## WHILE

THE -

SUN SHINES.

An Opportunity That Comes Once in a Great While.

the trade in this country.

Sacrifice saies, caused by extraordinary depression in business, have been frequent, and have enabled us to make purchases which may never be

have at no time been in position to ofer our customers so many chances to make a dollar.

The logic of the situation is so clear, "that he who runs may read,"

We simply mean to say that "this is the accepted

can be of service to you.

shall have the full benefit of it.

Doing an exclusively Wholesale business and with a buying capacity in excess of competitors, we are at an advantage which we have not failed to make good use of, and intend that our customers

sure to prove a "Big winner,"

All departments are loaded down with new and desirable goods and many things are below the cost of production.

We claim to lead the van in low prices, and will save you money on your purchases.

It will be to your interest to investigate our offerings as early as possible.

Yours truly,

WALLACE BROS.

C. S. Tomlin, John S. McRorie. John F. Bowles, L. B. Bristol and Herman Wallace will represent us on the road and visit as many of our customers as possible.

Statesville, N. C., May 81, '94.

Within my home, that empty seemed, I sat And prayed for greater blessings.

That was mine own seemed poor and mean and small. And I cried out rebeliously for

I had not-saying, if great gifts of Were only mine, journeys in faroff lands.

With rest for weary brain and burdened hands-If love, the love I craved would come and fold

Its arms around me-then would joy abide With me foreyer; peace would

come and bless, And life would round out from this narrowness

Into a fullness new and sweet and wide. And so I fretted 'gainst my simple

And so I prayed for fairer, broad-Making a burden of the very days In mad regret for that which I had

And then one came unto my hamble door

And asked to enter. "Art thou Love?" I cried, "Or Wealth or Fame? Else shalt thou be denied."

answered: "Nay, my child, but I am more. 'Open to me, I pray. Make me thy

And thou shalt find, although no gift of gold

Or fame or love within my hand I hold, That with my coming cometh all

"That thou hast longed for." Fair, though grave her face, Soft was her voice, and in her steadfast eyes

saw the look of one both true My heart was sore, and so with tar-

dy grace I bade her enter. How transfigured Seemed now the faithful love that at my feet

So long had lain unprized! How wide and sweet Shown the small paths wherein I had been led

Duty grew beautiful. With calm content saw the distant wealth of land

and sea. But all fair things seemed given The hour I clasped the hand of dear

## Election of Postmasters by the People.

In the Arena for June is a strong argument by Hon. Walter Clark. Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, in favor of the election of postmasters by people. He points out that when the constitution was adopted in 1787 the form of government for which it provided was an experiment and it was deemed wise to reserve from, the people, and to vest elsewhere, the selection of many of their servants. Besides, in the case of postmasters, there were then only a few hundred to be appointed, whereas now the number approximates 75,000, and if the Postmaster General worked on these cases and did nothing else six hours a day for 300 days in a year, and gave to each case only fifteen minutes' consideration, a presidential term would expire before he had make 39,000 appointments-the result of which is that Senators, Representatives or local party leaders are practically the appointing power. The evils which do or may arise from this sitnation are manifest, and need not even be referred to here, though they are cogently presented by the distinguished Justice. The requisites for a postmaster, he says, are fitness and acceptability, and of these the people of the respective localities are the best judges.

Judge Clark's position is sound and he puts his case strongly. In a general way it may be said that the nearer all officers are brought to the people the better, and there is no reason why postmasters should not be chosen by popular election.

## A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Cansjoharie, N. D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Oatskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's Dew Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Bold at W. W. Scott's Drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

The baker kneads dough to make

#### A NABROW ESCAPE.

"While in Africa with my regiment," said Captain Blackwood, "I hunted almost every kind of game found there, but I took part in only one lion hunt. But for a whim on the part of the one lion I hunted I would not be here tonight. It was the closest call I ever had, and that experience gave me all I wanted of the excitement of hunting big

"I was stationed at an outpost well in the interior of Africa, and, as we were then at peace with all the tribes around us, the officers had plenty of time for hunting. We had killed big game of various kinds, including two tigers, but every man at the post was anxious for a lion hunt.

