

EVERYTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

EVERYBODY'S NEW BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S OLD BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S LARGEST BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S DULL BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S LOST BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S FAILING BUSINESS;
EVERYBODY'S SUCCESS IN ANY BUSINESS.

Advertisement text describing the benefits of judicious advertising.

Table with 4 columns: 1 INCH, 2 INCH, 3 INCH, 4 INCH. Rows for 1 week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks, 4 weeks, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 4 months, 5 months, 6 months, 7 months, 8 months, 9 months, 10 months, 11 months, 12 months.

Advertisement text regarding rates and terms.

Advertisement text regarding legal notices.

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Grady Items. (Deferred from last week.)
We are glad that the fall of hail Saturday was light.

Mr. W. P. Barker returned from Marion, S. C., last week. Cotton forms are plentiful. We are looking for the blooms.

Miss Pearl McNeill has returned from a visit to friends at Rennett. Miss Maude Mitchell, of Iona, has been visiting friends in this community.

Mr. Sawyer, the photographer, is now in this community and is doing a good deal of work. The public school at Back Swamp closed last Friday but a private school will continue about three or four weeks.

Rev. J. N. Booth filled his regular appointment last Saturday and Sunday. There was an especially large attendance on Sunday.

Miss Eliza Moore has returned home from South Carolina. She was accompanied by two Misses Page, who will spend some time with her.

We learn that there is a party of men still at work on the railroad, which will run through this immediate section, and also that the land owners through here have given a right of way for the road. We hope them great success.

JULARKKEY.

McNatt Items. (Deferred from last week.)
Mr. Laurence Hursely, who has been spending several months at Burlington Institute, has returned home much rejoiced over the work he has done.

Mr. Lewis Pitman saw a mad dog pass McAllister's mill last Friday. Rev. Angelo Porter preaches at Antioch the fourth Sunday in every month.

Our little village is on a boom. Turpentine is being pulled in since the weather turned warm. Mr. J. W. Stogner, whose house was burned some time ago, is now living comfortably in a new house.

Quite a hail storm passed over this section last Saturday evening. We are glad to state no serious damage was done.

Mr. Council Pitman has the finest oats in this section. Mr. Wright Pitman has a field of fine corn, as has Mr. George Branch.

His many friends will be glad to learn that Mr. F. P. Humphrey, who is very sick a few days last week, is up again attending to his business.

The alligators seem to have some foreknowledge of the Hub Company building a tram-road from Matthews Bluff to McAllister's mill bay to haul out cypress, as they are moving from the bay. Mr. Stephen Stogner killed one on the 14th that was six feet, ten inches in length, weighing eighty pounds, in Long Branch, near Branch's Crossing.

Last week, while looking in a pumpkin vine near the house for a hen's nest, one of Mr. Lou West's little boys was seized on the log by a small alligator. One was also killed near Allenton.

To Be Despised. Durham Sun.
The man who will so far forget that he is a man as to speak a slanderous word and stab with inundo, or with a shrug of the shoulders, or a toss of the head, carries with him, and about him, the odor of sulphur.

He who wilfully lies about his fellow man and causes strife between friends is next of kin to his Satanic Majesty.

A man who tells a falsehood about a woman, with the intention of injuring her reputation, in order that he may carry his point, will find that even in the deepest hell he will be despised, and theimps of darkness themselves will shun him, and Satan will be so afraid of him that he will chain him fast in the darkest corner of his illuminated realm and place a guard about him with pronged forks to prevent his escape.

Gen. Gordon to Retire. General Gordon announces in a formal letter to the Confederate veterans that a new commander will have to be elected at the Nashville reunion.

He reviews the progress of the organization of veterans and the present status and announces that he will retire. Just who the successor will be it is now impossible to say.

All of the Southern States have commanders of Confederate veterans and General Gordon's successor will be one of the commanders. The commander will be elected at the Nashville reunion. General Gordon has been at the head of the veterans since their organization. General Gordon's address follows:

"Atlanta, Ga., June 10, 1897. To My Confederate Comrades: It was my proud privilege to announce officially a few days since that a thousand camps have been incorporated into the United Confederate Veterans, a glorious brotherhood organized for non-partisan and noble ends. All these camps will be represented, I trust, in our annual reunion at Nashville. This remarkable growth of our organization must be to you a source of sincere pride and pleasure. It will be welcome news to brave and magnanimous men in every section of our country, who comprehend its philanthropic and patriotic aims. To me it is a source of profound gratification that our brotherhood has reached its present vast proportions during the years in which you have so steadfastly and with such unparalleled unanimity honored me with the position of commander-in-chief. The growth is the more remarkable because it has occurred in an organization which has no partisan purpose to stimulate its efforts, and no cohesion of sectional passion or selfish aims to bind it together. While eliminating from its life all narrow prejudices that tend to dwarf its manhood, and while inspired by a sentiment most helpful to the harmony of the sections and the well being of the republic, this representative body of ex-Confederate soldiers it is resolved to guard through the potent agency of impartial history, the self-respect of our people and to conserve to the well being of the republic, thus representing, not the passions, but the hallowed memories of a marvellously heroic struggle.

