government would object to our sending aid to starving Americans in Cuba. Just thinking of that. And that is all he now recommends. Senator Morgan was one of the members of the committee who went to see Mr. McKinley. He will not, of course, discuss the conference for publication, but he makes it plain that he doesn't think Mr. McKinley intends taking a vigorous stand, unless he is compelled by Congress to do so, and he expresses his opinion of his man Atkins and his efforts in behalf of Spain in unmistakably plain language. He adds that it is his intention to endeavor to have Congress bring the administration to a point where it will be compelled to do something, and that "President McKinley must either fish or cut bait in regard to Cuba."

Senator Deboe, of Kentucky, seems to be really grateful to Dr. Hunter for having given way for him to be elected to the Senate. He is a grand principle of law that every man is innocent till the contrary appears, but such mud-blooded reptiles adjudge every man accused guilty till he establishes his innocence. The main State witness in this case was a negro. He rolled his eyes, and said what all happened when the moon was about to "rise," and showed that, among other accomplishments, he handled the truth like a pro. The witness charged turned out to be a temper in a teapot. Both lawyers managed the case with great ability, while the three magistrates looked as imposing as ancient Roman Senators. When the verdict of "not guilty" was rendered, the genuine rebel yell rose from the "white-sites settlement" contingent. They danced the can-can, stood on their heads, kicked one another's hats off, threw tomahawks, walked on their hands, stood up and rode their mules, in a gallop, turned back summersaults, and showed other acrobatic feats that would have disconcerted Mair's circus. So ended in a farce what promised to be a tragedy.

As to other matters, this region has been the storm center of the mica excitement. Some time since a man with the rare and explosive name of Smith, and a grandson of his grandfather Smith, came here wanting mica, and wanting it bad. He had a card of prices which showed mica was booming. Land here that is too poor to raise anything but corn, is always supposed to be rich in mineral wealth, especially if its owner wants to sell it. Crops were neglected, and chronic liars even forgot to slander their neighbors in the excitement. He had had not a pick sold his garment and bought one, and every man watched his fellow. Men who have been shelved for many moons as failures, and have never made successes of anything but boarding with their wives, came forward with the most extravagant claims as mica experts. One old cuss who, besides boarding with his wife, has also indicted some mangy, disreputable sons on the public, was very knowing as to pockets, lodes, dips, spurs, angles, veins, etc. One hen peddler developed a mine, and threw out what he considered a carload of mica, worth \$4 a pound. He took on more airs than the romantic Bark-miller in the black sheepery. But Smith, to the best of our knowledge, is again a meek and lowly hen-peddler. Another very shining light in the church militant at Clover Hill found a mine. So long as he had to hold his hogs up in a "s'mmon tree to feed them, sow wheat with a double-barreled shotgun, and eat cornbread with hog-jowl, he was an humble christian. He taught a class in Sunday school, was a class leader, and a file leader in the corner. Moreover, he chewed long green, and smoked the cob pipe as became a consisted dipper. But when he struck mica a change came over the spirit of his dreams. When he sold \$150 worth he discarded long green for plug tobacco. When he had raked in \$250 he quit going to prayer meeting. When he sold out for \$1,500 he bought fine cigars, and now regards the man who smokes a dirt pipe with a stony stare. He threw up his job at Sunday school, quit going to church, and when his wife brought the Bible for him to have family prayer said, "D—n a family prayer when a man has got a mica mine." Verily, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

My friends, Jesse James, Jay Gould, Grover Cleveland and Ruble Burrows, and I used to discuss our chances. We knew there was, and is yet, a deep-seated prejudice

TRIAL OF CALVIN BLANKENSHIP.

What Promise to be a Tragically Ended in a Face—Veteran Liars—Cherry Mountain the Storm Centre of the Mica Excitement. Correspondence of The Messenger.

As a sequel to the wedding in high life which was described in my last, the happy couple are domiciled in the swag backed wigwam of Col. Shadrack Price, and both are now honorary members of the tanyard aristocracy.

