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VOL. 13. { Advertising Rates Reasonable. } MOUNT AIRY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893. { Subscription Price, $1.50 a Year. } NO. 41.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

The Doctor and the Neighbors Treating Him for "Hemicrania."

Some Peculiar Remedies Suggested by Sympathizing Well-Wishers.

I remember reading in Josephus or somewhere e'se that King Solomon was the first great botanist, for he studied the properties and virtues of every plant from the fir tree to the hyssop that springeth out of the wall and he knew all of the herbs that were good for man and for medicine. I wish that he had handed down his wisdom so that we poor suffering mortals would know what kind of bark or roots or herbs or leaves to use when we get pony and painfied. Maybe he did hand it down in the books that are lost, for the scriptures tell us that all the rest of the acts of Solomon are written in the books of Nathan, the Prophet, and Alijah and Iddo, the seer. Maybe we will find those books some of these days, for there is a railroad to Jerusalem now and the investigating yankee is digging away under the ruins of the temple. They have recently found the stalls where he kept his fine chariot horses, 1,400 of them, and which were driven by 700 handsome young men, who had gold dust sprinkled in their hair every morning and it sparkled in the sunbeams and made them look divine as they circled around on dress parade. That's what Josephus says.

But I am afraid the botany will come too late for me and I will have to keep on experimenting until something kills or cures me. The trouble is, that if a sick man gets well he has taken so many different medicines he doesn't know what cured him. I had a mule that like to have died, and I gave him everything that the neighbors told me from lye soap and molasses to kerosene oil and lastly we rubbed him with a rail abdominally and horizontally until the hair all came off and he got well, but our next sick mule died before we got to the rail and the mule doctors are still in the dark. I have been reading a good deal of late in a standard book on medicine and I found seventeen remedies for hemicrania and twenty-seven for pertussis. One of these diseases is neuralgia headache and the other is whooping cough, but sometimes I forget which is tother and take the wrong medicine. The headache belongs to me and the cough to the little orphan, and the mantel piece and the bureau is full of bottles and vials and capsules and tumblers and spoons, and the medicines have such curious names on the labels that I forget which is mine and which is the child's. My doctor has given me seven remedies and charged me for every experiment, but my neighbors have given me twenty-seven free gratis, and I think I am a little better considering, but I can't tell who's ahead, my neighbors or the doctor. If it wasn't for the intermissions I couldn't get along at all, but almost every day I have a lucid interval of a few hours and that keeps up my hopes. I have one now. I have been taking horse radish and peppermint and turpentine, not through my mouth, but through the olfactory openings just above, and experienced relief for a time but it is a slow business and wouldn't make a good perfume. I have tried antipirine and several antis and the girls bathe my throbbing temples with camphor and I have tried gentian for the last three days and now am on half rations of salt dissolved in a tumbler of water, which a friend said was the favorite remedy of Major Campbell Wallace, who is near ninety years of age, and there was no telling how long a man would live if he would use it. A good female friend sent word to string halt a dozen nutmegs on a black thread and tie them around the throat. The word came to me and I bored holes in them with an awl and stringed them and went to bed with them on, but I found out the next morning that the nutmeg business was for the whooping cough. Another good neighbor sent word that another woman told her that if I would catch a roach and shut it up in a little paper box my headache would go off when the roach gnawed out or died. That reminds me of old Uncle Isam, whose remedy for rheumatism was to mash a lizard's tail and let the reptile lie under the doorsill until it died. And that reminds me now how neighbor Freeman had two hound dogs that wouldent stay at home; so he curtailed their tails about three inches and buried the fragments in the garden gate, and they never roamed away any more. But the like of all that don't cure hemieranian headache nor pertussian whooping cough, and to my opinion both will have to be nursed until the weather settles down and the east winds shift to the south and west and stay there. They have called me to Brunswick to lecture, and I am going where the salt sea breeze will blow upon me gently; and I'm going to take the child and her mother and maybe we will all come back rejuvenated and remunerated.