"Such a success could never have been attained except by the earnest co-operation of the commanders of departments and divisions, and their co-workers in the camps. But these distinguished officers and the noble men commanded by them will unite with me in according to George Moor-man, my chief of staff, the largest share of honor in the achievement of this great result. It is but simple justice to the superb staff officer to say that in all these years of upbuilding, of anxiety, and of labor, often amidst difficulties and discouragements of the gravest character, he has given his time, his thought, his energies and his talents, ungrudgingly and without a dollar of compensation, to the arduous task imposed upon him by the duties of his office, and no amount of work for the welfare of the organization has been too onerous or exacting for him to cheerfully and efficiently perform.

"In announcing this gratifying success I wish to make my most grateful acknowledgements to my comrades of every rank, in every State. While it has been one of the chief pleasures, as well as highest honors, of my life, to serve in the station to which your partiality has so repeatedly called me, and while I shall ever cherish the numberless evidences of your confidence, yet I must ask you to prepare for the selection at Nashville of some one else as your commander. You are my witnesses that I have repeatedly in the past sought to surrender this high and responsible position; and I have yielded my purpose only to your earnest solicitations. It must be apparent to you now that whether the exigencies supposed to exist in the past were real or fancied, there certainly no longer exists any sufficient reason for asking my continuance in that high office. Fortunately for the well being of our association, there is no difficulty in selecting from the many illustrious ex-soldiers of the Southern army a commander whose ability and devotion will

insure the continued growth and harmony of the United Confederate Veterans. JOHN B. GORDON, Commander-in-Chief United Confederate Veterans.

McKinley Shows His Grit. While returning from the Tennessee Centennial last week President McKinley and party stopped over in Asheville several hours. The stop brought out a trait in the President that has won him much commendation. The press dispatches tell the story thus:

A sensational incident of President McKinley's visit developed this afternoon when it became known to newspaper men accompanying the party that permission to enter Biltmore House, George W. Vanderbilt's splendid mansion, had been refused to them while extended to other members of the party, but the President adjusted the matter in a prompt and dignified decision that canonized him as the patron saint of the newspaper profession.

Mr. Vanderbilt is abroad, and his representative, Charles McNamee, is with him. In the absence of both, the estate is governed by E. J. Harding, said to be an Englishman by birth. When waited on by the local Committee of Arrangements a day or two ago for permission for the President and party to enter Biltmore House he objected strongly to receiving any members of the party other than the President and his Cabinet and the ladies with them. In the course of conversation had with two members of the committee he said: "Mr. Vanderbilt splits on newspaper notoriety and so do I." After this there was nothing for the local committee to do but withdraw.

So the matter rested until today, when the President arrived, and J. Addison Porter, his secretary, was told of the incident. He must have informed the President, for later Mr. Harding was called up on the telephone by Mr. Porter and asked if it were true that newspaper men would not be admitted to the mansion. Porter was told that it was, and then he informed Mr. Harding that the President considered the newspaper men his invited guests on the trip, and that they were as much a contingent of the party as members of the Cabinet.

Furthermore, Mr. Porter notified Mr. Harding that the President had authorized him to say that if the newspaper men were barred from the mansion he would not step his foot inside the estate. This brought things to a crisis, and Mr. Harding capitulated with the best grace possible, and the newspaper men were admitted to the mansion on the same footing as the President and his Cabinet.

At Biltmore the luxuries of the library were lingered over with special delight. Mrs. McKinley was given a handsome bouquet from Mr. Vanderbilt's conservatories as she left the chateau. The drive continued over the French border boundaries of the estate from the river cottage to the entrance lodge, and the Biltmore incident was closed.

