State Library

THE ASHEBORO COURIER.

Issued Weekly. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. $1.00 Per Year

VOL. XXVIII. ASHEBORO, N. C., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 24, 1903. 13.

S. Bryant, President J. H. Cole, Cashier

The

Bank of Randleman,

Randleman N C

Capital paid in, $20,000
Protection to depositors, 40,000

DIRECTORS:—S. G. Newlin, A. N. Bulla, W. T. Bryant, C. L. Lindsey, N. N. Newlin, J. H. Cole, S. Bryant H O Barker and W K Hartsell.

BRITTAIN & GREGSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Asheboro, - North Carolina.

PRACTICE in the courts of Randolph and adjoining counties, in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to business of all kinds.

Wm. C. Hammer, (Civil practice only). J. A. Spence.

HAMMER & SPENCE,

Attorneys - at - Law

PRACTICE in all the Courts. North of Court House, Asheboro, N. C.

E. MOFFITT,

Attorney - at - Law,

ASHEBORO, N. C.

PRACTICE in all the Courts. Special attention given to settlement of estates. Office near Court House. 'Phone 32.

O. L. SAPP,

Attorney-at-Law.

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Corporation, Commercial and Probate Law. All business promptly attended to.

THE BEST

Ghildren's Shoes

On Earth for the Money, made by The H. C. GOODMAN SHOE CO., will keep the Little ones' feet Dry and Save Many a Doctor Bill.

Yours,

W. D. STEDMAN & CO

Dealers in Good Shoes.

Drugs And Drug Sundries, Stationery, Etc.

We have a complete line and would like to have a call from you when in need of such.

We handle Dr. King's Family Medicines which have been used and endorsed, for the past 25 years, and which we positively GUARANTEE TO CURE, or the money Refunded.

Lee's Headache Remedy, Brame's Magic Liniment, Wearn's Dyspepsia Cure, and Chill Pills, and Flynt's Pine Tar Balsam, will not fool you.

Also a complete and well selected stock of Staple Drugs, Diamond Dyes, Pratts Food, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Powder, Tooth Brushes and Tooth Powder, Shaving Soap, Perfumery, Shaving Brushes, Combs and Brushes, Pipes, fine Cigars and Tobacco, etc.

We cordially invite everyone especially the students to take a look at our line of Stationery and School Supplies before buying. The most up to date line in town.

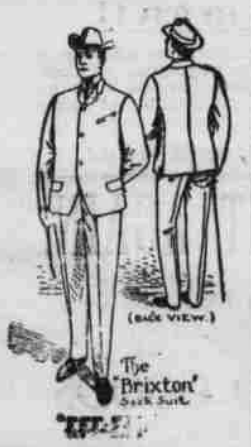
Yours for business,

J. F. HEITMAN,

Main St. Trinity, N. C.

NEW THINGS IN

CLOTHING!



These cuts represent some of the new things that we are now opening up direct from the manufacturers. Call in and see the latest and best in men's wearables,

THE MERITT-JOHNSON CO.

308 S. Elm St. Greensboro, N. C.

Notice!

Having qualified as administrator of Thomas Kearns, dec'd, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them on or before the 14th day of August, 1904, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will come forward and make immediate payment.

This the 14th day of August, 1903.

A. S. KUHL, Administrator.

Hilph Moffitt, Atty.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence Courier.

Washington, D. C., September 24.

The lightning in the Post office Department investigation is beginning to strike about in places close to the throne. Beavers, who has given himself up voluntarily after the police seemed to be unable to get him, has had Postmaster General Payne subpoenaed to appear as a witness in his case, and the P. M. G. promptly repudiates the subpoena and refuses to appear. He says he is sick, and must perforce spend a few weeks down at Virginia Hot Springs to recuperate his health. He probably knows too much of the doings of his private secretary, Mr. H. H. Rand, in connection with Beavers and Machen's industry in the grafting game in the Post Office Department, and does not desire to be questioned under oath. In fact, he is doing all in his power to stop the publicity of details of the Post Office Department scandal, and now he gives it out that the end is in sight and that there will be nothing more doing after the first of October. He knows full well that there are too many members of Congress and republican leaders mixed up in the matter who must protect the looters, and some of them too much dread an investigation to allow the matter to proceed further. Such a competent machine politician as the P. M. G. knows that the republican party cannot receive any more such hard knocks as it has received by even a small part of the scandal thus exposed to public view, and survive the treatment. How the republican party leaders are praying that something will turn up to distract the minds of the public from this nasty mess. See how the Beirut incident was seized upon to take the minds of the people from the scandals cropping out in the administration of the affairs of government. The Panama Canal affair is also being used to get the minds of the people from the rottenness of the departments as administered by the republican party, but all in vain. Those little incidents are but the wonder of an hour, and the minds of the people wander back to their muttons, the scandals in the departments at Washington. Like Banquo's ghost, they will not down, but return with perplexing persistency to plague an administration that is rotten to the core. The people have a specific for this cancer on the body politic if they will go to the polls and administer it. It is up to them.

