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WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 207

# **♣** All Around Our Gounty **♣**

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED EACH WEEK BY OUR REGULAR AND SPE-CIAL CORRESPONDENTS IN AND AROUND MARTIN COUNTY.

### ROBERSONVILLE

G. A. Guilford is able to be ou

Mrs. Lossie Hoff has returned

W. J. Smith, of Greenville, was Master Leon Hoff, Jr., is quite

Ill at the Griffin House. W. A. James spent last St in Greenville with friends.

rown, of Bethel, is visit ng the Misses Peal this week.

D. S. Powell, of Parmele, was ere Wednesday on business.

Robert Everett, Esq., took Mis Andrews to Hamilton Tuesday.

Miss Willie Andrews is visiting Miss Margaret Hoard this week.

"The Four Bullocks" will be here Saturday night, Sept. 19th. Miss Mary Hardison left Saturday for her home in Rocky Mount.

Dr. Grimes, of Bethel, was here Monday on professional business Miss Pearl Edmondson, of Bethel was here a short time Wednesday.

Miss Fannie James, milliner with R. L. Smith & Co., arrived Satur-

Over a hundred pupils have regstered at the Robersonville High

Miss Sophie Morton went to Parmele Monday to meet her sister, Mrs. J. W. Andrews.

Rev. Mr. Atkins, of Virginia, reached at the Baptist church Sun day morning and night.

S. L. Ross, B. R. Jenkins and A. R. Dunning went to Williamston yesterday on business.

Mrs. J. W. Andrews and the babies arrived in town Monday to visit Mrs. W. Z. Morton.

Miss Margaret Hoard and Will Orender went Williamston Tuesday

and returned Wednesday. Miss Charlotte Wilkins, of Washington, arrived in town Thursday

to visit Miss Sophie Morton. Judge Crawford and Hon. Harry were in town Tuesday, and

attended the barbecue near here. Will Orender, Esq., of Winston rived in town Saturday to visit

friends. He returned this morning.

garet Peal went to Greenville Sat-urday to attend the Teachers Meet-Harvey Roberson left Monday

and where he will take a pure at the Massey Business Col-

May Croom, of Golds Mollie Peterson, of Scot-Meck, were visitors at the

Mr. Brown, Rural Delivery Inir, was here this week to exnine applicants for the position of errier for route No 2.

Mr. Hannis Latham, of Was gton, was here Saturday. He oft Sunday morning for Mt. Airy, where he will spend his vacation.

### Emergency Medicines

It is a great convenience to hav at hand reliable remedies for use case of accident and for slight injuries ailments. A good liniment and one that is fast becoming a favorite if not a household necessity erlain's Pain Balm. By applying it promptly to a cut, or burn it allays the pain and causes the injury to heal in about one third the time usually ired, and as it is an antiseptic it prevents any danger of blood . When Pain Balm is ept at hand a sprain may be treata quick recovery. For sale

# ought home a boa constrictor. "And what did-you get that for,

Ruthie?" she asked.

sive," hazarded her mother,
"Yes," sighed Ruth. "It cost twee

The Culbersons lived in a boardi

house where dictionaries were a rare commodity. Indeed, Ruth's was the only one about the house, except Mr. Winter's, which was an exceedingly small pocket edition that contained

known that there was a large diction ary in Mrs. Culberson's room on the

derful impotus,
But the person who found occur

But the person who found oceasion to refer to the big book most fre-quently was Mr. Winter. Mr. Winter was a grocer. Of course in his busi-ness he daily met with many terms that required elucidation. Hitherto he had found the pocket dictionary perfectly satisfactory, but ifter the advent of the unabridged dictionary the much-worn, green-backed little

the much-worn, green-backed little

Winter did not rap at Mrs. Culber-son's door and politely request to "come in and look at the dictionary

His prolonged visits annoyed Mrs.

vented her scolding Ruth, and as he himself seemed deeply immersed in scholastic lore, thus forbidding open-

ing a conversation with him, the poo

exquisite torment.
"I don't know what makes him

come up here so often," she said pet tishly one night after he had closed

the dictionary and gone away. "He's

"It's your own fault he comes," ath. "You invited him."

As the spring days took on the hear

old lady's evenings became s

"No," she said softly. know that he does."

later each evening, in bijssful ob of the added heat of the gas jet.