But I believe in medicine and in doctors. We are bound to have them. Everybody can't go to Brunswick nor to the Hot Springs, but the poorest people can boil down bark and roots and sheep safron or something that will amuse the patient until nature cures him. I believe there is a remedy for almost every disease except old age, and the doctors are finding them out. Whooping cough ought to be cured in twenty four hours and it will be when the germ theory of microbes and bacteria is fully understood. So let the experimenting go on. Of course there will be victims, but there will be discovery, too. My wife and I nursed a boy in Florida for three long months and the doctors' bills were $500, and the druggist's bill had eighty-seven different prescriptions, and the boy got well. But though the doctors couldn't tell what cured him they found out a great many things that didn't, and that is making progress for the next case. But after all I believe that good nursing and home comforts and sympathy save more sick people than medicine, and I wish that everybody had as much of these as I have and the child. What can doctors or medicine do for the poor in the slums of the great cities, where there are no good clean beds, nor pure air, nor happy voices, nor any of the comforts of life? If I didn't have these and the blessed sunlight to shine through the window I think I would welcome death as a friend. But having these and more I am still calm and serene. I've got a few more things to take yet, and will then be able to tell what didn't cure my headache. But I feel that the lucid interval is passing away and must stop for the present. Yours in the bonds of hemicrania.—*Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.*

SHARP TALK IN WAR TIMES.

What the Governor of Virginia Said to the President of the Confederacy.

From Portland Oregonian.

During the civil war John Letcher was the war Governor of State of Virginia. John was a wire puller and slatern ker in politics, but not much of a talker; but he made one speech to Jeff Davis, which Davis thoroughly understood, and which probably saved Stonewall Jackson from being shelved or retired to some subordinate command. It is in history that Jeff Davis carried into the executive policy his own little personal grievances or spites, such as the almost retiring of Joe Johnston, and notably the assignment of Maj. Gen. Gustavus W. Smith (without doubt the most accomplished engineer then living in the Confederacy) to the command of the forces at Richmond.

It was after Stonewall Jackson had driven Gen. Banks across the Potomac and was preparing to attack McDowell and Shields that Jeff Davis, as was his custom, to have a hand in all military affairs, sent an order to Jackson which did not strike Jackson as being politic, and which, had it been carried out, would undoubtedly have resulted in the success of the campaign on the side of the Federal forces and possibly the annihilation of Jackson's command. It irritated old Stonewall, and he sent Davis this laconic reply: "Send me less orders and more men." On the receipt of the message Jeff Davis issued an order through Secretary of War Randolph relieving Jackson from command in the Shenandoah valley. This came to the ears of Governor Letcher, and, arrayed in his best bib and tucker, with his broad Panama hat, gold spectacles and cane, and his Gubernatorial nose high in the air (Letcher was a stiff brandy drinker, and his proboscis was carbuncled and red) as who should say: "Am I not a Governor par excellence?" Thus arrayed in his best, and in high indignation, on a warm Sabbath morn, his Excellency arrived at the residence of President Davis on Shockoe Hill.

"Is President Davis at home?" queried the Governor to the servant at the door.

"Yes, sir; will you step in, Governor?" said the servant. "No, sir," said Letcher. "Tell President Davis that the Governor of the State of Virginia desires to see him.

Davis was notified and immediately came to the door, greeting the Governor with, "Come in, Governor, delighted to see you sir." The Governor drew himself stiffly up, and, without further preliminaries, said: "Mr. President, am I correctly informed that you have caused an order to be issued through the Secretary of War relieving Maj. Gen. T. J. Jackson from his command in Northern Virginia? Is this information correct, sir?"

"Well, yes, Governor," said Davis. "I consider that it is for the best interest of affairs that Jackson be relieved from his command."

Gov Letcher: "President Davis, I have called on you personally to learn if this order is to be promulgated, and to say to you, sir, that when Maj. Gen. T. J. Jackson is relieved from his command I shall issue an order withdrawing the troops of the State of Virginia from the field. Good morning, sir," and, turning on his heel, he left the astonished President of the Confederacy to his reflections.

It is well known that this prompt action on the part of Gov. Letcher put a stodper on Davis, and that the order was never issued. These facts were obtained from an officer high in service in the Confederate Government at the time.

NEW PARTY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Democratic Workmen Seek the Overthrow of Tillmanism.

Meetings were held all over South Carolina last week for the organization of another wing of the Democratic party of South Carolina, to be known as the Industrirl and Wageworkers' Democratic League.

