# IS IN FAL

# IS IT WINTER?

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MOTHER OR WHICH-DOESN'T MATTER TO US. We are Prepared for Both. Our High-Grade, Tailor-Made, Ready-to-Wear Clothes are Stacked on our Table. DON'T NEGLECT the Opportunity of Buying Clothes to Fit. They won't cost you any more than the other kind, and the / look lots NIC ...

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Attorneys at Law\_ High Point, N. C.

O. R. Cox, Pres. W. J. Armfield, V-Pres. W. J. Armfield, Jr. Cash. -THE-

Bank of Randolph ASHEBORO, N. C.

### DEATH AT A WEDDING. A Pathetic Tragedy of the War Be-

Recalling the historic incidents clustering about South Carolina's execuwrites in The Ladies' Home Journal of the shocking tragedy that occurred there toward the close of the war. This was the death of the daughter of Governor Pickens immediately after ber marriage to Lieutenant Le Rochelle. "On the afternoon preceding the even ing of the marriage the northern army

began shelling Columbia, but prepara-tions for the wedding continued. "Finally the guests were all assen bled, and the clergyman was proceed ing with the solemn ceremony and had just joined the right hands of the happy pair when suddenly there was an awful crash, and a ball from the enemy's cannon penetrated the mansion and burst in the middle of the marriage chamber, scattering its death dealing missiles in every direction. There were screams and a heartrending groan, mirrors crashed, the house shook, women fainted and walls rock-

ed to and fro. "When the first confusion was over. it was discovered that in all the crowd only one person was injured, and that was the bride berself. She lay partly on the floor and partly in her lover's arms, crushed and bleeding, pale, but very beautiful, her bridal gown drench-ed with warm blood and a great cut in

"Laying her on a lounge, the frantic bridegroom besought her by every term of tenderness and endearment to allow the ceremony to proceed, to she weakly gave lying like a crushed flower as less white than the camellias of her bridal bouquet, her breath coming in short gasps and the blood flowing from this great, angry wound, she murmured 'yes' to the clergyman and received her husband's first kiss. & moment mor

and all was over.
"She was laid to rest under the magnolins, and the beartbroken bride groom, reckless with despair, returned to his regiment."

### CHEAP SPONGES.

Where Those Sold by the Stre Fakirs Are Procured. Sponges sold by the street fakir are

ther captivating in appearance, large and almost white, and the price ranges from 5 to 10 cents each. People who have bought sponges at a drug store rnow that no such looking articles can be got there for so little money, and so they invest. But they don't invest more than once, because the sponge oon, falls to pieces, whereas a good sponge will last for years.
Somebody started a story years ago

that the reason the fakirs could sell these sponges so cheaply was because they bought them from the bospitals, and there are some people who still be lieve it. As if men devoting all the energies and skill to ameliorating the lils of mankind would spread disease by distributing old and possibly germ nfected sponges. As a matter of fact surgeons' sponges are small and amouth as velvet, being close grained.

The fakirs' sponges are the clippings off the big sponges sold to liverymen and others who need large sponges. and others who need large sponges. The parts cut away have little body and would soon tear loose. The fakirs buy these bits, trim them into shape and then give them a bath in diluted muriatic acid. After lying there for 12 hours they are taken out and washed in clear water and dried. They are bleached, in other words, but at still further detriment to the spongs. Never of close texture, the mesh is made more rotten by the acid, and that is why they soon fall apart. But so far as disease is concerned they are as pure as any spongs bought in the finest drug store.—Chicago Tribune.

The night when last I saw my lad

Ah, sure, the same's a thriffin things
"Tis more I'd do for him!
I mind the night I promibed well,
Away on Ballandim,
An every little while or so
I thry forgettin Jim.

It shouldn't take that long to do,

whiles I see him stand as plain As e'er a six foot wall.