* * *

The trusts are still in the saddle. The anthracite coal trust is advancing the price of coal again, though it is reported to have mined and stored some millions of tons more than can be sold this year, and yet this trust has such a monopoly that it can put up prices as it pleases. The meat trust also files notice that it intends to raise the price of its products to a level more in accord with the times and permissive of the garnering of larger profits. Congress, last winter, when the coal trust was a live issue, appropriated a special fund of $500,000 for the Department of Justice to use to prosecute trusts. Congress also provided for a number of assistant Attorneys General to prepare cases against the trusts. Many months have elapsed since this money and those attorneys were placed at the disposal of the administration, but no action has been begun. There is on file with the Attorney General more than one case against trusts, prepared by private enterprise, such as the case against the coal trust prepared by William R. Hearst, and the case against the tobacco trust has been on file for over two years, but it has reposed in a pegieon-hole in the department, and even the extra money and the extra help have been unable to drag it into court.

There seems to be nothing that can stop this insatiable greed of bloated trusts, except business depression. That with its resultant reduction in the people's purchasing power, will prove the only effective means to bring prices down again to a reasonable limit, so long as the republican party remains in the saddle. So far as legislatures and courts are concerned, they are, apparently, unable or unwilling to do anything to protect the consumers. Anti-trust laws passed by the lawgivers are, as a rule, promptly and neatly knocked out by the judges, who seem to be exceedingly anxious to protect what they consider the constitutional rights of corporations. Did you ever hear of the constitutional rights of an individual? Never in your life. Some months ago, newspapers were full of statements to the effect that the Federal Government wouldn't do a thing to the pernicious, rapacious coal trust after Mr. William Randolph Hearst had put it in a hole, soaped the sides and pulled up the ladder. Well, what has been the result? Nothing. The coal trust is still doing business at the old stand and determined to give prices another boost this winter.

Verily, the consumer is an unhappy lot. He pays double prices for the things he needs, and at the same time looks in vain for redress for grievances innumerable.

He boasts of constitutions which do not protect him, and of courts which consider it great sport to set at naught laws designed to safeguard the rights of the people. Extortion is the watchword all over this broad land of ours. There is none among consumers who can escape its arrogance and tyranny, none who can devise means to bring it to an end. Oh, prosperity, what sins and injustices are committed in thy name! And these will never stop until the republican party is kicked off the face of the earth, the unholy alliance between that party and the cormorants of the country is pulverized, and the democratic party allowed to rip the rocks of the tariff wall that grants special privileges to the favored few. When will the people act?

* * *

There is considerable criticism here among democrats who visit the national capital anent the methods being used by a man who has long been prominent in democratic circles in one of the big eastern states, and who has posed as one of its bosses, in his warfare on a most distinguished democrat of his own state. Those methods are considered to be nothing less than baseless calumny and vicious slander.

It is predicted that not only will such methods fail of their purpose, which is to kill off the further mention of the name of this most distinguished democrat for the democratic presidential nomination, but that the so-called democratic boss will soon find that he has some with whom to deal who is his master, and that he will hear something drop that will not have a very pleasing sound to his ears. A word to the wise should be sufficient. If I have occasion to refer to this matter again I will call names and give details.

CHARLES A. EDWARDS.

Rowan Granite.

A San Francisco concern has contracted for a large amount of Rowan granite to be cut and shipped to that city for use in large engine beds, this granite having been pronounced superior to any to be found nearer the great western city. This fact is a strong testimony to the high grade of North Carolina granite. The granite is now being prepared at the Wyatt quarry, about six miles from Salisbury. The supply is said to be almost without limit.

Sues An Insane Man.