The new organization is aimed directly at the reform or Tillmanite wing of the party. It was brought into existence by the passage of laws at the last session of the general assembly, in obedience to the Governor's recommendation, calculated to oppress the railroads, banks, factories, etc.—in fact, all industries. The membership of the league, it is said, is already very large, and it proposes to play an important part in the next election.

REVOLUTIONARY HISTORY.

Battle of King's Mountain.

The Story of a Backwoods Army.

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

One of the decisive battles of the Revolution, marking the turning point in the long warfare waged for the possession of the Southern States, was fought and won solely by voluntary levies of backwoods riflemen from the mountains lying along the western edges of Virginia and North Carolina.

This was the battle of King's Mountain.

In 1780 the whole South lay at the fect of the British forces under their ablest General, Lord Cornwallis. Georgia and South Carolina had been completely crushed; the Continental army under Gates had suffered one of the most decisive overthrows of the whole war, and Cornwallis' two active and vigorous Lieutenants—Tareton, the dragoon, and Ferguson, the rifleman—at the head of their troops of horse and foot, had smashed and and broken all the scattered American bands which still endeavored to carry on a partisan warfare. Then Cornwallis marched northward into North Carolina, Tareton and Ferguson moving separately from him so that they might the better overrun the whole State and crush out all opposition. There was scarcely a semblance of an organized force against him. The cause of independence seemed lost in the Southern States.

It was at this moment that the mountaineers struck and killed Ferguson at King's Mountain, captured all his force, and thereby obliged Cornwallis to withdraw from North Carolina, and gave to the American regular forces the breathing spell which was absolutely necessary to allow them to gather strength for a renewal of the contest.

When the British moved into North Carolina Ferguson, a singularly gallant and intrepid partisan leader, and a man well known for his personal prowess and his skill with the rifle, was assigned to the command of the Western force; this body of soldiers was to arouse the Tory militia and to harry the Whigs of the back country.

He had with him a small regular regiment, but most of his force consisted of the Tory militia; some of them were colonial born, while others were Scotch and English emigrants.

He pushed his victories up to the foot of the great Smoky mountains, and there he heard, probably for the first time, of the scattered Whig settlements or frontier hunters, and backwoodsmen which lay beyond the mountains—on the Watauga and the Holston. Bodies of riflemen from these settlements had on more than one occasion crossed the mountains to the help of their brethren—the now cowed and beaten Whigs, in the more settled country, and Ferguson sent word to the Watauga people that if they dared to repeat their conduct he would come among them and would put their homes to the torch and their leaders to the sword.

So far from being frightened by this threat, the fierce and hardy backwoodsmen were merely aroused thereby to a point of furious anger. Gathering under the famous frontiersmen, Cols, Sevier and Shelby they made ready to march against Ferguson.

It was a typical backwoods army that assembled from the outlying hunters' cabins, and the smoky stockaded hamlets, sparsely strewn through the long, narrow valleys, where the springs of the Western waters took their rise.

The men came under their own leaders, mounted on their own horses, carrying on their shoulders the long rifles from which they were never willingly parted. They were clad in hunting shirts of buckskin or homespun, belted in at the waist with girdles, from which hung their tomahawks and scalping knives; and their provisions they carried with them, driving bullocks and pack-horses; but they were ready if need be to go for days and days with nothing but a little parched corn in a bag on their saddles.

They were joined by the backwoods mountaineers of Southwestern Virginia under Col. Campbell; and after crossing the mountains by steep and precipitate defiles, they met and united with another body of militia under Col. Cleveland.

They then moved toward the foe, the march at first being regulated by a council of all the backwoods Colonels, but finding that this council tended to produce indecision among the officers and insubordination among the men, they finally elected Compbell to serve as acting commander.

They had now gathered to the number of 2,000 and marched straight for Ferguson. The latter was warned of their approach, and having but 1,100 men with him he retreated be easy stages, sending out couriers to rally him all the Tory militia of the neighborhood. He warned them in a stirring address that the backwoods men had crossed the mountains, and would surely show no mercy to those who had been loyal to the King; and that if they did not wish to be forever crushed by the most cruel foes they must rally to strike for their lives.

At the same time he kept falling back, so as to be within easy supporting distance of Talton; and as the American militia were still a long distance from him he would surely have made his escape had not the backwoods leaders decided to pick out the choice of their men, and by riding night and day strike him before be could be re-enforced.

