

RECOLLECTIONS OF A "CONFED."

Remembers With Gratitude Kindness Shown Him in Baltimore.

Mr. George W. Paschal, of Wake Forest, N. C., sends The Baltimore Sun a summary of a statement made by Mr. J. Dowd Cheek, a Confederate veteran, which will doubtless prove of interest to the people of Baltimore. The summary is as follows:

"Mr. J. Dowd Cheek, an old Confederate soldier of Siler City, Chatham county, N. C., desires to return thanks to the good people of Baltimore for the kindnesses shown him when he was on his way from the prison at Elmira, N. Y. He wants them to know that he still remembers them, and is always glad to hear of their prosperity from our merchants, who buy the greater part of their goods in Baltimore.

"Mr. Cheek, who belonged to the Forty-first North Carolina Heavy Artillery, was captured at Fort Fisher and imprisoned at Elmira. When he was released, owing to some delay in procuring transportation, he consumed all his allotted rations before he left Elmira. The train he was on took three days to make the trip from Elmira to Baltimore, and for all that time he was almost without food. But he had hardly reached Baltimore, which he did early one morning, before he and about 20 of his companions were met by a widow, who took them to a restaurant and ordered the keeper to provide them with whatever they wanted to eat and drink.

"After that he found nothing but offers of food and assistance on all sides. He was given \$4 or \$5 by as many ladies, and one man gave him an order to his store for a suit of clothes, which he failed to go for, but brought the order home in his pocket. A gentleman, to whose store he and a comrade went to buy some tobacco, not only gave them tobacco in abundance, but also compelled them to stay for dinner with him.

"For all these and other acts of kindness Mr. Cheek feels love and gratitude for the people of Baltimore, and he wants them to know it. He is now 72 years old, but has the heart of a young man, and with a wife still young and two daughters lives prosperously and happily on his farm near Siler City, N. C."

More Hog—Less Cotton.

The following editorial from the Washington Post is very applicable to Guilford county and North Carolina:

"We have had several educational campaigns in the United States in which tariff and finance have been exhaustively treated, but there are some millions of our citizens who have not yet mastered the rudiments of economic science. Among these are many of the farmers in the cotton states. The Jonesboro News is published in Clayton county, Ga., which is one of the best agricultural counties in that state. We learn from the News that the farmers of that fertile county are in the habit of buying their meat of dealers who import it from other states. The News tells them that they must turn their attention to hog-raising, because they cannot stand the strain of paying 6, 7, and even 8 cents a pound for pork and giving in payment 4 and 5 cent cotton. The News says it has heard farmers say that if they could find a ready market for their crops as they do for cotton, they would turn their undivided attention to such products, and it proceeds to point out one such crop. You can raise as much meat as you please," it says, "and sell every pound of it without sending any out of your county." That county and state could compete with any section in raising corn and all other products required for feeding and fattening hogs. Georgia should export hog products.

"The city of Atlanta, with 125,000 inhabitants, adjoins Clayton county. The Atlanta Constitution says that those inhabitants have to send to Kentucky for cattle, to Tennessee for hogs and chickens, to Illinois and New York for butter, to Wisconsin, Ohio, and Pennsylvania for flour, even to Canada for many kinds of root crops; and that for all of this there flows out to the points named a stream of money which is just as ready to flow into Clayton county, if her farmers would only undertake to win it."

Killed in a Prize Fight.

GRASS VALLEY, Cal., Sept. 28.—As a result of a prize fight held here last night between Jim Pendergast, of Sacramento, and Chas. Hoskins, of this place, the latter is dead. Hoskins was knocked out in the tenth round and although physicians worked upon the man all night, they could not save his life. The referee, Pendergast, and all the seconds were placed under arrest.

You Must Not Forget.

A successful business man said that there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, and which were ever afterward of great use to him—namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." The story of this lesson is printed in the Country Gentleman.

An old lawyer sent the young man with an important paper, giving him definite instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning.

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to."

"But I say you must not happen to. I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it.

This put a new strain of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision every contingency that he never lost anything.

He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to declare:

"When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'"

"I once had an intelligent young man in my employ who deemed it sufficient excuse for having neglected an important task to say, 'I forgot it.' I told him that would not answer; if he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth.

"He worked for me three years, and during the last year of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, had been a lazy and careless habit of mind, and he cured it."

Parable of Kentucky.

A man born in the wilds of Kentucky is of few days and full of liquor. He fisheth, fiddlith, fuseseth and fighteth all the days of his life. He runneth from water as a mad dog and drinketh much whiskey.

When he riseth from his cradle he goeth to seek the scalp of his grandsire's enemy and bringeth home in his carcass ammunition of his neighbor's wife's cousin's uncle's father-in-law, who avengeth the deed.

