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SHELBY AURORA.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
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VOL. XIII, NO. 37. SHELBY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889. WHOLE NO. 675.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. W. GIDNEY. J. L. WEBB
GIDNEY & WEBB,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
SHELBY, N. C.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business intrusted to their care.
☞Office west of the court house.

H. McBRAYER. R. L. RYBURN.
McBRAYER & RYBURN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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Give prompt attention to all business intrusted to them.
☞Office in Commercial Hotel building.

B. FRANK WOOD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.
SHELBY, N. C.
Office room above C. V. Boston's Drug Store.
mar 1-tf.

J. A. ANTHONY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SHELBY, N. C.
Office near Post Office and first east room upstairs in Miller Block. [mar21

H. T. HUDSON, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SHELBY, N. C.
☞Prompt and careful attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

DR. EVANS McBRAYER.
At the solicitation of my friends I have again returned to Shelby for the practice of medicine. Special attention given to diseases of women and to obstetrics. Residence on Washington street, formerly occupied by Mr. J. B. Bostic.
Respectfully,
EVANS McBRAYER, M. D.

C. E. FRICK,
Real Estate Agent,
SHELBY, N. C.
PARTIES wishing to sell or buy lands should address him. Office over McBrayer & Wilson's Drug Store. july11

S. S. DANIEL,
Surgeon Dentist,
SHELBY, - - - - - - N. C.
Teeth extracted without pain. Office in Love building, next door to Shelby Hotel. Will be in office at all hours. All latest improved instruments and latest methods of doing Dental work. Satisfaction guaranteed. Diseases of the mouth and jaws treated. On hand a fine lot of imported Tooth Brushes, Dental Tooth Powders, Glass Dental Plate Brushes for cleaning artificial teeth.
Dr. Daniel is a full graduate of the University of Maryland, Baltimore. In a class of fifty-two he was awarded a large Gold Medal for best Gold Filling, and another for best set of Artificial Teeth; another medal was awarded him from one other college.
☞Teeth extracted free on every first Monday in each month. [mar 14-1y

WATT ELLIOTT,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
Marion Street, - - - Shelby, N. C.
All work done in first-class style; only experienced workmen employed; hot and cold baths at all hours. Patronage solicited and all work guaranteed. [jly4

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
(FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY J. W. CLARKE.)
ONE of the best in North Carolina. First class Cuisine. Comfortable Rooms. Terms: Per month, $20 to $25, per day, $2. Servants meet every train.
J. S. BORDERS, Proprietor.
[June 6]

CENTRAL HOTEL.
(Cor. Warren and LaFayette Sts.)
SHELBY, N. C.
Located in business part of town. Near Court House and Post Office. Carriages meet all trains. Commercial Travelers will find the Central first-class. ☞Good Sample Room on first floor free of charge. Clean beds and neatly furnished rooms. SPECIAL RATES FOR SUMMER BOARDERS.
W. E. RYBURN, Prop'r.

—THE—
TYPE AND MATERIAL
WITH WHICH THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WAS FURNISHED BY DODSON'S PRINTERS SUPPLY DEPOT,
ATLANTA, - - - - - GA.
Estimates furnished on application. Largest stock in the South and prices guaranteed as low as any house in the United States. nov 22-

WRAY'S LIVERY STABLES
JULIUS A. WRAY, PROP'R.,
SHELBY, - - - - - NORTH CAROLINA.
FEED, SALE AND LIVERY.
BEST OF HORSES AND VEHICLES ON HAND.
☞All kinds of conveyances always ready to convey persons to any point in Western North Carolina, with polite and attentive drivers, and all at moderate prices. Jan 1 tf.

TO THE PUBLIC!
PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT I will start my Wool Carder in a short time and respectfully solicit the patronage of all wool growers in the surrounding country. Wool will be taken in at King's Mountain by W. A. Mauney & Bros., and at Cherryville by S. S. Mauney & Bros. and will be sent to the carder and returned to each place after being carded, but I would prefer all who can do so to bring their wool to the carder [illegible] With many thanks for all [illegible] favors, I am very respectfully,
D. MAUNEY,
[illegible] 29-2m.

WOOD-MACHINERY FOR SALE.
[illegible] good screw corn mill, clip[illegible] gin, capable of sawing from 5,[illegible] mill, [illegible] per day, all in a good lo[illegible] information apply to the edi[illegible] This mach[illegible] guarantee [illegible]

SYRUP of FIGS

Presents in the most elegant form
THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE
—OF THE—
FIGS OF CALIFORNIA,
Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It is the most excellent remedy known to
CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY
When one is Bilious or Constipated
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH
NATURALLY FOLLOW.
Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR
SYRUP OF FIGS
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY NEW YORK, N. Y.

North Brook Woolen Mills.