Accordingly, a thousand picked men were chosen. They started on the long ride by night and day toward their foes, Campbell and Cleveland, Sevier and Shelby riding in the front rank. They threaded their way through the forests, forded rivers and crossed valleys, and stopped for nothing.

Several times they saw in the distance bodies of Tory militia gathering in response to Ferguson's summons, but to these they paid no heed. They turned aside neither to the right nor to the left, but marched ever straight onward to assault the man whom they recognized to be their real foe.

Ferguson had chosen for his camp a long, steep hog-back hill, called King's Mountain. On its summit he had pitched his camp and drawn up his baggage wagons, defiantly trusting in the strength of his position to save him from assault, and also not expecting that his foes were near enough to attack him.

In the moment of fancied security, however, he was suddenly assailed by the Americans, who, riding by night and day over many leagues of rough and wild country, fell on him so rapidly that he barely had time to prepare for battle before the assault was delivered.

On approaching the mountains, although they knew they had to deal with a force equal in numbers to their own, the American leaders deliberately surrounded the hill on which their foes were encamped. Then orders were given that each body of assailants should move up the hill, firing their rifles at the men on top; but that as they had on bayonets, they should not attempt to withstand the shock of the charging British infantry but should flee when assailed with the bayonet, turning immediately when the charge was spent.

This plan was carried out to the letter. The attack was delivered almost simultaneously by Campbell, Shelby and Sevier, the grim riflemen swarming up the hillside and shooting at the British and Tories on top, while the latter replied from their rude breast-works of rock.

Ferguson gallantly charged down the hill with his regulars, attacking Shelby, Sevier and Campbell in turn—each charge with the same result; after firing a deadly volley the backwoods rifleman fled, and being sound of limb and good of wind, their opponents could not overtake them.

Then as soon as their assailants halted back came the backwoodsmen, instantly renewing the assault.

After three such charges the British infantry became so cut up that it could not risk another, while the Tories on the hilltop were also suffering heavily from the marksmanship of the veteran Indian fighters, against whom they were pitted, and began to yield and shrink away from the crest of the hill. Immediately the backwoodsmen, pushing forward with yells of triumph, crowned the summit and began to fire into the huddle mass of British and Tories who were crowded together around the baggage wagons. Ferguson, dashing to and fro, calling to his men with a silver whistle, was recognized by his foes, and fell pierced by five balls in a moment. For a few minutes the fight continued; then as the backwoodsmen rushed forward once more the British and Tories threw down their arms.

Owing to their superior marksmanship, and to the fact that the hill was easier attacked with the rifle than defended with the bayonet, the backwoodsmen lost only in the neighborhood of a hundred men, while their foes had between three and four times that number killed and wounded.

The struggle, which was then waging, was of a most ferocious character and was marked by many dark and bloody deeds on both sides; and in retaliation for a number of Whigs who had recently been hung, the victorious backwoodsmen put nine of their Tory prisoners to death, and would doubtless have slain more, had not Sevier, a man as frank and generous as he was brave, interfered and put a stop to the slaughter.

Guarding the remaining prisoners, they then marched off the fields back toward their beloved mountains. They did not form a regular force, and they were not suited to take part in a long campaign. They were simply a body of irregulars, undisciplined, but hardy, resolute and magnificent individual fighters. They had done a great deed: they had struck a great blow for liberty and for the welfare of themselves and of the whole country. Having done this, they were anxious to get back to their Indian-menaced homes in the dark forests beyond the crests of the mountains.

Yet, though they did not and could not follow up their blow, its effects were of far-reaching importance. No sooner was the news brought to Cornwallis than he at once abandoned his invasion of North Carolina, recalled Tarlton and retreated into South Carolina. When he again advanced he found before him stubborn Greene and the patient, resolute soldiery who wore the Continental uniform.

A PRESS MAN IN TROUBLE.

Editor Griffin Hauled up for Libel and for Damages.

The sequel of the recent publication of the *Western Free Lance*, reflecting seriously upon the character of J. L. C. Bird, a prominent lawyer of Marion, was that Jas. T. Griffin, the editor, was arrested on a bench warrant for libel and carried before Judge James D. McIver at Lenoir Monday and held for trial in a bond of $2,000. Immediately on Griffin's return, he was arrested on a civil process for damages and required to give bail in the sum of $5,000. At last report he had failed thus far to give the bond and has since been in the custody of the sheriff or his deputy.