Concerning the trial of Calvin Blankship for the theft of Mrs. Alice Elliott's corn and burning the house to conceal the crime, defendant was fairly and honorably acquitted. So say we all, and so we believe it is recorded in the chancery of high heaven. A detective was on the case whose methods were somewhat at variance with those of Sherlock Holmes; and his language would hardly secure him a chair in Vanderbilt University. In order to give his theories as to the guilt of the accused, also as an expert on burning buildings, he was introduced. He said he was a man served in the house of the prosecutor. Also that he "seed" a barn burn in "South Carolina" which had made up his mind to send an immediate message to Congress, recommending action for the relief of starving American citizens in Cuba. Before the great rejoicing that followed this announcement had a chance to get fairly started, Mr. McKinley telegraphed to the capital that he had changed his mind and would defer his message until this week.

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RUSSIA HAS FORCED PEACE.

The Sultan Orders the War Stopped—Peace Negotiations Will Now Be Undertaken in Earnest—Appalling Outrages Reported.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 18.—There was a sudden and unexpected change in the political situation shortly before noon today. Russia quietly showed her hand and thereby forced Germany and Turkey out of the game, to all intents and purposes. Last night and early this morning, Turkey, supported by Germany, was practically defying Russia, France, Austria, Great Britain and Italy, insisting upon the annexation of Thessaly in addition to a huge war indemnity, and seemingly was determined to march upon Athens.

Today the ministers received official advices from Sofia, announcing that orders had been issued for the partial mobilization of the Bulgarian army, possibly at the instigation of Russia. There was a hurried consultation of the ministers. The Turkish war party was at first for further defiance, but in the end, a pacific counsel seemed to have prevailed, for, at 11:35 a. m., orders were telegraphed to Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander in chief in Thessaly, to cease hostilities.

Peace negotiations will now be undertaken in earnest and the Greeks will most likely be spared any further humiliation.

BERLIN, May 18.—It was announced this afternoon that the German ambassador at Constantinople, Von Jeltsch, has finally been instructed to co-operate with the other ambassadors in efforts to secure an armistice between Turkey and Greece.

DOMOKOS, May 18.—[Delayed in transmission]—The battle between the Turks and Greeks, which began near here at noon today (Monday) was by far the fiercest of the war. The operations of the siege guns' reports in the hills was terrific. Nothing more panoramic can be imagined than a fight, extending fully six miles along an open plain, lit by the rays of the sun, with Mount Pindus and the frontier hills sharply outlined against the sky. The ladies of the Red Cross society drove to the scene of the fighting from Domokos, and remained in the field throughout the whole battle.

MARCHESTER, Eng., May 18.—The Gazette to-day publishes a dispatch from its special correspondent, with the Greeks, which says: "The destitution of the Greeks at Epirus is appalling. Everything they had in the world has been burned and pillaged. The scenes in the flight were dreadful. Young girls thrust themselves from rocks to escape outrage, and a youth shot his two sisters to save them from outrage. A boy who was captured by the Turks had his lips, nose and ears cut off and his eyes torn out before he was killed."

A Northern Colony in North Carolina.

Although many of our readers have read about the great colony of people from the North which has recently settled in Georgia, it is quite probable they know nothing of an interesting colony of Northern people which has settled in our State—at Chadbourn, Columbus county. On a recent trip we became acquainted with two representatives of this colony, young men with abundant thrift and aggressiveness in them and a fine measure of tact. Instead of going to more widely advertised fields, they went where land was cheap; and instead of making the usual North Carolina crops, they have diversified them and added the more attractive and at present more promising occupation of fruit growing and trucking. Two weeks ago they were in the midst of the strawberry season, and being ahead of other sections, they had a ready market. The colony is unquestionably making money this year. We were told that their fields were models of culture, and they themselves are models of industry, economy and enterprise.

Suspected a Hint.

Harold—What's up, old chmp? They say you've quit going to the Huntley's.

Clarence—Yes, I decided that I'd better stop. Miss Clara's father came in the other night and asked me if I thought I could strike fire in case any one were to give me a match. It seemed to me that his eyes contained some hidden meaning.—Cleveland Leader.

His Preference.

Art Dealer—If you don't like any of these landscapes, let me show you one of our pictures of still life.