NO TIME FOR FRIENDSHIP. That Old Pashioned Quality Is Said

to Be Out of Date. Friendship is said to be out of date We certainly have not much time to pare nowadays, even to reflect on what the rush and hurry and bustle of modern life are costing us. Now and again, however, there is borne in upon us the sad realization of the losses we sustain as we tear and scramble through what we now call life. And is

not one of these the power of establish insclose friendships? is a sad reflection we think of it the truer we shall find it to be, that we no longer have time to knit together those bonds of true friendship and affection which bound esors together and made our pred

life sweet to them. We are always in a burry, rushing here and there. We meet and know many people in crowds and yet never have time to understand them, to give them or gain from them sympathy. We can scarcely spare an hour that is un-connected with some form of enter-tainment or some business matter to

those we call our closest friends. Letter writing has been reduced to its least common denominator as time presses on us heavily, and we have no pursuits that we can share with our so called friends that enable us to study each other's characters. Frien fact, has become a mere term with the general run of people. Chicago Rec-

Sure Enough. A busy merchant who had not taken a vacation for years, in which time ev-ery other member of his family had enjoyed an annual outing, concluded to give himself a rest of a week or two

and started for the mountains.

When about a day's journey from home, he received a telegram from his wife to this effect:

Dean Manta-What is the nee of a

-Youth's Companion.

The Lie Stermal.

A little girl came in her night very early to her mother one in saying, "Which is the worst, in to tell a lie or steal?" The mot to tell a lie or steal?" The mother re-plied that both were so sad also couldn't tell which was worse. "Well," said the little one. "I've been thinking a good deal about it, and I've conclud-ed it's worse to lie than to steal. If you steal a thing, you can take it beek, less you've exten it, and if you've cat-om it you can pay for it. But"—and

"FORGETTIN." The night when last law my saw His eyes were bright and wet. He took my two hands in his own, "'Tis well," says be, "we're met; atthore machree, the likes o' me I bid ye now forget."

An him not very tall; Its quare the way I'll hear his voice, A boy that's out o' call,

Och, never fear, my jewell I'd forget ye now this minuta, If I only had a notion O' the way I should begin it, But first and last it ian't known The heap o' throuble's in it.

Myself began the wight ye went
An hasn't done it yet;
Pm mearly fit to give it up.
For where's the use to fret?
An the morning's fairly spoult on me
Wid mindin to forget.
—Moirs O'Neill.

WENT WHOOPING DOWN THE BOAD, ers lookin into the embers fur the opes of their busbands and busbands shovelin over hot coals in search of the emains of wives and children even Joe Truelove was seen to wipe a tear from his left eye. Fur once everybody seemed to be agreed, and when Reube was named for foreman of the compa-ny nobody kicked. Before the meetin losed it was resolved to buy two more pails and another ladder and that the

mpany should be uniformed. Jericho woke right up. Real estate six rods of new sidewalk, and Hom Lee repainted his barn and put new bluges on his gate. People who cam over from Dobbs Ferry and witnessed the specrit of enterprise went bon jealous of the town, and a lightnin rod man said that the hustlin reminded him of the early days of Kansas City and Denver. It wasn't a week before the Widder Taylor's smokehouse got afire at midnight, and Peleg Scott rung the alarm bell in a way to turn the hull town bottom side up in five minits. That fire company went at that configration to conker or die, and in 17 minits the red tougued flames of destruction had bin doused out, and Jericho was safe. In a lectic speech which follered the fire Squar Danvers said that Rome in her palmiest days never equaled the occasion, and Phile-tus Johnson declared that the thanks