ARE HIGHLY INSURED.

Prominent People Who Have Policies For Large Amounts On Their Lives.

Ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker Carries the Largest Insurance of Any Man in The Country.

From Washington Star.

Just before the close of his first term in office President Cleveland applied for a $50,000 life-insurance policy in a leading company.

The application was not favorably considered, not on the ground that Presidents are especially dangerous risks, but because the thick, short neck of Mr. Cleveland was regarded, after a medical examination, as indicating a tendency to apoplexy. Since that time the President has declined to discuss life insurance with the numerous agents who have sought interviews with him on that subject.

So far as the tendency to apoplexy is concerned, it appears to have developed among the Democratic office-seekers within the past three weeks to a greater extent than in the President.

The medical examiners of the insurance companies pay particular attention to the heart when examining subjects whose occupations tax the mental energies. Very often a man is rejected upon an examination while he is engaged in some important and exacting business enterprise, requiring constant thoughtfulness and care, whereas, if he had been examined when his mind was at ease he would have been entirely acceptable.

Hon. Charles Foster, the ex-Secretary of the Treasury, carries $80,000 in life insurance, and about a year ago applied for $40,000 more in a leading Cincinnati company. At that time he was earnestly dealing with the rapidly vanishing Treasury surplus, an issue that was as puzzling as it was important. When examined for the additional insurance there was a marked irregularity in the action of his heart, which caused an unfavorable report to be made upon his case, and the additional insurance was not issued.

The examiners themselves admitted that he was probably in as good health as when originally insured, but the strain of his office had created symptoms which they could not ignore. The circumstance was not lost on the Secretary, however. He lightened his official duties, cut down his tobacco allowance to ten or twelve cigars per day, and in the summer months following took a trip abroad, during which he consulted a leading Paris heart specialist.

The leading old-line insurance organizations keep accurate lists of the insurance carried by their heaviest policy-holders, not only in their own, but in other companies. The list of heavily insured policy-holders is headed by three Philadelphians. First among these is ex-Postmaster General John Wanamaker, who carries a greater insurance than any other man in the United States. It aggregates $1,500,000, and the premiums paid by him amount to a little over $50,000 per annum. Under the circumstances the insurance companies doubtless view with favor the trip of this merchant politician to the South for the purpose of recuperating his system after the strain of four years in the Cabinet.

Most of Mr. Wanamaker's insurance, as is the case with all large insurers, matures at the end of from twenty to twenty-five years. Therefore, all the benefits will not be necessarily reaped by his heirs. Some of the policies carried by him have been running in the neighborhood of sixteen years, so that it will not be long before he realizes on his first investments. The fact of his large insurance is also a great bulwark to his business credit, as it is an assurance to creditors that sudden death could not impair the resources of the Wanamaker establishment.

Hamilton Disston, the manufacturer politician, also of Philadelphia, is second on the list, with less than half the amount carried by Mr. Wanamaker. Disston's life to day is worth to the insurance companies the sum of $600,000. Third in the order of amount is J. B. Stetson, of Philadelphia, whose heirs, so far as insurance goes, are protected to the extent of $515,000. The foregoing three men have the distinction of being the largest policy-holders in the country.

The city of Washington is credited with three large policy-holders, namely: A. R. Shepard at $200,000, Clem Studebaker at $200,000 and Samuel M. Bryan at $170,000.

The high-water mark for insurers in New York city has never gone beyond a half million. Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and Theodore Havemeyer, the sugar refiner, are each insured for that sum. Pierre Lorillard, the tobacco manufacturer, is insured for $310,000; Gen. Albert A. Pope, manufacturer of the Columbia bicycle, for $205,000, and Deacon S. V. White, the Christian gambler of Wall street, for $175,000.

Other holders of large policies in different parts of the country are M. E. Ingalls, President of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, who pays premiums on $285,000; D. M. Ferry, the seedman of Detroit, $200,000; Gen. Russell A. Alger, $148,000; H. H. Warner, who cures kidneys and discovers comets at Rochester, N. Y., $300,000; C. I. Hood, the Sarsaparilla man of Lowell, Mass., $250,000; Congressman Michael D. Harter, of Mansfield, O., $200,000; Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, $155,000; Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, $150,000, and J. M. Studebaker, of South Bend, Ind., $250,000.