"One day one of our native scouts and interpreters came to the post with news that a big lion had visited a native village ten miles away three times within a week, and had created a reign of terror. On the occasion of his first visit he had killed some cattle, but the second time he killed and carried off a child, and the third night killed a grown woman just outside of the village. The natives by this time were so badly frightened they were afraid to leave their huts at night, and they were kept awake by the roaring of the king of the forest as he roamed around the corrals where the cattle were confined for safety.

"We quickly organized a hunting party, which consisted of five officers of the post and two natives who were to act as guides We went out to the village that afternoon and waited there to see if the lion would come around that night. We took up position near the cattle corrall when the moon rose shortly after midnight, hoping to get a shot that night. Just before daylight we heard him roar in the forest less than a mile away. We hastily ate a light breakfast, and by the time it was light enough to follow his footprints through the forest we had found the trail of the lion and the

hunt had begun. "His tracks in the soft ground showed that we were on the trail of a full-grown lion of unusual size. As he had been feeding well on fresh meat for a week we felt sure that he would not go very far into the forest to sleep during the day. But to our surprise and disappoint-ment the trail led to the North in a straight line, directly away from the village, and it soon began to look as if the animal was leaving that locality for good. We were on foot, but as the forest was open. with occasional patches of clear space without trees, we made good time. But we soon found that we were not gaining on the beast. His footprints in places showed that he had traveled at a trot, and when we had gone ten miles or more, nearly every one in the party except myself was ready to give up the chase. I urged them to keep on a little longer. Soon we came to an open space much larger than any we had passed. Beyond this we could see that the forest continued. Our guides suggested that the lion was probably making for a jungle some twenty miles further to the north. and after a consultation it was agreed that we would give up the

"By this time it was nearly noon, and we decided to eat lunch and rest awhile before we started back to the village. In the open land in front of us there was a heavy growth of tall grass, with occasional patches of bushes as high as a man's shoulders. While the two guides were getting the lunch ready I took my gun and walked over towards one of these patches of bushes about sixty yards away. It had occurred to me that if the lion's stomach was full he must be tired by this time, and as the sun was shining very hot, he might take it into his head to rest awhile in the stade of these

bushes. "I really had very little hope of finding him there, however, and did not advance with any caution. I was within forty feet of the bushes when I was suddenly startled by seeing a great mass of shaggy, tawny mane rise out of the grass right in front of me and not ten feet away. Before I could raise my rifle or make a move I saw the body of a monster lion apparently rise straight up into the air and then come towards me like a catapult.

"The beast had been lying there in the grass watching me as the cat watches a hird walk to it, until I was near enough for a spring. As I saw that great dark body with its gleaming eyes coming toward me like a flash, I seemed to lose all power of speech and motion, but as matter of fact, so my comrades told me later, I let out one terrific yell that could have been heard a mile away. I also sprung a little to one side, but the lion struck me on the side of the head with one paw a blow that knocked me senseless and sent my rifle flying ten feet away. I was unconscious only a few seconds, was unconscious only a few seconds, and when I came to I was lying flat on my back with the lion standing over me, one fore paw on my breast. The big beast was looking me straight in the face, and saw my eyes open. I could feel his hot breath on my cheeks, and instantly closed my eyes again, expecting to

#### be torn and mangled to death in another moment. But the lion stood still and I opened my eyes again. He was still looking at me and now began a low growl, as if he was

laughing at himself at his cleverness in catching me unawares. His eyes snapped and danced, and really there seemed to be a grin on his face, as if he wanted to say, 'Well, old man, how do you like the situa-

"I tried to cry out, but my tongue seemed to be stuck to the roof of my mouth. I could not utter a sound or move a muscle, and it was well for me, perhaps, that I could not. Every moment seemed an age to me as I lay there, and soon I found myself wondering what the beast meant to do. Strange as it may seem. I had for the time forgetten all about my companions, and it did not occur to me that they might come to my rescue.