of congress would be a poor reward fur

The day the firemen got their uni-forms Jericho got up on her hind legs and howled. There was sich excitanent in the town that soft soap wa pliowed to boil over, bread was burned p in the ovens, and most folks forgot o feed their hogs. Some idea of what ort of a royal jubilation it was kin be gathered from the fact that one gro-cery alone sold 16 lemons and 7 cocou-uuts durin the day. It was Reabe Holdfast's idea that a fireman should always be on duty, and be advised ev-ery member of the company to wear his uniform day and night. When the first thunderstorm came along, the fire bell rang, and the company turned out and stood ready to rush to the spot if ghinin hit anythin. If there was dog fight in front of the town hall, the company come rushin up, and if appbody's team ran away or a kitches stove got red hot there was a dash of red shirted heroes. Jericho was boomin, but Reuhe wasn't satisfied with ker progress. He got his company out and marched them to Sunday church and to Thurnday evenin prayer meetin. There was a lawauit over a cow beliween Jim White and Aaron Tompkins, and the fire company was present in full uniform. Old Mrs. Hopkins was taken sick, and the doctor said she must go, and Reube felt it his duty to march the company up to her house

ladder and all painted red except the men, is no more on earth. It was orgarized 13 years ago and never turned out to but one fire. Nobody had found any fault with it, however, up to two months ago, when Reube Heldfast came into the poetoffice one day and says to me:

"Look here, Pap, this town of Jeriches is deader'n a doornall, and unless sun-thin kin be done to touse her the most on our backs will be a foot long in an-

other year."
"What kin you do?" says I. "What kin you do?" says I.
"That's what I've bin thinkin of fur
the last month. We can't git up doe
fights nor hoss races, and nobely selgo in fur a brass band or a camp meet
in. The only thing I kin think of is to
resurrect the fire company and been
her fur all she's wutt. It up kin git
things a-goin red hot, James, will
wake up and push to the front till Chicago won't be in it. I'm gittin figura
together fur a speech, Pap, and you together fur a speech, Pap, and you jest lay low fur three or four days, and

Before the week was out everybody in town knew that sunthin was up, and one evening Reube ahot off his speech to the postoffice crowd and made a big hit. He had the number of for the last fifty years, and he showed how a fire company kept down taxes, reduced insurance and was the main-spring of liberty. He pictured the town of Jericho in ashes for the want of sunthin to squirt out a confagration, and when he went on to describe with



office and said:

"Feller Citizens, wharas this 'ere town of Jericho don't seem to appreciate enterprise, vigilance, heroism and booms and wharas she'd ruther be at the mercy of the fire fiend than to have her disastrous confiagrations squirted out, now thartore resolved that this band of heroes be disbanded, and Jericho kin go to thunder!" M. Quan. Jealousy Among Monkeys. When a monkey gives way to jes ousy, it shows a degree of hatred for the animal that has innocently aroused its malice that makes it for the time s nonster of cruelty.

his eyes and asked:

noon 7"

"Lish, whar you bin since yesterday

"Up stairs in the house," says Lish.

take it along and bury it in good

in at 'em, and before sundown the

On a ship returning from one of her tours in tropical lands was a monkey which became a great friend of the stewardess. One day she fed another monkey, a pretty, gentle creature. This trifling attention enraged the other monkey, which coaxed the little thing to its side and then, before the stewardees had time to realise that mis-

and flung it overboard. Of another monkey the same pers tells that while preparing dinner for grand party the cook was absent from the kitchen for a minute. No soone had her back been turned than the monkey slipped a kitten of which is

A minister had his salary cut down \$100 a year or so ago (and this was in a estern church) because his wife wor handsomer gown than some of a handsomer gown than some of the prominent women in the congregation. The reason was given openly, and the matter found its way into public print. The fact that the wife's wealthy aunt was the donor seemed to be of no consequence, and the poor woman herself, irritated and mortified at the publicity given to ber private affairs, succrede in persuading ber husband to with draw from the ministry.—"A Minister' Wife" in Ladies' Home Journal.

"What makes you assume such a loud and aggressive tone in precialm-ing your own merits?" asked the very

"I am forced to do it," was the gre I've got to keep praising myself for fear my sensitive nature will compa me to go to the manager and tell bim I k I am getting too much mon shington Star.

Mount Eina, the largest volcano in Europe and one of the largest in the world, is 10,500 feet high and 90 miles

A RED FIRE COMPANY.