Yea, verily, his life is uncertain, and he knoweth not the hour that he may be jerked hence.

He goeth forth on a journey "half shot" and cometh back on a shutter full of shot.

He riseth in the night to let the cat out, and it taketh nine doctors three days to pick the buckshot from his person.

He goeth forth in joy and gladness and cometh back in scraps and fragments.

He calleth his fellow man a liar and getteth himself filled with scrap iron, even to the fourth generation.

A cyclone bloweth him into the bosom of his neighbor's wife and his neighbor's wife's husband bloweth him into the bosom of Father Abraham before he hath time to explain.

He emplieth a demijohn into himself and a shotgun into his enemy, and his enemy's son lieth in wait on election day, and lo, the coroner ploweth up a forty acre field to bury that man.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay county, W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by C. E. Holton, Druggist.

Otis a Catholic.

Apropos of the charges of vandalism in Catholic churches in the Philippines by American soldiers, a correspondent calls attention to the fact that in a recently published book issued by a Paulist father a list is given of "American converts from Protestantism, in which appears the name 'Colonel E. S. Otis, U. S. A.'"

He Expresses His Sentiments.

The injured football player gasped for breath. "I want"—he whispered faintly. They bent over him anxiously. "—to deny that football is brutal." Then he became unconscious.—New York Truth.

Queen Victoria's Money.

Queen Victoria is the first sovereign of England who ever had anything to leave, says The Chautauquan. All of her predecessors upon the throne bequeathed fine assortments of debts to their posterity, which parliament was called upon to pay, and while Victoria permitted the people to be taxed to settle the private obligations of her uncles, George IV and William IV, she herself paid the debts of her father, the Duke of Kent, with full interest, and has several times settled the liabilities of the Prince of Wales to the extent of several millions of dollars.

There is a great deal of gossip and speculation in England as to the disposition the queen has made of her immense property. The bulk of it will undoubtedly go to the Prince of Wales, and it is supposed that her best estates are entailed upon her successors with the condition that they shall never be mortgaged or alienated in any way. It is also assumed that the palace at Osborne and a liberal amount of bonds and leases will be left to her favorite daughter, the Princess Beatrice, who is also expected to inherit the fortune of Empress Eugenie, whose son, the ill fated prince imperial, was to have been her husband. Princess Louise, the wife of the Marquis of Lorne, has no children, and her husband will inherit the immense estates of the Duke of Argyll, so that she will be well provided for.

Ice Cream in New York.

Ten million quarts of ice cream are annually sold in New York," said a prominent manufacturer, "most of which, as you may surmise, is consumed during the hot weather. At present the daily consumption is no less than 65,000 quarts per day. Occasionally the figures soar much higher. They ascend with the mercury. It is nothing for one of the three or four great ice cream manufacturers to dispose of 35,000 quarts a day in this weather. In winter there is a great dropping off in the consumption. Not more than 11,000 quarts make the daily average.

"The value of the annual output is some hundreds of thousands over the \$3,000,000 mark—a sum equivalent to the entire commercial activity of many small inland cities. Of course when I quote these figures I take into consideration all the small dealers who manufacture for their own use.

"The capital directly invested in ice cream making in New York is in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. This business gives employment directly and indirectly to at least 8,000 persons."—New York Herald.

"The Impending Crisis" Man.

Hinton Rowan Helper of North Carolina, author of "The Impending Crisis," is still living quietly in Washington at the age of 70. He published his prophetic work in 1857, and from that time he was an exile from his native state. Mr. Helper differed much from the old northern abolitionists, but was powerful in bringing the crisis he had predicted. Today he would settle the race question by deporting the African. He said in a recent interview: "I can recommend today what I advocated in 1857—deportation to Africa. We do not even want the negro in the West India islands. If I could have seen the first slave trader who ever landed on this continent and had the power, I would have killed him and also his captive—the former for his horrible crime of man stealing and the latter for the weakness which made it possible for him to be a slave."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

"Fellow" in the Bible.

The New England papers are having a pleasant little battle over the origin and exact meaning of the word "fellow." They have dragged forth examples from the four corners of literature, but by some strange freak they have missed the word as used by Tyndale. The free use of old days allowed him to write in translating Genesis xxxix. 2. "And the Lord was with Joseph, and he was a luckie fellow." That looks at least quaint to most of us, but the effect is accentuated when we come to Mark iv. 41: "What fellow is this? For booth winds and see obey him," and Mark ii. 7, "How doth this fellow blaspheme?" Again in John vi. 52, we read, "How can this fellow give us his flesh to eat?" Let the people of New England study the early Bibles.—Philadelphia Press.

Partridges as tame as Chickens.