Andrew Carnegie is insured for $250,000, and his partner, H. C. Frick, whose assassination was attempted by Anarchist Berkman during the Homestead strike last summer, was at that time, and still is, holding policies to the amount of $165,000. There is only one newspaper editor to represent the profession among the large policy-holders. He is Edward Rosewater, of the Omaha *Bee*, carrying a lite insurance of $150,000. One woman of wealth figures in the list, namely, the widow of Senator Hearst, of California, who is insured for $400,000, most of which was placed during her husband's lifetime.

Altogether in the United States there are 210 persons who are insured for $125,000 or more. The total of this insurance amounts to $45,000,000. It is the rule of the insurance companies not to write a policy on any one person's life for more than $50,000, so it will be seen that these large policy-holders each have investments in many different companies.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Efforts and Energies, Incidents and Industries, Persons and Things.

The pea fields in the vicinity of Goldsboro are white with blooms.

The sales of commercial fertilizers in Cabarrus county increased 100 per cent this year.

Dr. W. R. Capehart at one haul at his fishery on the Albemarle Sound last Friday, caught 6,583 shad—the largest haul that he has made in over twenty years.

Messrs. G. S Burton and S. T. Steele have leased the Asheville Morning *Gazette* from Mr. J. E. Bacon, Jr., and will conduct it in the future. Good luck to them.

There is to be a Democratic mass-meeting at Sparta, Allrghany county, April 22, to "ballot for a man to be recommended for appointment as United States deputy collector."

News from Winton, Bertie county, is that the young man Mill Eure, who was shot a few days ago by Ned Gatlin, has since died of his wound. The coroner held an inquest over his remains and the jury returned a verdict exonerating Gatlin.

Tom Jones and wife, colored, of Craven county, locked their three little children up in the house and went to church. While they were absent the house caught fire and the children were burned to death, and the building and contents were destroyed.

Life Renewed at Ninety.

A most remarkable thing is reported to have occurred at Naples in the year 1591. Antonio Lazzetti, a beggar who had formerly resided at Tarentum, but who on account of age had been sent to a home for the aged at one or the other of the places mentioned, experienced a complete renewal of life. At the beginning of the transformation he was little less than ninety years of age. The first thing noticed which suggested that something extraordinary was about to take place was in his skin, which cracked and came off like that of a toad or snake, leaving a soft, new skin in place of the wrinkled cuticle that had been worn for four score years and a half. Within a surprising short time his flaccid old muscles became strong and plump, the white hairs fell from his head and curly black hair, similar to that which had so delighted the maidens seventy-four years before, appeared. His eyesight also returned with all the vigor of youth, his complexion seemed fresh and rosy; in fact, he was a new man from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head. He lived sixty years after this transformation, and then died at the age of 150.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Mr. Terrell, of Texas, Minister to Turkey.

The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: Alexander. W. Terrell, of Texas, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Turkey; Francis R. Lassiter, of Virginia, to be United States attorney for the eastern district of Virginia.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Taylor & Banner's Drug Store, Mount Airy, and J. A. Stone, Pilot Mountain. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A FANATICAL SECT.

SANCTIFIED CHURCH OF CHINCOTEAGUE.

The Queer Antics of a Colony of Delawarian Squatters on an Eastern-Shore Island.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

CHINCOTEAGUE ISLAND, VA., April 15.—Brief mention has been made in this correspondence of a new and novel religious sect that has sprung up here within the last year. They call themselves Christ's Holy Sanctified Church of Chincoteague Island, No. 1. All of them came here from Sussex county, Del., and were originally members of the Northern Methodist church, from which they separated about one year ago. They all claim to be sanctified and entirely free from sin, and they say that all who are not sanctified will be hopelessly lost. According to their doctrine those who profess to be Christians but are not sanctified are no better than the most outrageous sinner or blasphemous infidel. Though there are four regularly ordained ministers on this island, these people will not permit any one of them to celebrate the rite of matrimony between any of their followers or to bury their dead.

LICENSE TO MARRY.