"Did you ever see a cat play with a half dead mouse? That is just the way that lion played with me for the next three minutes. He began by licking my face and hands, then he turned me over with his paws, patted my chest and back, then, catching my clothes in his teeth without touching my skin, he lifted me up, swung me back and forth two or three times and tossed me six feet in the air. As I came down he gave me a gentle slap with one paw that knocked all the breath out of me for a minute.

"Again the lion turned me over on my back and with one paw on my chest he looked down in my face and again uttered that queer low growl that seemed to be his way of laughing. All the time he was grinning at me as if he was enjoying himself immensely and wanted to ask: 'How do you like it?'

"Then just as I was beginning to wonder why the animal did not kill me, something happened to interrupt the little game of cat and mouse. The lion suddenly wheeled about and raised his head with an angry growl. At almost the same instant I heard a roar of guns, followed instantly by the thud of heavy rifle bullets as they struck the body of the lion.

"The aim of my comrades was good. Several of their bullets struck the lion in vital parts, and, with a spasmodic leap into the air, he fell to the ground and straight-

ened out at my side dead. "I sprang to my feet with a cry of joy, at which my comrades were greatly surprised, as they supposed I was dead. They had heard my cry when the lion first leaped at me and ran to my aid. They saw the great beast playing with me and at first hesitated to shoot for fear of hitting me, but when they saw me tossed into the air they took it for granted that I was a crushed mass of bones and flesh. They got into a good position within 100 feet of lion before he discovered

"There was great rejoicing in the village when we returned with the skin of the big lion, and the natives loaded us with presents, but it was a month before I recovered from the shock of my experience and my nerves have never been the same to this day. I remained in Africa two years longer, but that was the last time I hunted big game."

## Bible Authority

The command in the Bible that we should labor six days is just as imperative and binding as that we should rest on the seventh. The man who does not labor-that is to say, is not engaged in some useful employment during the six days, just as much violates the commandments as the man who labors on the seventh day. No man has a right to be idle and the man who refuses to work for a living and beats a living out of his neighbors or kin folks is a despicable character and should be made to work by the State. There should be some law under which every man should be required to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Of course this does not apply to men who have sufficient means to enable him to live without work, but, in every community, can be found able bodied men who have no means and yet they spend their time in loafing. They have to eat and wear clothes, and if they do not earn these things themselves, somebody has to work and earn

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Chency for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their

West E Traux, Wholesale Drug-gists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggista, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bettle. Sold by all Druggists.

## Aim at the Enemy. Not at Cleveland.

The Aurora regrets to see so much disaffection and division in the Democratic party. Some are diaffected because they failed to get an office and the Democratic party has failed to recognize their merits or to reward their services, therefore thev. like Achilles, sulk in their tents and invite Democratic defeat. This is bad policy and evinces too much selfishness. It shows that the office seeker cares more for self than party -that he is guided by pelf, not principles. The Aurora has worked faithfully for the Democratic party for fourteen years and he failed to secure an appointment as Shelby postmaster from President Cleveland, yet he sees no reason why he should desert his party or aid the enemy to defeat Democracy, whose principles are eternal. This editor is not built that way."