One evening in early June 10 o'clock passed, and Mr. Winter had as

she always did when he seemed en-

again, and with the realization of her

I have been puzzling over to-night, he said with a sigh.
"Couldn't you find what you were looking for?" she asked softly.
"I hardly know. I found the word I wanted. Whether it will ever mean to me what I would like it to mean id not know. Here it is. I have been coking at it a good deal lately."

He turned the hir dictionary round.

till she came to the word "mother."
"That's all right," he said, and nodded toward the door.

quarter of an hour later, "what made Mr. Winter stay so late this even

"He was looking at the dictionary,

mother."
"Did he find what he wanted?"

asked Mrs. Culberson.
"Yes, mother," said Ruth, "I believe
the did."

Nicaraguans use up about 500,000

pounds of cacao a year. Chocolate, hot or cold, is used twice a day in every well-to-do household. Cacao grows in large pods containing from lifteen to twenty-five beans each, on trees from ten to twelve feet high. A child of \$400 an acre is not unusual.

"Ruth" called out Mrs. Culbe

led toward the door.

Away near the end of the book her

"It's a pretty knotty pro

o bed in the next room

an awful bore."

Ruth.

book suddenly lost its usefulnes

only the words in most comp

Miss Armita Bonner, of Aurora who has been visiting at the hom of D. B. Parker for several days left Monday for Winston where she

will enter the Normal.

ta Peele and Sophie Morton, Messrs Alonzo Roberson, George M. Roberson and Mr. Thomas, with a score of others attended the Yearly Meeting at Brier Swamp Sunday.

Tobacco sales have been larger this week than any time since the market opened, one hundred thous and pounds having been sold, and it is gratifying to note that prices are better than they have been.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at all druggists.

### EVERETTS.

Mrs. M. L. James spent Tuesd in Robersonville.

Miss Daisy Whitley has returned to her home near here. Mr. J. A. Manning and wife

spent Wednesday in town We are glad to see Mr. J. I

White on our streets again. Mr. Ed. James, of Robersonville, spent Monday and Tuesday in

town. Mrs. L. H. Burroughs is quite ill at her father's, Mr. J. B. Bur-

roughs. Miss Rosa White returned home

Monday from a visit to friends near Bethel.

Our farmers are beginning to lose hopes for higher prices for tobacco.

Miss Eulala Perkins and brother Walter, of Hamilton, spent Sunday

Miss Lottie Harrell, of Sotland Neck, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. C. Cohoon. Miss Annabelle Everett has re

turned home after a short visit to Williamston. Mrs. Ed. James and children, of

day after spending a few days in

Mr. J. A. Getsinger has accepted a position with The Everetts' Mercantile Company as salesman. elcome him to our midst.

Miss Willie Andrews, of Hamilton, who has been visiting the ses Wynn, went to Robers ville Saturday, where she will spend a few days before returning

### A Boys Wild Ride Fer Life With family around expecting

him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consu Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes "I now sleep soundly every night" Like marvelous cures of Consump tion, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs Colds and Grip proves its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 500 and \$1,00. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

### HAMILTON.

Robert Everett, of Robersonville, was in town Monday.

Miss Mary Edmondson returne om Winton Monday.

Peyton Anthony, of Scotland ued on second page.

By Clariesa Harding.
"Ruth," asked Mrs. Culberson of her
Jaughter, "what was the package that uine Terror.

came home for you to-day?"
"A dictionary," Ruth replied.
Mrs. Culberson's dismay could not
nave been more complete had she
been informed that her faughter had AN ENCOUNTER WITH HIM

Fancying a Wild Neighbor, the Narrator Moved Away and Left Him to Rule the Country-Possi-

of the "wild man" of the Grand Canor of the Colorado, and while some per sons have credited these weird tales rded as the ingunious inventions of aginative travellers, and have used into tradition as such. But ac-rding to I. W. Stevens, of Cedar,

ly cents."

Mrs. Culberson appeared relieved, but not entirely satisfied.

"If seems to me, Ruthle," she went on querulously, "that a girl who works for \$10 a week, which is the only income two people have to depend upon, ought not to be spending her money on a dictionary. If you had a quartor to spare for books, why didn't you buy three or four paper-backed novels that would be of some interest to me, instead of a dictionary?" encounter he had with the creature.