The idea that a partridge could not be tamed has always been a prevailing one, and that, too, not without foundation. The experiment has often been tried without any success. Mr. Joseph Golloway of this city, however, has made an exception to this seemingly natural rule. He has a number of partridges about 2 years old which were hatched on his premises. They are perfectly gentle and are as domesticated in their habits as the common chicken. They go about with the other fowls and in like manner brood and raise their young. This demonstrates the possibility of what has always been considered impossible, thinks Mr. Golloway.—Morristown (Tenn.) Gazette.

Stage Realism.

Joseph Jefferson tells a story of a friend of his who was playing "Richard III" on the Texas frontier. When it came to the wooing of the Lady Anne, an indignant cowboy jumped up and shouted: "Don't you believe him, marm! He've two Mexican wives down in San Antonio!"

Her Right, Too.

A young couple in a Lancashire village had been courting for several years. The young man one day said to the woman:

"Sall, I canna marry thee."

"How's that!" asked she.

"I've changed my mind," said he.

"Well, I'll tell you what we'll do," said she. "If folks know that it's thee as has given me up, I shanna be able to get another chap; but if they think I've given you up, then I can get another chap. So we'll have banns published and when the wedding day comes the parson will say to thee: 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' and thee must say, 'I will.' And when he says to me, 'Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' I shall say, 'I winna.'"

The day came, and when the minister said, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the man answered:

"I will."

Then the parson said to the woman:

"Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" and she said:

"I will."

"Why," said the young man, furiously, "you said you would say I winna."

"I know that," said the young woman, "but I've changed my mind since."—Tid-Bits.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by C. E. Holton, Druggist.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

FRUIT TREES

That Grow and Bear Good Fruit.

Write for our 60 page illustrated Catalog and 40 page pamphlet, "How to Plant and Cultivate an Orchard." Gives you that information you have so long wanted; tells you all about those big red apples, delicious peaches, and Japan plums with their oriental sweetness, all of which you have often seen and as often wondered where the trees came from that produced them.

Everything Good in Fruits.

Unusual fine stock of SILVER MAPLES, young, thirty trees, smooth and straight, the kind that live and grow off well—no old, rough trees. This is the most rapid growing maple and one of the most beautiful shade trees.

Write for prices and give list of wants.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co., POMONA, N. C.

OVER A MILLION

10-cent packages of Johnson's Kidney Pills have been sold. It was the first reliable kidney remedy offered to the public at a popular price, and is the ONLY ONE that is GUARANTEED to cure all diseases of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER and URINARY ORGANS. What better testimonials could we give. 25 PILLS to cents. By mail for five 2-cent stamps.

MADE AT The Johnson Laboratories, Inc., PHILADELPHIA.

Howard Gardner, Cor. Opp. Postoffice.

POSITIONS SECURED. May deposit money for tuition in bank till position is secured, or will accept notes. Cheap board. Car fare paid. No vacation. Enter any time. Open for both sexes. Catalogue free. Write to-day.

DRAUGHON'S COLLEGES

Nashville, Tenn. Galveston, Tex. Savannah, Ga. Texarkana, Tex. Indorsed by merchants and bankers. By far best patronized business colleges in South. Three months' bookkeeping with us equals six by the old plan. All commercial branches taught. For circulars explaining "Home Study Course," address "Department A." For college catalogue, address "Department A."

PATENTS TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED FREE

ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY Notice in "Inventive Age" Book "How to Obtain Patents" Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Satisfactory confidential. Address E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expense paid, should write THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

GOLD DUST

The Best Washing Powder. Woman's Best Friend. Dirt's Worst Enemy.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.

J. E. CARTLAND,

(Successor to H. H. Cartland,) Merchant Tailor,

106 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C.

A FIT GUARANTEED!

New stock of Fall and Winter Goods just received, and an immense number of samples to select from. We have a nice lot of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Socks that MUST BE SOLD.

\$10,000 WORTH!



New Buggies, Wagons, Carriages, Harness, and other Horse Goods,

BOUGHT BEFORE THE RECENT ADVANCE IN PRICES.

I CAN SAVE YOU FROM \$5.00 TO \$10.00

On every Vehicle you buy if you will buy this fall.

When our present stock is exhausted we can buy no more at the old price, and you will probably not have the chance in many years of buying at the present low prices.

Remember we sell the BEST WHEAT DRILL on earth.

C. C. TOWNSEND,

333 SOUTH ELM STREET.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Insure your property against fire and see us before placing it, and get OUR RATES. We have strong companies, and all business entrusted to us will have prompt and careful attention.

BOYD & GLENN,

ROOM No. 6 KATZ BUILDING. OPPOSITE BENBOW HOUSE.



I rise to announce that Young's Mammoth Black is the coming hog. Husb, Jeremiah! Don't you know sell Poland China Pigs?

JOHN A. YOUNG, PROP.

GREENSBORO Registered Poland China and Mammoth Black Hog. HERD GREENSBORO, N. C.