IT STARTED OUT TO SHAKE THINGS

UP IN JERICHO.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells
How the Enthusiastic Organisation
Was Busted Up by One of Lish Billings' Pranks.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

The Jericho fire company, which consisted of 40 men, 10 palis, 2 axes and a ladder and all painted red except the men, is no more on earth. It was onler horn when a crisis come like a flash. Owin to his lame leg Lish Billings hadn't fined the fire company, but he was an old and respected citizen who could beat anybody in town at a game of checkers. Tharfore when the news come that his well land caved in on him and buried him under ten feet of airth the fire bells rung and red shirts went whoopin down the road. Mrs. Billings didn't seem to care very much whether they got Lish's bedy at not bein it was already buried, but they was determined to hev it flash responsed. They worked all the arternoon and all night, and at intervals Reube had the bells toled fur the dead. Nobody in Jericho slept. The well kept cavin in, and the fremen kept workin like heroes to clear it out. It was 8 o'clock next mornis when they found Lish's est hat. As it was passed up to Reute he shed tears and turned his head sway. Philetus Johnson was feet remarkin that Lish's lose was our gain or something of that sort, and the diggers down in the well were lookin fur arms and legs, when Lish himself appeared in the crowd. He seemed to be in good health and specrits, and he carelessly remarked to the tree company that he was much obleged fur aswin him a week's work. Nuthin was said fur about a minit, but presently Reube Holdfast wiped the tears from his eyes and asked:

"Lish, whar you bin since yesterday"

That small statuesta was a storm center for weeks, the pupils and teachers ving mit to each other in an attempt to find an answer to the question of one of the small pupils who gravely quedical and an answer to the question of the small pupils who gravely quedent field he why of the incipient house which crassing with the was a legs of the small pupils who gravely quedent to be a Jove or some other fiction of the brain, but which the great seculptor finally shaped the search his head sway. Falletus fourth first the will be received the will be received to the way or some other fiction of the brain, but which the great seculptor finally shaped the search first the will be received the wil

Rt. Jerome in rendering "his face shone" in the passage in Exodus gave it its primitive meaning and mistrans "What was your objeck?"
"To boom Jericho by gettin up a fu-neral. Thar's my old hat, and you kin lation and has sent down to us throug the ages "facient case cornatum," be lug "his face was borned." Thus i seems that a mistake stereotyped in stone remains to torment the youth who likes to knew the why of things. Just why artists and sculptors keep Reube called off his company, and they marched back to town with sol-emn tread. They hadn't put away their red water pails before folks was laugh-

on perpetuating this idea is one of the inscrutable things of life. But more than anybody else perhaps artists cling to tradition, and since the great mas doom of the fire company was sealed.
Lish Billings had thrown 'em down,
and the public was guyin and ridiculin.
When the 7 o'clock mail had bin distributed, Reube stood up in the postoffice and said: ers gave Moses borns it mo roper thing to do, and that is proba bly why be wears borns in modern as well as medisoval art. In the Congressional library, on the

In the Congressional library, on the south side of the big sunflower clock, is a gigantic bronze Moses by Niehaus, and he has horus that look not unlike those wonderful bumps that Ben But-ler's big head used to wear. In the Boston library John Sargeant, great painter, for a centerpiece to a procession of the prophets painted Moses with full front view and born like a Texas steer, and infolding him i er conventional kind of draper that looks like eagles' wings.

In striking and pleasing contrast to these borned conceptions which the ancients have imposed upon us and which we still accept is a copy of a splendid Moses by Plockhorst repre-senting the archangel Michael struggling with Satan for the dead body of upon his grandly conceived head rays of light which seem to mellow and soften the stern face of the dead lawchild angels too, not fat little kids with legs and arms like prizefighters and bodies like beer tanks. This belie tint, which is in the library of con

gress, is a present from the royal gal-

Nicolas Poussin painted some 20 pic

tures of Moses from a pudgy little ba-by in the bulrush basket to Moses "on gray Bethpeor's height," some of then with horns and some of them without Five of these plotures are of the bab; in the water and just out of it, and the heads are as varied as those of Colum-bus on the exposition postage stamps. Some of them look like advertisements for hair restoratives and others as though wigs would enhance the apwhose painted faces look as many whose painted taces fook as many years old as the haby Moses had lived minutes, when found by Thermutis. Another by this author has horns that extend out from the sides of the head tike the ears of a mule and represents Moses as striking the rock in the wil-derness. This is a very funny picture.