"Two years ago," says Mr. Stevens,
"I had business in the northwestera
part of Arisona that took me in the
neighborhood of the extreme lower
end of the Grand Canon of the Colorado River, in Mohave County, Ari.
Having the misfortune of getting my
arm broken, I took a trip to the river to kill time and catch a few beaver to kill time and catch a few beaver. I constructed a skiff, with the aid of a friend, and when my arm got strong enough I took a trip up the canon as far as I could go with a boat. A few miles above the entrance I hauled my boat upon the sand and got ready to eventual the scoke walks. second floor, and that everybody had been given free access thereto, the de-sire for knowledge was given a won-

amine the rock walls.
"The third day of my stay I saw the ly he was seated on the edge of a cliff some distance above my camp. rowed up stream a little above point where I saw the man's head and part of his shoulders above the grease-wood brush. Climbing up to the bench, I had some difficulty in finding a place that I could get over the ledge and be on a level with my strange

"I finally succeeded in closer to the point. I saw sitting on a large boulder a man with long was unaware of my approach, and I gazed upon him for some moments unobserved. He was about fifty yards away and in full yew. He wore no clothing, and upon his talon-like fin-gers were claws at least two inches A coat of gray hair nearly cov spot of dirty skin showing I had

found the 'wild man' of the rocks! "At that moment a rock loosened by some animal came rolling down creature turned his face towards Horrors! What a face-it was seared and burned brown by the sun with fiery green eyes. With a wild whoop and a leap he was off up over "Of course I invited him," re'orted Mrs. Culberson. "I invited all of them. Doesn't he annoy you?" rocks and cliffs like a mountain sheep for about seventy five yards. Then he topped. He was armed with a queer shaped club, large enough to fell ar ox. Brandishing this bludgeon, he shricked and chattered for a moment, of summer, Mrs. Culberson became more fretful, Ruth grew younger and prettier and Mr. Winter studied still then started towards me, rouring and still flourishing his weapon Faster and faster he came, and my hair be

gan to stiffen. Mrs. Culberson had long since ceased sitting up waiting for him to go, but bade him good night, and went ground. When the creature was with In about fifteen yards of me I raised my rifle to fire, thinking to cripple him. As I glanced along the barrel I heard a deep growl just above the wild man. Looking up I saw a she yet made no movement toward going away. Ruth watched him closely, as wild man. Looking up I saw a she cougar and two half-grown cubs. The mother cougar crouched. with tail lashing ready to spring on the wild

grossed with the words before him, man. He also had heard the growl turned a page for more than an hour. He looked up at length and their eyes met. Ruth felt her face flushing and he braced himself for the shock.
"I drew a hasty bead on the cougar and pressed the trigger. When the smoke had cleared away the mother cougar lay dead where the wild man had stood. The man himself had dis-appeared. The two young cougars appeared. The two young congars were still on the rock, apparently greatly frightened by the report and echoes of my old Sharp's rifle. "Reaching hastly for a cartridge I

ound I had neglected to buckle on my belt when leaving camp, so I hastily retreated to the boat, where I found everything as I had left it. I shoved looking at it a good deal lately."

He turned the big dictionary round till she could read the line over which his finger rested. There was one word underlined with a pencil, and she knew it was the one he wished her to see. It was spelled 1-o-re. "Is that ever to be for me?" he selved the boat off and drifted towards camp, which was near the cougars. There lay the old cougar where she had fal-len. The wild man was standing over the two cubs, which were also dead, he having beaten the life out of them with his club. He stood for a moment gazing on the carcasses, then got down on his bands and knees and The blush had deepened into scarlet then. For a moment a look of ex-ceeding happiness transfigured her face, but a moment later the old trou-bled expression drove it away. She drank the warm blood as it flowed from the death wounds. The sight

stood up in the boat and yelled.
man sprang to his feet took a
look at me, then fled up from
to ledge until he reached the ledge to ledge until he reached the fourth ledge, where he stopped. Here he flourished his club again and screamed the wildest, most uncarthly screech I ever heard, then turned and

"Not fancyleg my wild neighbor, I packed my outfit into the beat and drifted down and out of the canon be-fore I made camp for the night. That was the strangest adventure of my

hostile Indians captured three men, bound them to logs far up the canon, and set them adrift upon the swollen river. It may be that this wild creature is one of those unfortunate men who, by chance, freed himself and es-caped death, but was made insone by his awful experience."—Albuquerque (N. M.) Journal-Democrat.

was always more or less of an event. Perhaps it was because the boarders appeared in their best apparel on that

a small living. Some were stenog-raphers. Others stood patiently be-hind counters and dealt daily with all sorts and conditions of customers. Yet, despite the fact of small and seemed to have enough of the fever or stylish dressing—that most preva

rettiness.