The Aurora is not a cuckoo Democrat, nor does he admire President Cleveland's opposition to silver, yet it recognizes him as a true, brave and noble statesman, whose aim is ever for the right. He is our true and tried leader and general, who has twice led the Democratic hosts to victory, then why should a Democrat try to defeat or kill our own general? Let us aim our ammunition against the enemy, not at Cleveland, whose honesty, pluck

and ability no one can assail. If the Democrats harmonize and pass this month the mild and much abused tariff, and present a solid, unbroken front to the enemy, all will be well. Democracy is not responsible for the financial panic and world-wide depression that will come and go, regardless of party and clime, like the tides Silver legislation may, or may not, aid in remov-ing financial depression whose direct cause no man can tell. Many things as varied as the intonations of our mocking bird, helped to bring on the panic. President Cleveland may have erred in some things (no one is faultless), but let us not shoot at Cleveland and forget the Republican and Populist armies. If we shoot at Cleveland, we are aiding the enemy, and that is bad tactics. United let us stand and cease to have administration and anti-administration Democrats, Let's have no prefix to the word Democrat. "I am a Democrat" is enough for the Aurora.

## **How Do You Start?**

Parish Visitor.

Reader, there are two ways of beginning the day-with prayer or without it. You begin the day one of these two ways Which? There are two ways of spending

the Sabbath-idly or devotedly. You spend the Sabbath in one of these two ways. Which?

There are two classes of people in the world-the righteous and the wicked. You belong to one of these two classes. Which?

There are two great rulers in the universe - God and Satan. You are serving under one of these great ru lera. Which?

There are two roads which lead through time to eternity-the broad and the narrow road. You are walk ing in one of these two roads. There are two deaths which peo-

ple die some "die in the Lord." others die in their sins. You will die one of these two deaths. Which? There are two places to which people go-heaven and hell. You will go to one of these two places.

Which? Ponder these questions; pray over them; and may the issue be your salvation from "the wrath to come."

## Power of Imagication.

A curious case of 'cure by sug gestion" is reported from a large German hospital. A girl of 18 was under the impression that she had swallowed a frog, which was alive in her stomach and often jumped slmost up into her throat. The doctors vainly tried to cure her of this illusion, and she was rapidly dying. when it occurred to one of the medical men to put a tube into her mouth in which a small frog had been placed. The lively creature its prison house onto the table in front of the girl, and a youthful student put it into spirlts, labelling the bottle, "Extracted from a stomach." The moment the girl saw the creature a beaming smile spread over her pale face, she took food at once and greedily and is now completely cured.

A gentleman, under forty years of ege, whose hair was rapidly turning gray, began the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in six months his hair was restored to its natural color, and even more than its former growth and richness.

Doctor-You cough more easily this morning. Patient-I ought to; I practiced

#### TOPICS OF ALL SORTS.

Cyrus W. Field, a prominent New York broker, died there on

It is said that Rev. Dr. Atkins, of Asheville Female College, will be President of Trinity College, Dur-

"I am going to marry your sister, Johnny, and take her far away. What do you think of that ?" "Guess I can stand it if you

Wiggans—"And do you think that Skinflint is a miser?" Drump - "Miser! Why that man would propose to a woman on a pos-tal card !

Statesville correspondent Char lotte Observer, June 9, says:- "Sen timent in this community is one of amusement, almost entirely, over the efforts of Skinner and Kitchin yesterday. Linney said Kitchin was the same damned old fool he always was and Skinner was a Patriot and a Protectionist.'

Wilmington Star:- "Some one has again been asking "what shall we do with our ex-Presidents? Why, don't do anything with them. If they haven't saved money enough out of their salary to live on the balance of their days, as many have done, let them hunt up a job at some honest work and earn their living as other folks do."

A writer in the Liverpool Mercury says a sure and never-failing remedy for small-pox is one ounce pure cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drunk at short intervals when cold. It can be taken at any time, and is preventative as well as curative. It is known to have cured a hundred thousand cases without failure, and s said to work effectually in three

An old darkey, who was asked if, in his experience, prayer was ever answered, replied: "Well, sah, some pra'rs is ansud, an' some isn't; pends on w'at you axes fo. Jest arter de wah, w'en it was mighty hard scratchin' fo' de cullud brederin', I 'bsarved dat w'enebber I prayed be Lo'd to sen' one o' Marse Peyton fat chickens fo' de ole man, dere was no notice took of de partition but, w'en I pray dat He would sen' de ole man fo' de chicken, de matter was 'tended to befo' sun up next

Printer's Ink makes this timely suggestion: The summer's advertising can be made profitable if proper precaution and skill be exercised in conducting it. The people are ready to avail themselves of offers which appear to present means of economizing. And the merchant who will advertise an article that is really serviceable, at a price consistent with the times, will find that he will get a good share of the money that is spent. The man who fails to advertise this summer will find it a most dreary season.