oost angthing that stands on four legs

Large Objects Appear Small In the Great Cathedral, During a recent ceremony in St. Pe-ter's, Rome, one of the crystal chande-liers suspended from the ceiling began to creak ominously, and the people beneath it heatily scattered. In a mo-ment the mass fell and was dashed into a thousand pieces on the floor below. In St. Peter's a few days before when

the workmen were suspending these chandeliers they were taking them out of piles of numbered boxes, for 8t. Peter's, like a theater, has many "proper-ties" and is decked in a different manner for its different ceremonials. Cords run over pulleys fastened far up aloft, and with these the chandeliers were hoisted to their places. St. Peter's is so enormous that the eye there is continually declived. The chubby cheruls at the holy water font look to be the size of ordinary babies, yet they are nearly seven feet tall, and a man standing beside them looks like a man standing beside them looks like a dwarf. When the workmen were hoisting these chandellers from the floor, a traveler noted with amazement that the masses of crystal were over eight feet high. Yet when hoisted to their places far up in the dim heights they looked about the size of a man's

Workmen in St. Peter's are called "sampletrini." They take their name from the basilica "San Pietro"—"sam-pietrino," plural "sampletrini." They have a set of lofty scaffolds mounted on rollers. These they move from place to place about the vast church. They are not unlike our fire departments water towers. Ladder after ladder runs up the scaffolding, and by their aid they reach places from 100 to 150 feet above the floor. Other ingenious scaffoldings are used for work on the naide of the dome. Seen up there the sanpletrini" look like files crawling on the ceiling. The top of the dome is about 400 feet above the floor.—St.

### THE IRISH PEASANT.

Louis Republic.

Is the Cayest Fellow In the The Irish peasant is still, thank eaven, what Sir Walter Scott called him after the visit of the great novelist to Ireland in the early thirties—he is still "the gayest fellow in the world still "the gayest fellow in the world under difficulties and afflictions." He has a cheerful way of regarding cir-cumstances which to others would be most unpleasant and disheartening. A peasant met with an accident which resulted in a broken leg. The neigh-bors of course commiserated him. "Arrah," he remarked, with a gleam of satisfaction in his eye as he regarded the bandaged limb, "what a blessing it is that it wasn't me neck."

Yes, the irrepressible Irishman has a joke for every occasion. Two countrymen who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had s lot of things to tell each other. "It's married I am," said O'Brien. don't tell me so!" said Blake. "Faith, yes," said O'Brien, "an I've got a fine healthy bhoy which the neighbors say is the very picter of me." Blake looked Moses, which is upborne by three little to say the least, remarkable for his angels. The Moses has instead of horns good looks, and then said, "Och, well, what's the harrum so long as the child's healthy?" And yet a peasant to whom a witticism thus spontaneous ver. Plockhorst has painted real ly springs may be very simple minded. peasants' passion for rhetoric still induces them to commit to memoy imposing polysyllables which they often misapply, with the most amusing and grotesque results. I heard a nurse maid exclaim at a crying child in be rms. "Well, of all the ecclesization children I ever met you're wan of thim." A landlord in the south of Ire and recently received a letter from enant in the following terms:

Yer Honner-Hopin this finds you in good health, as it laves me at present, your buildes Bill has assassinated me poor ould donkey.