From the quiet corner table Eller From the quiet corner taxon Hyatt saw it all, and the dissatisfac-tion which for weeks she had been successfully combating swept upon

Ellen had natural charms which few of the girls could boast. Yet she was painfully conscious that among them

he made no show. Her little due silk waist—the only 'best one' she possessed—paled i disheartening insignificance ber those others. Two months ago, when he let the little home town, eaght the waist extremely lovely and fit for very nice occasio coming to Thompson's she had wor it every Sunday and realized its ineff

at that moment because Ellen caught sight of Harvey Randali's head bent de: The latter was stunning to-day in white and black. Her dark hal was dressed high with a velvet bow. Randall seemed very intent. Yes, even he was susceptible!

Up in the parlor, half an hour later she joined the others, as was her wont, But she avoided meeting Ran They were all talking of the comin.

It was to be a gala occasion ssion went on as to renting the hall and securing music. Everybody must take an interest. Ellen tried, but failed dismaily.

overheard Miss Franklin, and Miss own planning dresses for the occa Fancy walsts are no longer ac ceptable for very dressy occasions, marked the latter. "I shall have ew gown."

Eilen gasped inwardiy. How she to meet this emergency? A des erate resolve came to her.

Upstairs in her room she sat hold a roll of blils, it was the mone had been saving for a purpo Oh, how determined she had been to carry out that purpose! How the thought of it had thrilled and energzed her every effort! But that was in the days when it

had seemed to her that the most joy-ous privilege in life was the ability rn money and to help one's fam

Now-what was it that seemed mos worth while? The face of Randall

"I must have something prettysomething exceedingly becoming to wear at the dance," her heart de-In vain did an inner voice pr

that the love of a man who cared for externals was not worth having, and that she should not care to win it. She realized that she did care\_very very much.
"Mother can do without the mo

for awhile," she said, at length. "But I cannot do without that dress." The battle raged furiously

long time. Ellen seemed to see as never before how like iron must be the will that successfully resists dis-"I can do without the dress," she

stened with unruffled serenity to the dans of the others for new frills and urbelows. She had made her decision. On the night of the dance she iressed calmly in the oft-worn blue waist and black skirt.

Some one knocked on the door s she was adding the finishing toucher The boy handed her a florist's box. Flushing with expectation, pened it. Such exquisite white ro and the card—Randall's!

She was the most radiant of all tha on the way home he said: were the loveliest girl in the room No one compared with you. And I am so glad you wore that blue waist!" "Glad?" gasped Ellen.

"Yes, very glad. You see, I've a quired a sort of affection for it. I like it better than most affairs of that sort. You had it on when I first saw you, and I—have liked it ever since." As for the other things that Ran dall said, Ellen can tell you best about them. As Mrs. Harvey Randall sh now has a sufficiency of pretty clothes But the blue waist she still cherisher as one of her most precious treasure

The Queen and the Two-Spot When all made up No doubt she'd seem A stately queen. But this was all A clever ruse, For when herself

Where one man writes with the of a Dickens, one hundred men write with the Dickens of a pen,

## State and General News

A CONDENSED WEEKLY REPORT OF THE IM-PORTANT EVENTS THAT HAVE HAP-PENED IN OUR STATE AND ELSE-WHERE.

### STATE NEWS.

Alle Lehre

Ex-State Senator, Mark King, of Murphy, Cherokee county, was found dead in his bed Tuesday. He was about 60 years of age and was one of the leading business men in his county.

Two white convicts, one under life sentence, effected a mysterious escape from the State penitentiary butchering either. Sunday afternoon. They were Dreyton Medlin, sent up from Gaston county to serve a life term for murder, and A. V. Rice, of New Hanover, sentenced to 10 years for the United States. larceny.