J. T. Miller, of Union County, administrator of Nancy Pressley, has through his attorneys, Messrs McCall and Nixon, of Charlotte, brought suit against Eli Rogers who is now confined in the insane department of the State penitentiary, for $20,000 damages.

Nancy Pressley, a fourteen-year-old girl, was shot and instantly killed by Eli Rogers on the 26th day of last January. Rogers claimed that the girl was his sweetheart and, hearing that she had made slighting remarks about him, went to her home and shot her through the window of the residence. He was placed on trial for murder at the August term of court and, the question of his insanity being settled to the satisfaction of the judge and jury, he was ordered confined in the department of the criminal-insane at the State's prison.

The damage suit comes because of this murder and when the trial takes place it will be watched with interest.

Dragged His Wife From Mourners' Bench.

The Newton Enterprise tells of the brutal act of one John Hefner, white, in Catawba county last week, because he objected to his wife's being a mourner at a protracted meeting. The facts are briefly;

Last Sunday the wife of John Hefner was one of the penitents during the forenoon services of the revival meeting at Smith's chapel in Middlebrook. Hefner objected to this and entered the chapel, and in the presence of the large congregation, dragged his wife out of the house and used profane language. He was arrested and taken before Justice of the Peace Fleming and required to give bond for his appearance before him to answer the charge of disturbing religious worship.

The Newspapers and Good Roads

One of the most hopeful signs for the future of Good Roads in North Carolina is the attitude of the newspapers all over the State toward this public question. Editors, like politicians, live with one ear on the ground to hear the first rumblings of an approaching popular uprising; and are the first to detect the qualities that insure permanency and popular favor to the movements affecting the masses of our population.

The good roads proposition has been agitated long enough to enable our people to determine whether or not it is a good thing, and the fact that our newspapers constantly advocate a progressive policy along this line is a good indication of its permanency as a public question.

Several of our leading papers devote each week considerable space to the subject, and upon any public occasion when good roads are to be discussed, special representatives of the press are sent, sometimes long distances, in order to secure complete and accurate reports of the proceedings. A few days ago such a meeting was held at Lakeview, in Moore county, N. C., and the leading dailies on the following morning contained a full account of what was done there.

Upon the publicity afforded by an intelligent press must the advocates of good roads depend for the education and inspiration of our citizens; and it is believed that through this medium—more than any other—will be brought about the ultimate reform in our public road system at present advocated by our rapidly increasing minority.

OUR RALEIGH LETTER.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 21, 1903.

One of the most important events of the current week will be the meeting next Thursday, Sept. 24, of the directors of the Atlantic & N. C. Railroad, to consider a new proposition for the lease of that property, in which the State owns a two-thirds interest.

The new offer, which has been filed with the governor, is made by Messrs W. W. Mills and associates, representing "a railroad company"—the same parties whose former proposition was recently declined. The full terms of the new offer will not be made public in advance of the meeting, but Mr. Mills states that instead of a flat rate of 2½ per cent. for the entire term of the lease (50 years), they now offer 3 1-10 per cent.—two per cent. for the first 15 years, three per cent. for the second 15 years and four per cent. for the last 25 years. Also, that the lessee company shall construct at least fifty miles of additional road west of Goldsboro, which shall become the property of the State at the end of the lease—the holders of private stock sharing proportionately therein, as at present, I presume.

This is a much better offer than the first one, and there are those who think it ought to be accepted. The directors representing the private share holders of one-third of the stock of the company are said to share this view. But the result will depend upon the opinion and action of the State's directors, and they will probably be influenced considerably by the report which Pres J. A. Bryan will make to them next Thursday, which is to be a full presentation of the condition and needs of the road.

Four weeks hence and the great State Fair, in which so many of our people all over the State are interested, will be in full blast. The newly appointed Chief Marshal, Hon. George Morton of Wilmington, spent sometime here last week in consultation with other officials of the Fair, and will announce his list of assistants soon. In the mean time Secretary Pogue continues to book attractions and exhibits at a rapid rate. In addition to the usual midway shows and the free shows paid by the Fair management, he may also secure one of the longest carnival companies. In point of character and volume of exhibits, races, attractions of all kinds and crowds of visitors, he expects this Fair to break all records.