Some time ago they applied to Judge Gillet, of the county court, and obtained from him license for an ignorant and fanatical fellow named Workman to celebrate matrimony between members of this sect. William Lynch, a man of similar character and ignorant, enjoys the unenviable reputation with Workman of being a leader among these people. They live in the northern part of the island and have as little as possible to do with the native population. All their houses are alike, being two stories high and having only one room below and one above. Whenever one of their members builds a house they all assemble there and "dedicate" it after their peculiar fashion. They sing and pray, shout and jump very much after the manner of old plantation negroes in their religious ecstacies. It is credibly reported that they have shouted and danced the floors out of several new houses and entirely demolished the porch of another.

THEIR CHURCH.

They have built a church in the midst of their settlement, costing several thousand dollars, where they have meetings every Sunday morning, afternoon, and night, and frequently every night in the week. Here they engage in the very wildest and most fantastic capers, working themselves into such a frenzy of excitement that many of them fall exhausted to the floor. Their noisy devotions have frequently disturbed the religious exercises in the neighboring Methodist church from which they withdrew, and more than once Lynch and Workman have been arraigned before the local justices of the peace for disturbing religious worship.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Many of their customs savor of communism and socialism and have moreover subjected them to the charge of being a free-love community.

The native population of the island and the respectable people that have moved here from other parts of the country are greatly scandalized by the practices of the sanctified sect, and they will doubtless take steps to inform the authorities of the county concerning their doings and have the license to celebrate matrimony taken from the leaders and their demoralizing practices repressed. Unless the legal authorities interfere it is thought that the people of the island will take matters into their own hands and put a stop to these proceedings.

Marrying Days.

June is considered the best month for matrimony, and a familiar rhyme tells you how to choose the day:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday, the best day of all:
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Taylor & Banner's Drug Store, Mount Airy, and J. A. Stone, Pilot Mountain. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

All First-Class Druggists

From present date will keep on sale the Imported East India Hemp Remedies. Dr. H. James' preparation of this herb on its own soil (Calcutta), will positively cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Nasal Catarrh, and break up a fresh cold in 24 hours. $2.50 per bottle, or 3 bottles $6.50. Try it.

CRADDOCK & CO., Proprietors,
1632 Race Street, Philadelphia.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond Street, N. Y.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to anyone afflicted. Dr. TAFT BRO., Rochester, N. Y.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

REV. R. G. WILDER, Princeton, N. J., says:—"I find nothing helps so much to keep me in working condition as Simmons Liver Regulator."

See that you get the Genuine, with red Z on front of wrapper.
PREPARED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa

Notice Sale of Land for Taxes.

I will sell for cash to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Dobson, on the first day of May, it being the first Monday, the following tracts and lots of land for taxes, viz: One lot of land on Tom's Creek, adjoining Len Jessup's and others, known as the Tom's Creek Mill, levied on as the property of the Werth heirs, to satisfy the taxes due and unpaid on same, amount of tax $47 09, and costs to add. Also on the same day and at the place and on the same terms, I will sell a lot of land on Rinse avenue, levied on as the property of C. Brand and Isley, to satisfy the taxes due and unpaid on same; amount of tax $10.74, and cost to add. Also on the same day and at the same place and terms, I will sell a lot of land on Rockford Street levied on as the property of the North State Music Company, to satisfy the taxes due and unpaid on same, amount of tax, $1.37, and cost to add. Also a lot of land at White Plains, on the Dobson road, levied on as the property of Gid Cooke, to satisfy his taxes due and unpaid, amount of tax $13.74, and costs to add. Also a lot of land at White Plains, on the Dobson road, levied on as the property of Johnson Adams to sa tisfy his taxes due and unpaid, amount of tax being $11.46, and cost added. Also a tract of land on the Yadkin River, adjoining the lands of L. B. Bunn and others, levied on as the property of N A Boyden to satisfy his stock law taxes due and unpaid, amount of tax being $16 00 and cost to add. Also a lot of land on Franklin street, levied on as the property of W I Cenrad to satisfy the taxes due and unpaid on same, amount of tax $5 57 and cost to be added. Also one tract of land known as the Buck Shoal's land, levied on as the property of the Brower Manufacturing Company, to satisfy the taxes due and unpaid on same, amount of tax $30 59 and cost to add. Also another lot of land on the Ward's Gap road, levied on as the property of L D Jenkins to satisfy the taxes thereon, amount of tax $2 50 and cost to add. STEPHEN VENABLE,
April 4th, 1893. Former Sheriff.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a Deed in trust executed to me by J. W. Perkins and wife, on November 30th, 1892, and duly recorded in the Register's office of Surry county, N. C., I will proceed to sell to the highest bidder upon the premises on 22nd day of April next, one house and lot where the said J. W. Perkins lived. The house is new and well furnished, with six rooms, stables, out houses, etc., lot containing near three acres. Terms: one-third cash, one third in six months, one-third in twelve months. Deferred payments bearing 8 per cent interest. J. M. DAVIS,
March 13th, 1893 Trustee.