Jesse Byerly a prominent farmer of Lexington Township, Davidson County, accidently killed himself last Friday by falling on a grass scythe. With his scythe in hand he stepped from the door of his house and in doing so stumbled and fell across the sharp blade, severing a large artery in his leg. He bled a railway mail clerk on the Washto death before assistance could be ington and Greensboro Division of

of the army, concerning the proposition for an inland water route between Norfolk, Va., and Beaufort Inlet, N. C., has been submitted to the War department, but will be withheld from publication until congress meets. Several routes were gone over by the engineers. The most feasible and economical route, which finally was decided upon, is through very shallow water and estimated cost is \$10,000,000. Afmatter the engineers recomat "Sea Level."

Mr. F. G. Simmons, father of Hon. F. M. Simmons, U.S. Senator, was murdered last Saturday on his premises four miles from Pollocksville by some one who was trespassing on his land shooting squirrels. The jury of inquest over the body of Mr. Simmons found evidences justifying the arrest of Alfred Daniels, alias Moses Harding and a negro of very desperate character and lodged in Craven county jail for safe keeping until the next term of the criminal court.

White cappers went to the house of a prominent farmer, Charles Whitley, near Clayton, Johnson county, seized him, carried him into the woods and nearly beat him to death with horse whips. They told him that he must leave that community by Tuesday night or they would return and kill him but instead of departing he has gathered a band of his friends, all have armed themselves and are awaiting the return of the white cappers who have not yet shown up again. More trouble is expected. Whitley and his wife had domestic troubles and it is charged by her that he had beaten her unmercifully. She fled to her relatives and exhibited marks of the whipping.

### Sour Stomach

When the quantity of food taken is too large or the quality too rich, sour stomach is likely to follow and especially so if the digestion has been weakened by constipation. Eat slowly and not too freely of eaily digested food. Masticate the food thoroughly. Let five hour elapse between meals, and when you feel a fullness and weight in the region of the stomach after eating, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the sour stomach may be avoided. For sale by S. R. Biggs.

### GENERAL NEWS.

John Biard, a Virginia negro, stole a \$200.00 tombstone a few days ago and sold it for \$7.00 He is now in jail waiting trial.

A passenger train on the C.& O. killed thirty-two cows Saturday morning a few miles from Richmond, Va. Wasn't a god day for

The Kaiser Publishing Company have selected Judge Pritchard to prepare the chapter on North Carolina for its historical publication of

A special dispatch from Christiana, Norway, says that as the result of fire in some business premises on Kongens Gade, Tuesday, eleven persons were burned to death and great damage was done.

A Danville, Va., special, September 12th, says: "W. C. Bowles, the Southern railway, was arrested last night charged with robbing A report of the engineer officers the mail. Marked money which had been sent through the mails as decovs was found in Bowles pockets. He refused to give any explanation as to how he came to be in possession of the money. He was remanded in jail in default of bond. Bowles is a married man. His wife and seven children reside in Wa hington.

A Mathews court house, Virswamp regions. It is understood ginia, special, says: "C. S.Alexthat the distance covered by this ander, editor and proprietor of the waterway is 190 miles and that the Mathews and Gloucester Tribune, was arrested here to-day on a warter careful consideration of the rant sworn out by J. S. Merchant, charging him with arson. Counsel mend the construction of the canal for the accused waived examination, and the prisoner was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury. The arrest is the result of incendiary fires in the town on two nights in succession, store buildings belonging to Merchant being set on fire in both in-

Maj. J. M. Riddle, associate editor of the Lancaster Review, while out hunting along the Catawba river, a few miles from Lancaster, S. suspicion rests on another negro C., accidently shot and killed his who is in hiding. Daniels was tak- eight year old grandson, Robert en to New Bern Tuesday morning Mackorell. With his son, James by Sheriff Taylor, of Trenton, and and grandson, Robert Mackorell, Major Riddle went squirrel hunting one day last week. The two boys were stationed at a certain point near a group of trees while Major Riddle went off up the river in search of squirrels. During his absence young Mackorell climbed to the forks of a tree and sat thereon. As the Major returned toward the spot where he left the boys he could see no trace of them, and looking through the thick branches of the trees, he saw a cluster of leaves moving, and believing the rustle to have been caused by a squirrel, he took aim and fired. His grandson tumbled from his perch in the tree to the ground dead.

### Fearful Odds Against Him

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such, in brief was the condition of an old soldier by the name of I. I. Havens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with Kidney disease and neither doctors or medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order, and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles and all forms of Stomach and Bowel Complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists,

### WANTED!!

A good intelligent boy to learn the printing busine

Apply at this office,