The big Masonic Fair, which begins Oct. 12 and lasts all through State Fair week, is also materializing rapidly and will be the biggest thing of the kind ever held in North Carolina. Grand Secretary Drewry particularly requests that all Masons to whom he mailed donation pledge cards sometime ago will please fill them out and return to him, or let him hear from them on the subject at once. This is important and there is no time to lose. All Masons should give something.

It developes that many people, especially in the country, are under the impression that the new game law, passed by the legislature last winter, prohibits the selling of partridges by farmers and others. This is not so, provided the birds are sold in this State.

The election on the dispensary question in Raleigh occurs two weeks hence, Oct. 5. Recent developments indicate that the question is getting mixed up with municipal politics—Democratic factional politics—and if this sort of thing keeps up the real issue will be so beclouded on election day that there will be no telling how it will go, until after the votes are counted.

A dispensary election has been ordered by the aldermen of Henderson, to be held Oct. 20.

The first of the campaign buttons for 1904 has made its appearance. It represents President Roosevelt and Booker Washington dining together and on the table at which they are seated appears the word, "Equality."

Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, will be here at the big reunion of Confederate soldiers Fair week. On Wednesday, Oct. 21, he and Gen Julien S Carr, State commander will lead the parade, assisted by Gen Matt Ransom, Gen W R Cox and Gen W P Roberts. Gen Gordon will review the veterans on the Fair grounds and make an address to them, and at night he will deliver his famous address, "The Last Days of the Confederacy."

The enrollment of students at Trinity College and Trinity Park High School is now the largest in its history, over 400. There is an increase of 25 per cent. of new students at Trinmity College, and last year's students have returned in larger numbers than ever before—and this increase is maintained notwithstanding the fact that the graduating class last June was the largest in the history of the college. The third observance of "Benefactors' day" will take place Oct. 3, and Bishop Hoss, of Tenn., will deliver the address.

Tell your cotton growing farmer readers that the best informed farmers, like Mr. Ashley Hoone, of Clayton, advises them not to be too precipitate in rushing their cotton to market. That it is probably all right to sell as long as they can get ten cents or more, but when the market drops below ten cents they should call a halt at once and wait until it again takes an upward tendency, which it will be sure to do. It is already pretty well ascertained that the crop this year will not exceed and may fall short of eleven million bales. The production will therefore fall short of the demand—the consumption calling for eleven and a half to twelve million bales—and the cotton grower who sells a pound of good cotton this year for less than ten cents will cheat himself by the innovation.

LLEWXAM.

Recovery of Stolen Bonds.

There was a story recently printed in the Raleigh papers concernening the recovery of two one-thousand-dollar bonds stolen from the safe of Watson & Godfrey in Jonesboro last November. It seems that the parties in Raleigh connected with their return are not "talking for publication," and consequently the manner in which they were returned seems to be a mystery so far as the public is informed. The bonds were North Carolina 4 per cents., and were the property of Mrs. J. L. Godfrey, of Jonesboro. They, together with about $1,500 in cash belonging to Watson & Godfrey, were stolen the night before last Thanksgiving day. All efforts to trace the perpetrators of the theft were futile, and Mrs. Godfrey had about given up all hope of recovering her property. A few days ago, so the story current in this community goes, Mr. J. L. Godfrey, husband of the lady who owned the bonds, received information from an attorney in Raleigh that he could secure the return of the bonds upon payment to him of $1,000 in cash. The attorney subsequently refused to divulge the name of the party in possession of the bonds, merely stating that a client of his had come into possession of them and had learned that they were stolen. Mr. Godfrey accepted the proposition, paid the money and received the bonds, and so far as I know has no idea as to who stole them or how they turned up.

The matter was kept quiet and out of the papers for some reason and their return was not generally known until the coupons were presented to the State Treasurer for payment.

As there is considerable interest in the matter your correspondent has endeavored to give the best information obtainable from the reports, and while the above is correct in the main, there may be some inaccuracies.—Charlotte Observer.

Elizabeth City Goes Dry.

After a stubornly contested election held here today, Elizabeth City went dry by 170.

The women prayed in the churches while the men worked at the poll. The church bells were rung every half-hour to remind the voters that the blessing of God was being invoked on the battle against the sale of whiskey. Everything passed off quietly.—Elizabeth Dispatch.

In the Same Predicament.