Also at same time and place I will sell for cash one two-horse wagon, some farming tools, lumber, etc.
March 12th, 1893. JNO. L. WORTH,
Executor of J. W. Perkins, dec.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of authority contained in a Mortgage Deed executed by W. H. Inscore and wife to William Golding on Nov. 18th, 1890, and recorded in office of Register of Deeds of Surry county, Mortgage Book No. 7, page 564, I will, on Friday, April 21st, 1893, proceed to sell the following described lands at public auction on the premises: A tract of land adjoining the lands of John Smith, Reuben Hays, Taylor Lowe and others, and containing Five Hundred and Sixty Acres, more or less. (For more particular description, reference is had to deed above mentioned.) Terms of Sale—CASH. Sale will begin at one o'clock. All enquiries promptly answered.
March 13th, 1893. WILLIAM GOLDING.
S. P. Graves, Attorney. Mortgagee.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of L. D. Ashburn, deceased, all persons holding claims against his estate are hereby notified to present them to me within twelve months from this date or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Any person owing said estate is requested to make immediate payment thereof. This April 3rd, 1893.
JOHN W. HANCOCK, Admr.
S. M. Hatton, Att'y. of L. D. Ashburn.

NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA—SURRY COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of C. F. McMickle to make payment and settlement; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law or this Notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
MARY J. MCMICKLE,
March 11th, 1893. Admx.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as the Administrator of the estate of F. R. Reynolds, I hereby notify all persons who have claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 4th day of April, 1894, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate settlement of the same and save cost.
JOSEPH FLIPPIN, Admr.
April 3rd, 1892. of F. R. Reynolds.

Indispensable in Every good Kitchen.

As every good housewife knows, the difference between appetizing, delicious cooking and the opposite kind is largely in delicate sauces and palatable gravies. Now, these require a strong, delicately flavored stock and the best stock is

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.

DEAFNESS & EAR NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies Fail. Illustrated Book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain in the Side, Kidney Pain, etc. 50c. & $1.

CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns, Bunions, Stiff Joints, Aching Feet, Ingrown Nails, Sweating Feet, Blisters and Callous Spots, Use Shoe Comfort. 25c. at Druggists.

See What Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy Will do for Nursing Mothers and Female Troubles.

Hopewell, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., Sept. 4, '92.
MRS. JOE PERSON—Madam.—Four years ago I took violent cold, which resulted in Quinsy, and after suffering almost death, got relieved; but alas! the disease was in my system, and finally culminated in a womb trouble which caused me great suffering that winter and spring. I could scarcely drag around, and was often so miserable I would pray to die. I begged my husband to let me try your Remedy. He bought me one box, and it has made a perfect cure of me. It has also cured me of Indigestion, and furthermore, after the birth of five of my children I would nearly lose the use of my arms and suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and Neuralgia. I have not been troubled with either with my last two children. I keep a bottle of the Remedy in the house all the time. My husband says it is better than a doctor. Will all my other children I had great trouble with them during dentition. I can truthfully say, never did children cut teeth with so much ease and as little trouble as my last two have. Whenever I see any sign of them nothing I commence taking the Remedy. It keeps my stomach and bowels regular and in a healthy condition, and seems to have the same effect on them. It is certainly the best Tonic I ever tried. A few doses will brace me up and make me feel like a new person. You, publish any part of my letter that will help your cause in the least. I hate publicity, but if my experience with the Remedy will be the means of others trying it, I am willing for the public to know the good it has done me and mine. May God bless you!
I am very truly,
MRS. ABNER ALEXANDER.
For sale at Taylor & Banner's drug Store.

S. P. GRAVES,
ATTORN