The train was taken at Biltmore Station and the journey to Washington resumed at about 6 o'clock. With the unprecedented record of pardoned criminals on the part of Governor Russell; with the injection of politics into our educational institutions, as evidenced in the turning out of part of the faculty of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, and as further evidenced in the attempt to eject the officers of the charitable institutions (happily frustrated by the uprightiness of our judges); with the declaration by a member of the State board of agriculture that it is the purpose of the pie-hunters to abolish all offices that haven't got the ability to fill, etc., etc.—should there be any doubt in the minds of Democrats as what the issues shall be in the next State campaign?—Charlotte Observer.

Barney Barnato Drowns Himself. A special dispatch from Funchal, island of Madeira, off the west coast of Morocco, says that on the arrival there to-day of the British steamship Scott, which left Table Bay (Cape Town) on June 2 for Southampton it was announced that Barney Barnato, the South African "Diamond King," who was among the passengers, had committed suicide by leaping overboard. His body was recovered.

Barney Barnato was probably the richest man in the world. He had long been recognized as the diamond king of South Africa, and his wealth was estimated at about \$50,000,000. As the great African "Kaffirs" the name given to a confusing multiplicity of South African stocks, he was known in all the banking circles of Europe and America. His career has been a marvellous one.

Little is known of his early life but he is believed to have been a London fakir or street arab, and once a circus performer. Three years ago, penniless and unknown, he appeared in London. Not long after there sprang up among speculators and investors great interest in South African mining stocks. Companies were formed to develop these mines and European capitalists, big and little were invited to take stock. It was easy to find money backers for these enterprises, and Barney Barnato got into the Kaffir swim. He plunged deep. His natural daring and cool affrontery stood him well. He won enormously. Then he branched out independently and drew about him his own following. It was another case of the lucky gambler leading the way for the unlucky. He organized companies to float "Kaffirs." There were Barnato "companies," Barnato "groups," Barnato "shares," but there were never any Barnato losses. He made money even more rapidly than the great bonanza kings of California in the palmist days of the Argonauts.

Shrewdly he made a conquest of Sir Edgar Vincent, Sir Edgar and Barney became financial bosom friends. Sir Edgar gave the plunger position which he never had, in spite of his fortune. Barnato had been blackballed at the London clubs. The rich turf set out him, in spite of his heavy support of races and his fine string of horses. Sir Edgar first of all made sure Barnato and his South African enterprises were safe. He went out to South Africa with Barney as Barney's guest, and was accompanied by his wife, the beautiful Lady Helen Dunscombe, sister of the Duchess of Leinster. What Sir Edgar saw in Africa convinced him. He took up Barnato gave him financial and social prestige, not in London, but in Paris and by clever maneuvering secured for him the ear of the great Parisian financiers and boosted him forward in Parisian society. Sir Edgar now shares with him the title of the "King of the Kaffirs."

Barnato's latest coup was the creation of the "Barnato Bank, Mining, and Estate Corporation, Limited." It needed no prospectus; the mob were only too eager to tumble over each other getting "on the inside." By the mere stroke of a pen Barnato created an enormous capital out of nothing.

The trading in the shares of the corporation developed one of the most exciting scenes ever witnessed on the London market. For a time there was an almost indescribable frenzy, and the shares were bid more than four times their face value. They subsided later, but the confidence of the public is well attested by the fact that they are still quoted at over three times their face value.

The nominal capital of this bank was \$12,500,000. The shares were \$5. dollars each, and on the morning of their issue there were 1500 brokers, with orders to buy hundreds and in some cases thousands, of shares at the market. The capital of the bank is now valued at nearly \$45,000,000. At the last settlement, when there was talk about difficulty of carrying over stocks, Barnato announced that he would \$50,000,000 on the stocks of companies in which he was interested.

For the past two years Barnato had an army of workmen employed building a million dollar palace in Piccadilly, which he intended to occupy when finished. Meanwhile, he occupied Earl Spenser's house. His name was mentioned as a possible challenger for the America's cup. He was a lavish spender, and among his luxuries, so it is reported, was a bath of champagne.

Alfred H. De Montgomery, a mining engineer of New York, who was in Kimberly ten years ago, said he saw Barnato at that time walking the streets peddling watches, matches and all sorts. "His fortune was made by an accident which nobody had foreseen. Shortly after the mines of Kimberly were discovered there were about 20,000 diggers working the surface of the mine. About one hundred feet down the ground suddenly changed from yellow sand to solid blueground, hard as granite. All the miners gave up their claims, thinking the mine worked out. Only one digger went down about 200 feet, but he was stopped by the rainy season which set in. He left about 200 tons of solid blue earth lying on the floor and left the country.