No, I don't think I care to see any more. No, I don't think I care to see any more. No, I don't think I care to see any more. No, I don't think I care to see any more.

The Greater Wisdom.

Watts—Don't you think that the man who knows when to stop talking is about as wise as they get?

Petts—About, but not quite. The greatest brain is in the possession of the man who knows when to begin.—Indianapolis Journal.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted danger and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will cure more surely in contracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 75c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Morphew & White.

LANGUAGE OF CRIME.

DR. J. M. HAYES DEAD. His Death Believed to Be Due to an Overdose of Morphine—He Was a Member of the Board of Medical Examiners, Special to the Charlotte Observer.

GREENSBORO, May 15.—Dr. James Mack Hayes, of this city, was found dead in his room by a servant this morning at 6 o'clock. He appeared to be in his usual health yesterday, and death is supposed to have resulted from an overdose of morphine, to which he had been addicted for several years. He had taken treatment for this habit two or three times, the last time at Morganton during the past winter.

Dr. Hayes was a native of Granville county, but had lived here four or five years, building up a very fine practice. Three years ago he was appointed a member of the State Board of Medical Examiners, retaining the position until his death. His wife died two years ago, leaving two children. He carried considerable life insurance, but the amount cannot be learned to-night. His age was about 40 years.

BURNS AND HIS MARY.

He sang of friendship and duty, And manhood all creeds above, O'er the dew of his life's beauty, And the dew of his life's love. But the sweetest, tenderest chord he gave Was the requiem he sang for his lost love's grave.

When the grief had driven 'er driven In melody trembling in heaven, Her love by the breeze of Ayr? Who knew not but she'd heard thee sing? Must I sing thy song to her latest spring. Deep heart, so level in loving! Oh, how would I have broken heart! As safe from our shallow reproving! Yet thy song shall thrill us white love And thy sorrow move us till death be past.—Maggie Clark in New York Sun.

HER REFORMED DIET.

Mrs. Newlight Makes a Series of Astonishing Discoveries.

"It's just awful how criminally ignorant I've been regarding our food," declared Mrs. Newlight to her husband the other day. "I can never be thankful enough that I joined Professor Scarem's apt in domestic science. My! I'm a wonder we're not all dead, ignorant as I've been. There's one thing sure, George Newlight—there'll be no more tomatoes on my table."

"Why?" "Because Professor Scarem explained to us today how tomatoes cause a marked arrest of vital activity in those who eat them, and he proved that the acid of tomatoes acts almost like a poison on the system, and that the more you eat of them, the more you get into a state of 'acidosis.' I've done with any berries that have seeds in on my table."

"I'd like to know why?" "You wouldn't ask if you'd heard the professor's talk on appendicitis and its causes. A single dish of raspberries or strawberries will bring on that awful trouble. It's fearful to think of the risks people will run just to gratify the palate. And here we've always allowed our children to have sugar and cream on their oatmeal!"

"What of it?" "Well, you'd say 'What of it?' if you could hear the professor explain how the combination of oatmeal and cream and sugar causes dreadful gases to arise in the stomach and utterly retards digestion. I've not the slightest doubt that the awful spasm our little Mamie had last winter was due entirely to this cause. Then there's bananas. Why, George Newlight, they're simply rank poison! And you'll get no more white bread on my table."

"Why not?" "Because there's no more nutrition in it than there would be in bread made of pure starch. Every bit of the nutritive element has been refined out of it. It makes those who eat it thin blooded."

"Do I look thin blooded or as if I lacked nutrition?" asked Newlight, who weighs 190.

"That doesn't signify. You don't know what day you'll begin to break down under such bread. We'll have nothing but Graham or whole wheat flour hereafter. And I've done with coffee too. If you could see and hear Professor Scarem, you'd know how poisonous it is to the whole human system you'd shut it up as you shut opium. He says that cocoa shells is the only real safe warm drink."

"As soon as drink dishwasher," said Newlight.

"You'd better drink dishwasher than your poisonous coffee. If you'd only take a little time to study domestic sedition and look into this food business a little, it would be a good thing for your health and the health of your family. There's a lot more things we've been jeopardizing our lives by eating our criminal ignorance, and I'm going to cut all of them off my list."

