

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXIX

CHURCH DIRECTORY. METHODIST. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. G. S. HARRIS, Supt.

Professional cards. DR. J. J. MANN, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. S. P. BURT, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. R. F. YARBOROUGH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LOUISBURG, N. C.

B. MASSENBURG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

C. M. COOPER & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. E. S. POSTER, DR. J. E. MALONE, PRACTICING PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, LOUISBURG, N. C.

W. M. HAYWOOD KUFFIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

THOS. B. WILDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

F. S. SPRUILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

T. W. BICKETT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

W. M. FRESOS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. D. T. SMITH, DENTIST, LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. R. E. KING, DENTIST, LOUISBURG, N. C.

HOTELS. FRANKLINTON HOTEL, FRANKLINTON, N. C.

MASSENBURG HOTEL, J. P. Massenb. Prop'r, HENDERSON, N. C.

NORWOOD HOUSE, Warrenton, North Carolina.

OLD ASSOCIATES. I need to recall every night or I'd rest of many companions the ones I loved best.

THE LIEUTENANT'S YARN. A C. ARN. That Saved a Soldier's Life in the Zulu War. BY JOHN STOCKHOLM.

"Now, then, Casemate, let's hear from you," said the major. The gunnery lieutenant—Gunnery Jack he was called—rushed himself with a start.

"That's what I use it for," said the lieutenant. "But by rights it's a charm for saving life."

"I must begin with the dad," said Casemate. "He was out in the Kaffir affair, as I said, in 1832. He was in command of the old Forty-fourth."

"Curious chap the gunnery was. I've heard him say that some of the chief's questions used to keep him awake all night trying to think of the answers."

"Rummy chaps, these niggers," said the adjutant. "Where they take you can fetch 'em with music too. A fiddler can lead 'em anywhere, they say."

"There's been some talk lately about 'first class fighting men.' We've tackled several sorts of them in our time, but for sheer pluck the Zulus were second to none."

VANQUISHED A SPOOK

BILL SCROGGINS DID IT AND THEN DISAPPEARED. The Singular History of a Peculiar Character Who Located Wells For Missouri Farmers and Juggled With Trained Snakes.

Rev. Bill Scroggins was a character in a border county of Missouri in 1844. How he acquired the ecclesiastical prefix and what he did under the title were stories which used to be told in the farmhouses of what is now known as Cass county.

When he called, his first question was, "Have you got a well?" If the reply was in the negative, and wells were scarce, Bill informed the member that he must have one located, and then he opened his bag of snakes and as they began crawling Bill lifted up his voice and called the people to repentance.

It was a tax on human belief, but the Missouriian who told the story vouched for the truth of his assertion that the people gave Bill more orders than he could fill in one season and that he broke up a river meeting.

Whenever there was any doubt about the success of any movement the word was passed that Rev. Bill Scroggins should be summoned.

People in that section believed in ghosts, as many more enlightened people believe in them in this day. There was one ghost which had done a lively business along the highway between the country now and a river known to that day as Bear creek.

When the fame of Rev. Bill Scroggins had spread abroad, it was suggested that he travel over the Bear creek road and try his hand on the contest. The ghost was renewed. The ghost undertook to turn the snakes on Bill, but they refused to act.

Some years later a den of snakes was discovered in what is now Bates county, Mo., the adjoining county on the north to Cass, and in this den was discovered the skeleton of a man.

REPLY TO BUTLER

MEN HE TALKS ABOUT WHIPPING OUT OF THE STATE. AND THOSE WHO WILL HELP HIM—THE END OF HIS LEADERSHIP OF THE POPULIST PARTY—HIS FINAL ATTEMPT TO BETRAY IT FOR SELFISH ENDS.

HEREAFTER HIS LOT LIES WITH NEGROES AND RENEGADE WHITES—A. C. GREEN, A PROMINENT POPULIST OF WAKE COUNTY, DOES SMOKE PLAIN TALKING.

To the Hon. Harion Butler: Sir—I was not present at the meeting of the Populist State Executive Committee in Raleigh, but I have read an account of what took place at the meeting, and your speech particularly, with surprise, chagrin and dismay.

I went into the Populist party from principle, believing that there was a distinct work for that party to do in the State and Nation. I have remained in the party for the same reason, though conscious that it has often made serious blunders and that it has laid itself open to severe but justifiable criticism.

Now, sir, the people of North Carolina are confronted by the most serious crisis in their history, since the time when the State's intelligence and worth scourged ignorance, vice and debauchery from its high places, a quarter of a century ago.

Under such conditions what do I find in the attitude of the Populist organization (I do not say party) of which you, Mr. Butler, are the acknowledged leader?

"Dear sir:—In order that you may not pass a lonely Sabbath in a strange city, we enclose a list of churches open to-morrow near your hotel, in any of which you will be cordially welcomed. Our rooms and libraries are also at your disposal. You will find friends there who will be glad to see you."

"They have been seeing life," said the clerk; "they accepted the other invitation." "I very nearly stood in their place," he said to himself, and went to his room a wiser and humbler man.—Ex.

WHITE SUPREMACY

"Come Let Us Reason Together," White Voters. THE AMENDMENT MUST AND WILL BE CARRIED, WHITE MAN MUST RULE IN EVERY PART OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Those who seek to defeat the adoption of the Suffrage Amendment by the people express solicitude in regard, first, to its supposed conflict with the provision of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution.

So far no one has seriously questioned the wisdom of the proposed change in our law. The experience of our own and of other Southern States for the past thirty years has demonstrated the necessity for radical treatment of the suffrage question.

THE TWO INVITATIONS. "WHICH WILL YOU ACCEPT?" The First was Tempting But the Other Had the True Ring about It.

The confidential clerk of a firm in an inland town was sent to Philadelphia on important business. He had always been a steady fellow, was married, and was fond and proud of his home, wife, and child.

After doctors failed to cure me of pneumonia, I used One Minute Cough Cure and three bottles of it cured me. It is also the best remedy on earth for whooping cough. It cured my grand-children of the worst cases.

When God is in the heart it cannot be small. Free of Charge. Any child suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call on W. G. Thomas, will be presented with a sample bottle of Beecher's German Syrup, free of charge.

ALL THE WORLD KNOWS THAT THE PEELERS REMEDY FOR DISEASES OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER IS DR. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM.



A Woman Only Knows. What suffering from falling of the womb, white, yellow or irregular menses, or from chronic constipation, or from any other ailment of the female system, a woman may experience, she will find relief in the use of McElree's Wine of Cardui.

McElree's Wine of Cardui. It will banish it. This medicine cures all female diseases, quickly and permanently. It does away with humiliating physical examinations. The treatment may be taken at home. There is no medicinal expense and trouble. The sufferer is cured and stays cured.

When Christ says "Sell all thou hast," He Himself is ready to pay the best price for it. W. S. Philpot, Albany, Ga., says, "DeWitt's Little Early Bitters did me more good than any pills I ever took."

What we lack is not more talents but more purpose with those we have. Mrs. J. K. Miller, Newton Hamilton, Pa., writes, "I think DeWitt's Little Early Bitters did me more good than any pills I ever took."

Christ's only monument is in regenerate mankind. "I had dyspepsia for years. No medicine was so effective as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gave immediate relief. Two bottles cured me of everything."

True love is intensive rather than extensive. After doctors failed to cure me of pneumonia, I used One Minute Cough Cure and three bottles of it cured me.

THE ONE DAY COLD CURE. Kermath's Chocolate Laxative Ointment for colds in the head and throat. Children take this like candy.