It is told on a certain young man in town that he recently accompanied his best girl to church—which was nothing unusual. When the collection was being taken up the aforesaid young man explored his pockets and whispered to the young lady: "I haven't a cent; I changed my pants." In the mean time the young lady had been searching in her pockets and finding nothing, blushed a rosy red as she stammered: "I—I'm in the same predicament."—Henderson Gold Leaf.

A Large Order.

Probably the largest order ever given for paint in the State of North Carolina, was received by the Odell Hardware Co., of Greensboro, N. C., from W. A. Irwin, Esq., of Durham.

The order was for 5,000 gallons of Devoe lead-and-zinc paint, to be used on the large Irwin Mills and their cottages now being built in Harnett County.

Many of the leading paint manufacturers were eager to secure this order, and it speaks volumes that the preference was given to Devoe lead-and-zinc, which is undoubtedly the foremost paint in this country today.—Greensboro (N. C.) Record.

When to Plow Under Weeds.

I think by all means the best time to turn under the weeds is at once before they fully mature and re-seed the land. At this season of the year the weeds can be plowed under by using a heavy chain attached to the furrow handle and the furrow horse, leaving the chain draging in the furrow, thus pulling the weeds under and thoroughly covering them by the furrow slide.

If this land is to be followed by corn or cotton, or some other spring crop, I would suggest the seeding of the lands as soon as plowed to crimson clover, using about ten or twelve pounds per acre. The crimson clover can either be cut for hay or it can be plowed under in green state, thus adding a great deal of vegetable matter to the soil.

(2) I do not believe it advisable to burn off the boughs of the trees. Our correspondent is sure to injure some of the trees, and I believe more harm may be done than good.—C. W. Burkett in Progressive Farmer.

Pender Chronicle: Deer tongue is making trade quite lively now, gathering, curing and marketing their product of the woods is a source of industry and remuneration to many, especially among the colored people. It is a long ways ahead of tobacco this season. Some of our local buyers are paying as high as 3 cents a pound for it.

BILL ARPS LIFE WRITTEN BY HIMSELF

The following sketch of the birth, youth and manhood of the late Major Charles H. Smith, "Bill Arp," was written by himself and appears in his last book, "From the Uncivil War to Date— 1861–1903:"

And now a brief mention of my wife and myself my birth and youth and manhood. On the 15th day of June, 1826, half a million children were borned into the world and I was one of them. In the pleasant village of Lawrenceville, Gwinnett county, Georgia, I first saw the light. My infancy was not unlike that of other children, except that sometimes I had little fits of passion and threw myself upon the floor or bumped my head against the wall, at which my mother smiled and sometimes said I couldn't help it, for it was South Carolina fighting Massachusetts. My childhood was happy, and so were my school days. I still have fond recollections of my teachers. Miss Cooley, an aunt of Mrs. Geo. Hillyer, was the first one. She was good and kind to us all. Then came Dr. Wilson and Mr. Saye, John Norton and Dr. Patterson and Mr. McAlphin in succession. I was a Mischievous lad, and Mr. Norton whipped me on my boil and burst it, and nearly broke my mother's heart, but it was good for the boil. My teachers are all dead. A few years ago old Father Saye called to see me in Chester, South Carolina, and he grasped my hand and said: "Yes, you went to school to me; I never whipped you but once. Perhaps if I had whipped you more you would have been a better man, but I am proud of you my boy. Yes, I am proud of you." In course of time I was sent to this manual labor institute, two miles away, where I mingled with the boys of the state. The Gouldings, Holts, Allans, Alexanders, Liptons and Crawfords, and others.

They are all dead but two that I know of. My father was a merchant, and when I was nearly grown he gave me a clerk's place in his store, and I sold goods for two or three years. About this time of course, I fell in love, and dressed better and brushed my hair a cow lick touch and wore boots and smiled sweetly on my sweethearts as they passed. When I was nineteen I was sent to college at Athens, and found a new sweetheart there. She played and toyed with me while she was secretly engaged to another fellow. When I was senior my father was taken seriously ill, and called me home to take charge of his business. So I went to selling goods again. In the meantime a pretty, hazel-eyed lassie I had only known as a child had grown out of her pantalets and into long dresses, and was casting sly glances at the boys about town. I imagined she cast some at me, for she liked to trade at my store and was in no hurry to go, and was pleased to hear what I advised her and never asked the price. She was a bashful brunette, with hair as black as that of Pocahontas, and it is yet, and her name was Mary Octavia, the eldest daughter of Judge Hutchins. Of course it didn't take me long to fall desperately in love, nor did it take a long seige for me to take that fort, for I was a right handsome youth myself, and was smart and doing well. What better does a pretty girl want?