We would respectfully inform the public generally that we are again prepared and ready to card and spin all grades of wool, either in large or small lots. Our mills are so constructed that we can card and spin every lot of wool separate, thus giving each customer his own wool. We do not mix different persons' wool, as other spinners, who have machinery differently constructed, We have been foreman of the above named mills ever since their erection, and, with our long experience in the woolen business, we are enabled to do better work and give more perfect satisfaction than any other establishment of the kind in the country.

GIVE US A TRIAL AND BE CONVINCED.

We spin any size, from a sewing thread to a carpet yarn. Customers are solicited to spin a small spool and attach to each lot, showing size and twist wanted. All wool must be well cleansed but not greased, as we use an oil especially adapted to the purpose, and can be easily washed out at an ordinary washing.

MIXED WOOL A SPECIALTY.

We prefer all wool brought direct to our mills, but for the convenience of those living at a distance we will receive on the 1st or 2nd, and 15th or 16th days of every month, all wool either at P. B. Ross & Bros., Orleans, Lincoln county; Jacob McGinnis, Cherryville, Gaston county; or F. V. Hendrick's, Shelby, Cleveland, and return same promptly in fifteen days without extra charge.

☞Don't forget that our hack will be at the stands named on the days named, without fail. We always keep a supply of stocking yarn on hand for sale, cheap. Remember that perfect satisfaction is guaranteed, and all loss over 15 per cent. is good, if wool is well cleansed. For further information, consult

T. PATE JENKS,
(Successor to O. B. Jenks & Son,)
jun 27-4 1-2m] North Brook, N. C.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE estate of G. M. Green, dec'd., are notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same on or before August 15, 1890.

JAMES M. GREEN,
J. D. GREEN,
au1-6w] Ex'rs. of G. M. Green, dec'd.

TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

ALL persons indebted to the estate of D. A. Blanton are notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same to me on or before August 15, 1890. July 29th, 1889.

J. H. BLANTON,
W. M. BLANTON,
au1-6w] Adm'rs of D. A. Blanton.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of Mrs. Eliza Irvin, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment on or before Sept. 1, 1890, or this will be plead as a bar to their recovery. All indebted will make immediate payment.

RUFUS ROBERTS,
au29-6w. Adm'r of E. Irvin.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE estate of J. A. Parker will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same on or before Sept. 1st, 1890, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. J. W. GIDNEY,
au22-6w. Ex'r of J. A. Parker.

LAND SALE!

WE AS EXECUTORS WILL SELL at the late residence of Hugh Borders, dec'd., 508 acres more or less of valuable land known as the Hugh Borders Plantation, lying on the waters of Buffalo and joining lands of John Herndon, A. B. Graham, dec'd, and the Martin Roberts place. This magnificent plantation with fine bottoms will be sold on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1889. Terms made known on day of sale—it will be sold for part cash and part on time.

J. H. AUSTELL,
sep 5 M. BORDERS, } Ex'rs.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

NORTH CAROLINA, Cleveland County. } Superior Court, August 24th, 1889.
Dock B. Bostic vs. Matt Bostic. } PUBLICATION.

To defendant, Matt Bostic, col.:

You are hereby notified that the plaintiff, Dock B. Bostic, has brought suit to the next term of Cleveland Superior Court, to be held at the Court House in Shelby, N. C., on the 7th Monday after the 1st Monday of September, 1889, against you, asking for a divorce a vinculo matrimonii; the complaint in which cause, will be filed in the Clerk's office of said court before the expiration of the six weeks publication of this notice, and you are further notified that unless you appear and answer or demur to said complaint, the plaintiff will take judgment for the [illegible] demanded.

[illegible] LATTIMORE, C. S. C.
Cleveland County.

THE VALLEY OF SILENCE.

In the hush of the valley of silence
I dream all the songs that I sing,
And the music floats down the dim valley
Till each finds a word for a wing,
That to hearts, like the dove of the deluge,
A message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the beach;
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never shall flow into speech;
And I have had dreams in the valley
Too loftly for language to teach.

And I have seen thoughts in the valley—
Ah, me! how my spirit was stirred;
And they wear holy veils on their faces—
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard:
They pass through the valley like virgins,
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the valley,
Ye hearts that are harrowed by care?
It lieth afar between mountains,
And God and His angels are there;
One is the dark mountain of Sorrow,
And one the bright mountain of Prayer.

—Father Ryan.

LETTER FROM CHINA.

The Voyage—Chefoo—More Missionaries Needed.

CHEFOO, CHINA, July 27, 1889.

Mr. Editor: I thought I would have written you a word again ere this, but have been so constantly on the go that I have scarcely had time.

We sailed from San Francisco on the 4th of June, came by the Sandwich Islands, which is out of the usual route, and made us four days late in reaching Japan, and reached Yokohama the 26th of June.