"After four months 'Barney' walked over the mine and found a thirty-carat blue-white diamond lying right on top of the soil which came out of the 200-foot shaft. With the action of water and air the ground got pulverized and a small fortune was looking on Barney. He sold the stone and pegged all the mine out in his name; there were several thousand claims, worth at least \$5,000,000 at that time. Lot after lot he sold out to different companies for cash and interest, and through this streak of luck he was possessor of about \$10,000,000.

The great diamond king was about 45 years old. He was of medium height, easy manners, in which appears no trace of pretension, and a face whose expression, was always cheerful and apparently frank. He married while in Africa and had three children, two sons and a daughter. Most of his time in recent years was spent in London.

Abundant evidence has been produced this week of the disintegration of the Democratic party on the tariff question. There is nothing about it so very surprising to those who have been in with the current private talk among leaders. There is really more indifference toward the tariff in the past among Democrats than the vote on cotton, or any vote that has been taken clearly indicates," says the Washington Star.

"As far as its significance to the Democratic party is concerned, taxed cotton has a great deal to do with free silver. With the doctrine that high or low tariff has little to do with the condition of the country, which has been preached by the silver people since the Chicago convention, there has developed among the Democrats a greater or less indifference toward the contentions on the tariff between the two great parties during the past several years. The determined purpose to obliterate the tariff as an issue furnishes an excuse to every Democrat to be as much of a protectionist as regards his local interests as he wants to."

The leading Democratic newspapers do not hold the same opinion as the 'Star.' They say that tariff reform is as much a principle of the Democratic party as it ever was, but that the financial question now exceeds it in importance and timeliness.

Mailed After Thirty-Two Years. A few days ago John Hughes, of Cedar Grove, Orange county, mailed a letter which he had had thirty-two years. It was given him in 1865 to mail. He was then a prisoner at Point Lookout. In looking over some of his papers the other day, he found the letter and wrote to the sheriff of Anson to know if the man to whom it was addressed were alive. The sheriff replied yes and that strange to relate, he was in his office when the letter of inquiry came. So the letter was sent in the original envelope.

The Beginning of Evil. Baltimore Sun. Efforts have been made to divide humanity into classes and to set apart criminals in a class by themselves. This is well enough for some purposes of study and corrective treatment, but convenience of classification should not mislead any one into the idea that the criminal is necessarily a criminal by his physical, mental or moral constitution or that those who do not naturally belong to the so-called criminal class may drift into it. Heredity doubtless plays its part in inclining men to vice as well as to virtue, but association with criminals is a greater factor in determining the career of a young man. Proofs of the strong effects of criminal heredity and criminal associations are abundant, for there are families of criminals, just as there are families whose members are devoted to certain learned professions. But there are also abundant proofs that criminal heredity is a small factor when not combined with criminal associations. A contrary impression, where it exists, can generally be traced to the influence of novelists, who, with a poetic fancy common to all ages of men, represent that the influence of birth or parentage overcomes all teachings and associations, so that the born nobleman remains noble though brought up in squalor and ignorance, and the pauper changing reveals his low origin though clothed in purple. Novelists are not scientists, but poets, and their representations of the influence of heredity should not be accepted as true without sustaining proof afforded by real characters instead of the creatures of their imagination. As a matter of fact, it is so difficult to isolate the influences determining character that the question as to the influence of heredity alone is still an open one, with the certainty, however, that it is not a controlling influence. A very large number of criminals coming from good parentage drift into crime almost unconsciously through idleness, bad associations, inordinate greed and lack of moral force. Criminals themselves may be divided into classes. There are the brutal criminals, whose crimes are directed against persons; the sneaking thieves, who have not courage enough to rob openly, and the confidence men, swindlers and embezzlers, who would not rob at all except by indirect means. It is the latter class of criminals that is recruited from the ranks of idle young men of good parentage. They do not start out with any thought, much less intention, of becoming criminals, but they are led into wrong courses by bad associates, or sometimes by their business superiors, and finding themselves involved have not the moral courage to break away from the beginnings of evil. Clerks in banks and similar institutions are sometimes caught in the toils in this way. Their superior officer directs them to make a false entry which they know to be wrong, and they weakly obey, without, however, understanding the full purpose and meaning of the transaction. After awhile they find that they have been used as tools to falsify accounts, and, instead of breaking away at once from evil courses, they attempt by other false entries to cover up the original wrong. When exposure comes, as it must some day, the explanation they offer is not sufficient to acquit them, and, with broken reputations, they drift into the criminal class. They might and should be objects of pity if the world could be made to fully understand the manner of their temptation and fall, but they could not themselves explain it, so insidious is the poison of evil, once admitted to the system. The only safe plan is to resist the beginnings of evil. If a wrong step has been taken, or one that appears to be wrong, it should be retraced at once, even at the expense of a humiliating confession. Dalliance with wrong is always dangerous, nor can any one find security in the idea that the world is divided into fixed classes of any kind. The criminal class is certainly recruited day by day and year after year, and some of the recruits come from that other so-called class who, by heredity and association, should remain upright and honest.