Yes, I found that pearl, and did not throw it away like Othello. I've got it yet. From beginning I knew that she loved me, and I never had to plead or get on my knees, nor did I ever ask her to marry me, but one moonlight night as we were walking, I said, "Octavia, when shall we get married?" and, as she pressed my hand, she whispered, "Whenever you think best."

It was like the murmur of a dream, but I heard it. Now she will deny all this, but nevertheless it is the truth, and so within three months we were wedded. I knew very well that with her parents I was an acceptable lover, for my mother had found it out from her mother, and everything was calm and serene. She was sweet sixteen and I was twenty-one. I took her young, thinking I could train her to suit my notion, but she soon trained me to suit her. Now, my young friend, that was nearly fifty-four years ago.

I was one of ten children; my wife was one of ten. We have ten, all living, and they have twenty, and just keep multiplying and replenishing according to the Scripture. My brothers are dead. I have three sisters living, who are very dear to me. Well, I built a little cottage in a pretty grove and we moved there. Judge Hutchins had a large plantation on the river, and over a hundred slaves. He did not offer us any money, for he knew we did not need it, but sent up two of the favorite family servants, and Tip, the same faithful Tip of whom I have written, was one of them. They begged old master to give them to Miss Tavy and he did so. A few months after our marriage Judge Hutchins insisted that I should study law, for he needed a young man to help him in his office. So I placed my mercantile interests in other hands and began to pursue Blackstone. In two or three months I was admitted to the bar on promise of continuing my studies which promise I kept, and in duetime I began to ride the circuit at the tail of the procession. And what a procession it was, Judge Junius Hillyer, Judge Jackson, the Dougherty, Hope Hull, Howell Cobb and his brother Tom Cobb, Cincinnatus Peeples, Basil Overby, and meeting occasionally Robert Toombs and Alex Stephens. All great lawyers and eloquent; both in the forum and on the platform. They are all dead, and I, only I, am left.

Then there were the judges of the supreme court, Lumpkin, Warner and Nisbet, whom I well knew, and somehow all of these noble men made a pet of me, and from them I drew inspiration and knowledge. In 1851, I took the western fever, and moved to Rome to grow up with the town and the country. I was soon associated with Judge Underwood in practice of the law, and for thirteen years we were as intimate as brothers. The war came and we parted. After the war I became associated with Judge Joel Branham, another most delightful partnership, which was only severed by his elevation to the bench. And now in my old age I cannot say as Jacob said to Pharaoh, "few and even have been the days of the year of my pilgrimage." We have had more than our share of blessings. We have been blessed with health and comforts of life. Of course the war made an inroad upon our peace and happiness for a time, but the good Lord preserved us and we suffered no dire calamity or affliction. My motto is that of the Latin poet, enjoy the day, enjoy every day as far as possible. We have been blessed in our children, for they have been good to us. Our boys are all in good form and feature—not a single deformity to marr their manhood. Our girls are modest and well favored, not a Leach among them. All are Rachels. All are frugal and industrious and love their paternal home. It is their Mecca and will be until we die. For twenty-seven years we lived in Rome and prospered. Then we retired to a beautiful little farm near Cartersville, where there were springs and branches, a meadow and a creek near by, with a canebrake border. Not far away was a mill and pond, and there was a mountain in the background where small game abounded.

There we raised Jersey cows and colts and sheep and chickens and peafowls, and lived well by day and feasted on music by night, for every member of the family is a musician which art they inherit from their mother. It was a lovely home, and all the children grew up there to manhood and womanhood, and were happy. Their schooling was not neglected, though I could not send but one boy and one girl to college. It was on the farm that the boys learned what a dollar was worth when they earned it. But by and by and one by one the boys left us for other vocations, and five of the six now live in five different states from New York to Mexico. As I had to be away a good portion of my time, my wife and daughters were left without a protector so I moved to this town of Cartersville and bought this pleasant home, which we call The Shadows, because it is empowered by the shade of many beautiful trees. This is all. We are still in the land of the living, where mercy may be sought and pardon found. Enough of this. It savors of self-conceit and vanity to write so much about myself, and I feel that what I have done should be told by another.