The Salisbury correspondent of the Charlotte Observer, under date of June 9, says:-"Two negroes, Henry Eames and John Johnson, while scuffling at the home of Mr. R. A. Shuping, about three miles from here, yesterday, fell into a kettle or cauldron of boiling water, Eames, who was on the bottom, was scalded from his feet to his neck, barely keeping his head out of the water, and is in a precarious condition. Johnson had only one leg and an arm scalded. Eames was taken to the county home today, where medical attention was rendered. Dr. McKenzie, who attended him, says the skin all pealed from his body. There is, he says, some chance for his recovery."

The question has often been asked why the corps of cadets at West Point military academy wear a gray uniform when the regular army uniform is blue. The explanation given is that the origin of this distinction dates back to the war of 1812, when the commissary general could not provide the blue cloth required for the brigade of Gen. Winfield Scott, and so they were clad in gray. So distinguished was the conduct of that brigade at Lunday's Lane and Chippewa, that when the military academy was reorganized at the close of the war it was decided, out of compliment to Gen. Scott's brigthe cadets, and it has been worn constantly by them since.

The Charlotte Observer of June 12, says:- "Mr. John T. Davis, who lives in the Denver neighborhood, was telling a strange story in town yesterday. There lived near Denver an aged couple, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barclay, who have celebrated their golden wedding. Last week Mr. Barolay was taken sick. His wife had been complaining for a month. Saturday he laid down on the bed saying he felt very sick. He called his wife and told her he he wanted her to lie down by him until he died, as he felt that would not be long. He told her his prayer to God was that she should die when he did and be buried in the same grave. He died at 11 o'clock, and at 3 his prayer was answered. She was a corpse also. They were both buried in the same grave Sunday."

# AYERS SARSAPARILI HAS CURED OTHER WILL CURE YOU

name to the public, makes this authorized. confidential statement to us: "When I was one year old, my mamma ded of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all our neighbors thought that even if I did not die, I would thought that even if I did not die, I would never be able to walk, because I was so weak and puny. A gathering formed and broke under my arm. I hurt my finger and it gathered and if row out pieces of kens. If I hurt myself so as to break the skin, it was sure to become a running sore. I had to take lots of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has made the well and strong. T. D. M., Noreatur, h. 18.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Cures others, will cure you

## DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE

Lenoir, N. C.

First-class advantages in all departments.

Send for Catalogue.

John D. Minick, A. M., Pres.

## Bargains In Furniture.

1-0-1

Having given up our lease on the Lenoir Furniture Factory the stock on hand consisting of

#### Bed Room Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, etc.,

will be sold at

until the 1st of July, at which time

Reduced Prices

we will vacate the premises. The furniture which is first class of

its kind must be sold.

Harper & Son.

## ATTENTION, BUYERS.

We wish to call attention to our line of second-hand

Buggles, Carts, Wagons. Hacks, Harness, &c.

They are almost good as new, and persons wishing to buy can secure bargains by calling on us. We have a big lot of NEW

## Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Harness,

&c., on hand, which will be sold on reasonable terms. If we have not got what you want, we will take pleasure ir getting anything for you in our line. We buy direct from manufacturers and can, therefore, give you very close prices.

We have a full line of NEW Harness-collars, bridles, &c .- everything in the harness line. Can best the world on prices.

Give us a call.

HENKEL, CRAIG & Co.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON

THIS SPACE.