And she did, which is the reason that Newlight is taking most of his meals down town at present.—Detroit Free Press.

Washington Puzzles Him.

"I have found my way across pathless prairies where I had never been before, and even through the tangled mazes of the forest, without getting lost, but I never came to a strange city without getting absolutely bewildered," said Mr. H. M. Barker of New Mexico. "I have been to Washington at least a dozen times in the past three years, and yet it is just as strange to me now, although I have been there so many times, as first time I ever saw it. I have never lost my way, but I never came to a strange city without getting absolutely bewildered."

A Remarkable Portrait.

The pope has received, through the Countess Maria Poeschi, maid of honor to the empress of Austria, a somewhat remarkable portrait of the Elector Francis Joseph. It is wrought in silk and cotton, and its production involved an enormous amount of labor and expense, the effect of light and shade being produced by only two colors. The factory at which it comes is the famous one of Wernstatter, in Bohemia. The portrait, which Leo XIII is having placed in his library, received a gold medal at the Chicago World's fair.

It has been discovered that to bury a man who has his neck in wet sand is a practically certain cure for the apparent death from an electric shock.

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"Why?" "Because Professor Scarem explained to us today how tomatoes cause a marked arrest of vital activity in those who eat them, and he proved that the acid of tomatoes acts almost like a poison on the system, and that the more you eat of them, the more you get into a state of 'acidosis.' I've done with any berries that have seeds in on my table."

"I'd like to know why?" "You wouldn't ask if you'd heard the professor's talk on appendicitis and its causes. A single dish of raspberries or strawberries will bring on that awful trouble. It's fearful to think of the risks people will run just to gratify the palate. And here we've always allowed our children to have sugar and cream on their oatmeal!"

"What of it?" "Well, you'd say 'What of it?' if you could hear the professor explain how the combination of oatmeal and cream and sugar causes dreadful gases to arise in the stomach and utterly retards digestion. I've not the slightest doubt that the awful spasm our little Mamie had last winter was due entirely to this cause. Then there's bananas. Why, George Newlight, they're simply rank poison! And you'll get no more white bread on my table."

"Why not?" "Because there's no more nutrition in it than there would be in bread made of pure starch. Every bit of the nutritive element has been refined out of it. It makes those who eat it thin blooded."

"Do I look thin blooded or as if I lacked nutrition?" asked Newlight, who weighs 190.

"That doesn't signify. You don't know what day you'll begin to break down under such bread. We'll have nothing but Graham or whole wheat flour hereafter. And I've done with coffee too. If you could see and hear Professor Scarem, you'd know how poisonous it is to the whole human system you'd shut it up as you shut opium. He says that cocoa shells is the only real safe warm drink."

"As soon as drink dishwasher," said Newlight.

"You'd better drink dishwasher than your poisonous coffee. If you'd only take a little time to study domestic sedition and look into this food business a little, it would be a good thing for your health and the health of your family. There's a lot more things we've been jeopardizing our lives by eating our criminal ignorance, and I'm going to cut all of them off my list."

And she did, which is the reason that Newlight is taking most of his meals down town at present.—Detroit Free Press.

Washington Puzzles Him.

"I have found my way across pathless prairies where I had never been before, and even through the tangled mazes of the forest, without getting lost, but I never came to a strange city without getting absolutely bewildered," said Mr. H. M. Barker of New Mexico. "I have been to Washington at least a dozen times in the past three years, and yet it is just as strange to me now, although I have been there so many times, as first time I ever saw it. I have never lost my way, but I never came to a strange city without getting absolutely bewildered."

A Remarkable Portrait.

The pope has received, through the Countess Maria Poeschi, maid of honor to the empress of Austria, a somewhat remarkable portrait of the Elector Francis Joseph. It is wrought in silk and cotton, and its production involved an enormous amount of labor and expense, the effect of light and shade being produced by only two colors. The factory at which it comes is the famous one of Wernstatter, in Bohemia. The portrait, which Leo XIII is having placed in his library, received a gold medal at the Chicago World's fair.

It has been discovered that to bury a man who has his neck in wet sand is a practically certain cure for the apparent death from an electric shock.

Cotton.