The fact woman may conceal her age, but the scales will give her a weigh.

FOR HIM WHO LOVES IN VAIN"---SOLLER-GUY. [A young man deeply in love with Miss Mollie B--- sent her a touching, tender poem, on the eve of his departure, professing great attachment, and accounting for his silence in the fact that he regarded his case as hopeless. She never saw him again.]

Why did he not tell me he loved me? Poor boy! Had he opened his heart I'd ha' filled it with joy. Why did he not send me a rose bud and rhyme And tell me he loved me, in accents sublime? Or why did he send me these lines, just on leaving. And leave me repining and sighing and grieving? Go, Cupid, and tell him that Mollie'll be if he will love Mollie and his Mollie prize. Trinity, Ala., 1869.

LINES WRITTEN FOR AN UNFRIENDLY BRIDE. Clad in robes of snowy whiteness, Who could think their silvery brightness, Like the worldling's feigned politeness, Comes not from above. Are you generous when you cherish Thoughts of hate? Let them perish, And through long life, never cherish, Aught but peace and love. 1866. ---A. LEONIDAS DAVIS.

Painters for Advertisers. Byron W. Orr, in Advertising World. "Money talks," so does good advertising. "The human race is but a contest for dollars," if you don't advertise you are not in the race. "Saying the right thing at the right time," implies that advertising, if properly done is immensely profitable. The only thing a man wants after he gets all the money he needs, is more. Judicious advertising gets it. It isn't necessary for one to be an ascrob in order to tumble to the fact that good advertising is a good thing. Cleanliness is next to godliness; but the biggest advertiser sells the most soap. "Seek and ye shall find," applies very forcibly to the reader if on the lookout for good advertising work or for an experienced advertising man. As the rudder is to the ship, so is printer's ink and judicious advertising to the success of any business that makes a bid for public patronage. "One half of a man's energy" is wasted. "Only the down strokes count in chopping wood." Advertising improperly done is wasted. Good ads are down strokes for successful business. "The business in which you could make money, is always monopolized by others." The golden opportunity is still open for those who reach others by more and better advertising. "Economy is a good thing, but it is a poor policy to set a hen on one egg, to save eggs." Wise advertisements do not depend on a single ad and a single insertion to bring them a fortune. "Keeping everlastingly at it brings success."

Once Tried, Always Used. If we sell one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we seldom fail to sell the same person more, when it is again needed. Indeed, it has become the family medicine of this town, for coughs and colds, and we recommend it because of its established merits. ---JOS. E. HARRIS, Prop. Oakland Pharmacy, Oakland, Md. Sold by Dr. J. D. McMillan.

The degree of L.L. D. was conferred upon ex-President Cleveland last week by Princeton college. Harvard proposed to confer the degree upon him but the offer was declined.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm has no equal as a household liniment. It is the best remedy known for rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, while for sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and sore throat, it is invaluable. Wertz & Pike, merchants, Fernandina, Fla., write: "Everyone who buys a bottle of Chamberlain's Remedies, comes back and says it is the best medicine he ever used." 25 and 50 cents per bottle at Dr. J. D. McMillan's drug store.

Nicola Tesla, the scientist, says that telegraphic communication with Mars is possible and he believes that it will be accomplished.

During the summer of 1891, Mr. Chas. P. Johnson, a well known attorney of Louisville, Ky., had a severe attack of summer complaint. Quite a number of different remedies were tried, but failed to afford any relief. A friend who knew what was needed procured him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which quickly cured him and he thinks, saved his life. He says that there has not been a day since that time that he has not had this remedy in his household. He speaks of it in the highest praise and takes pleasure in recommending it whenever an opportunity is offered. For sale by Dr. J. D. McMillan.

Children are a source of comfort. They are a source of care, also. If you care for your child's health, send for Illustrated book on the disorders to which children are subject, and which Fry's Vermifuge has cured for 50 years. One bottle by mail for 25 cents. E. & S. FRY, Baltimore, Md.

Chambers' Pain Killer. Croup, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Colic, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS. A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these Troubles. (PERRY DAVIS') Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c and 50c. bottles.

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