Kills the Song Clifton Bingham, the author of "In Old Madrid," "Love's Old Sweet Song" and "The Dear Homeland," once said: "The moment a song is put 'on the streets,' as we call it, it becomes treualy popular. You hear it every where. Every boy hums it as he goe But my publisher shakes his head sad ly when that day comes. It is general ly the beginning of the end—a boom which dies away. People get tired of nearing the same song wherever they go, whatever the song may be, and the song of the barrel organ is not wel-come in the drawing room. So that the putting of a song on the street or-gans means a fleeting fame, and then-

## well, too often an utter relapse and AMERICANS MORE RATIONAL

We Are Felacly Charged by Eup Our crowds may and do have rip-aring times when the occasion de-ands it, but surely they do not be-me azinine as do European crowds.

# VASTNESS OF ST. PETER'S. | CALL FOR ELECTION.

Pursuant to an act of the legislature of 1899, duly and legally ratified, we, the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of High Point, in regular meeting assembled do by a majority vote, hereby decide and do so order in pursuance to said act, that an election be called to be held on the 9th day of October, 1900, according to law, polls to be open at Mayor's office according to law, at which time and place there shall be submitted to the qualified registered voters of said city the question of issuing bonds to run for 30 years at rate of interest of 5 per cent. per annum, to be paid semiannually, to the amount of \$50,000 for water works, sewer, ditching, laying pipes of all kinds, and any and all necessary expenses incidental to the erection of water works and sewerage system. qualified voters favoring the said issue of bonds shall vote "Issue." The qualified voters opposing said issue shall vote, "No Issue." issue shall vote, Frank J. Horney be and he is hereby appointed registrar, and shall keep the city poll books open at his place of business in the city for full thirty days, observing the election laws of the State of North Carolina applicable to the city

elections. A. B. Horney, A. V. Sapp, John Farlow and N. G. Kirkman are hereby appointed poll holders, who after being duly sworn according to law shall on said election day open the polls for the reception of votes, at the Mayor's office in the city of High Point, and observe all the laws for conducting elections, and shall, after closing the polls, report to the Mayor and Board of Aldermen the result of said election accord-

ing to law. Read in open meeting of the Board of Aldermen, confirmed, ordered and ratified this the 3rd day of September, 1900.

[Signed], J. J. Gox, Mayor. L. FLAGER, Secretary.

NOTICE. An election having been called oursuant to law, to vote for the sue of bonds on the city of High Point for \$50,000 to erect water works, notice is hereby given that Frank J. Horney is appointed Registrar and will open the registration books at his place of business according to law, when and where all qualified legal voters may be registered on the city registration

This Sept. 3rd, 1900 J J Cox Marge L. FLAGLER.

Notice is hereby given that the revistration books of the cit High Point will be open at J. E. Welch & Co.'s store from now until ten days before said election F. J. HORNEY. Registrar

The laws of health require that the bowells move once each day and one of the penalties for violating this law is piles. Keep your bowells regular by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when necessary and you will never have that severe punishment inflicted npon you. Price 25c, For sale by Geo. A.

What most people want is something mild and gentle when in need of a physic Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Geo. A. Matton.

Mothers endorse it, children ke it, old folks use it. o One Minute Cough Care It will quickly cure all throa and ung troubles A king

Chinese are dangerous e or they are treacherous why all counterfeiters of De With Witch Hazel Salve are don crous They look like DeWitt's, but in stead of the all-besling with has they all contain ingredients list to irritate the skin and cause poisoning. For piles, injuries and salve disoning for piles, injuries and skin diseases use the original and genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. WA Ring.

That Throbbing Readache. Would quickly leave you, if yoursed Dr. King's New Life Pills housands of sufferers have proved their matchless marit fee e Nervous Headaches They make pure blood and halld up your health. Only 25 back if not cured Som Matton, druggist.

The woll in the fable put on sheep's clothing because if he traveled on his own reputation he couldn't accomplish his pur Counterfeiters of Dewitt's W Hazel Salve couldn't sell worthless salves on their merit worthless salves on their merit they put them in boxes and we pers like DeWitt's Look due them. Take only DeWitt's Hazel Salve them. Take only Dewitt's Hazel Salve. It cures piles all skin diseases. WA Ri