ITEMS OF NEWS

The next annual session of the North Carolina M P Conference convenes at Winston-Salem Nov. 18th.

Last year cabbage sold at Mt Airy for 26 cents per hundred pounds. This year they sell for $1.10 to $1.25 per hundred.

The Enterprise is the name of a new paper just started at Siler City. W. T. Dorsett is editor and proprietor and is to be independent in politics.

W. H. Odom, an unsuccessful applicant for the Wadesboro postoffice twice assaulted his successful opponent last week, says the Messenger and Intellengencer.

Mrs. Orr, widow of Engineer A. Orr of Charlotte, who was killed in a wreck near Belmont, N. C., last May, has entered suit against the Southern for $40,000 damages.

Judge Shaw has been commissioned by Gov. Aycock, to hold the special term of Buncombe Superior Court which is to convene October 26th.

At the cotton gin of W. O. French at Millbrook, Wake county, last week, the boiler exploded, and crushing through the roof was landed in a cotton field 200 yards away. The wreck was caused by negligence. No one was hurt, strange to say.

Fire September 17th, at Elizabeth City destroyed the steamer Alma and the freight depot of the Norfolk and Southern Railroad, entailing a loss of $100,000. An immense amount of freight was destroyed. The flames barely missed a half ton of gun powder stored in the ware house.

Two tramps, sign painters, were killed by a train in Greensboro on night of Sept 17th. They had crawled up under a box car that was standing on a side track to spend the night. During the night a freight train backed in on the siding and threw them off their perch with the above results.

Recently a cow belonging to Mr. H. J. Wall, of Walltown, gave birth to a calf, in a pasture and Mr. Wall not knowing that the calf had been born, had the cow driven to his lot and confined. Ten days later the calf was found in the pasture alive, but very weak. It was brought to the cows when it went to sucking at once and is now, or was at last accounts, doing well.—Wadesboro Messenger and Intellengencer.

Wood's Seeds

FOR FALL SOWING.

Farmers and Gardeners who desire the latest and fullest information about

Vegetable and Farm Seeds

should write for Wood's New Fall Catalogue. It tells all about the fall planting of Lettuce, Cabbage and other Vegetable crops which are proving so profitable to southern growers. Also about

Crimson Clover, Vetches, Grasses and Clovers, Seed Oats, Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc.

Wood's New Fall Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

NEW

GROCERY STORE.

Fancy and Green Groceries, Feed, Etc. Full line of Leggett's Fancy Groceries Always Kept on Hand by

THOMAS E. LASSITER,

Depot Street. Asheboro, N. C.

TRINITY HIGH SCHOOL

Opens Next Term September 2nd.

Offers full courses in art, music, typewriting, book-keeping and thorough preparation for college. Faculty of 7 experienced teachers. Large and commodious three-story brick building. Large and attractive campus. Moral community. Healthy location. Individual instruction to each pupil.

J. T HENRY, Headmaster. Trinity, N. C.

PLACE YOUR LANDS FOR SALE WITH

CORWITH BROS

ASHEBORO, N. C.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

LOW RATES TO

California and Northwest.

The Frisco System

Will Sell Daily Between September 15th and November 30th, 1903, low rate Colonist Tickets to Points in : : : : :

WASHINGTON, OREGON, CALIFORNIA, MONTANA, IDAHO, WYOMING, COLORADA, NEVADA, UTAH, ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO. . . . .

Short Line, Quick Time, no Bus Tranfers, Free Reclining Chair-cars,

For Rates, Schedules, Maps, and full information write to

W. L. SAMNDERS, Gen. Ag't. Pass. Dept.

F. E. CLARK, Traveling Pass. Ag't., ATLANTA, Ga.

Nervous Headache.

CURED Without any disagreeable results by a dose or two of

At all Drug Stores **Capudine** (Liquid.)

The University OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Academic Department, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy.

One hundred and eight scholarships. Free tuition to teachers and to sons of ministers. Loans for the needy.

88 STUDENTS. 16 INSTRUCTORS.

New Dormitories, Water Works, Central Heating System. Library 45,000 volumes. Full term, academic and professional departments begins September 7th 1903. Address T. H. HARRIS, President, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by hose tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headache and liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant safe, sure. Only 25c at the Standard Drug Co.'s store.