At Honolulu some of us went ashore and took a view of the beautiful capital city. It is situated immediately on the sea and just back of it the mountains rise to a considerable height. The yards are all filled with the most beautiful tropical plants and flowers, and we saw growing bananas, cocoanuts, oranges, mangoes, etc. Our steward here took on quite a supply of very fine watermelons and bananas. The population of the city is quite mixed, consisting largely of the natives, Japanese and Chinese. Probably two hundred Japanese and Chinese took steerage passage on our vessel, homeward bound.

Our voyage was quite smooth and we all enjoyed it. There was enough of wind to give us all a taste of seasickness, but none were very sick.

Our vessel anchored at Yokohama and was saluted by the firing of cannon at 11 o'clock, p. m., June 26th. The steamer for Shanghai had left the day before and so we had to stay there till July 2. I will tell you in a later letter of what I saw in Japan.

We left there the 2nd at noon and were a week on the way to Shanghai—more than half of the time, however, we were not sailing. We stopped 30 hours at Kobe and 35 in Nagasaki. We reached Shanghai the 9th at 9, a. m. I believe I will also leave that place for another letter. Let me say, though, that I dined one day with Bro. Bryan and we had nine North Carolinians present and I know of three others in the city, who were not there.

We came by steamer on the Yellow Sea from Shanghai to Chefoo, a distance of about 500 miles. That was a delightful trip also. Myself and wife, and Miss Knight from N. C. were the only passengers aboard. At Chefoo we were met by a co-worker on the field here, and given a hearty welcome to the field. At Chefoo we delayed a few days and came in Shendzes here, a distance of 56 miles. The Shendze, the vehicle for travel in this section, I must also wait to describe.

We reached Ting Chou the 18th, inst., and have taken board for the present with Mrs. M. F. Crawford, who has been in China 38 years. She is a noble veteran of the cross. Her husband has just returned to America in feeble health, yet hoping to do something in awakening an interest in this field. Ting Chou is a city of about 80,000 people, enclosed by a great wall, 25 or 30 feet high, and probably 20 broad on top. It looks to me that it must have taken hundreds of hands years and years to construct such a wall. It is a protection against robbers. It is impossible for people in America to form a conception of the density of the population in the cities of these old countries. Ting Chou is probably not half as large as Shelby in area and yet has 80,000 people! Think of that! The people all in this country live in villages, towns and cities. The only foreigners living in this city are the missionaries, consisting, until we came, of one Baptist and four Presbyterian families, and their work is not confined to the city alone, but extends to villages and towns over a large area, in which is probably located 1500 villages and towns. We do so much need workers here. One thousand earnest preachers could be well employed in this and adjoining counties.

Let the Baptists who read this think of the 30,000,000 of people in this province and only two Baptist preachers from all the Southern Convention here. Let them decide not only to support us, but to send others to help us. We are very happy here in our efforts to learn the language. Don't pity us, but pray for us and our work.

Our city of 80,000 people has no postoffice and we have to make our own arrangements to get mail from Chefoo, 50 miles. Greetings to all our friends. More anon.

Truly, G. P. BOSTICK.

The empire of Christ is a moral, not a material empire; it is a realm, not of bodies, but of souls instinct with intelligence and love. Its seat of power is the conscience of mankind.—Canon Liddon.

"Yes," said Smith to Jones, "I'm a hard worker, and I've always a deal on my hands." "Yes," said Jones, "I notice you have always a deal on your hands, but then you save trouble and soap by it."

OUR EARLY SETTLERS.

Pioneers Sports.

The nineteenth century opened gravely for the Carolinians. Little akin as was the spirit of the people to that of the Puritans, life among them had been almost as granitic in its hardness and ruggedness and desolate unrelief. Perhaps the one creature in the country that had been perfectly free to dance when it chose was the bowing and retiring buffalo. The only thing in the log cabin that had sung from morning till night was the spinning-wheel. Not much behind those women but danger, anxiety, vigils, devastation, mournful tragedies; scarcely one of them but might fitly have gone to her loom and woven herself a garment of sorrow. Not much behind those men but felling of trees, clearing of land, raising of houses, opening of roads, distressing problems of state, desolating wars of the republic. Most of them, perhaps, could remember the time when it was so common a fate among them for a man to be killed that for one to lie down and die a natural death seemed almost an unnatural occurrence.

Nevertheless, almost from the first, there had stood out among the Carlinians some broad, outpeaking, outacting exhibitions of exuberant animal vigor, of unbridled animal spirits. Some of these were singularly and faithfully enough in the ancestral vein of English sports and relaxations—dog-fighting and cock fighting, rifle target shooting, wrestling matches, foot-racing for the men, and quarter-racing for the horses. Without any sense of making spectacles or of becoming themselves a spectacle in history, they were always ready to form an impromptu arena and institute athletic games. They had even their gladiators. Other rude pleasures were more truly characteristic of their local environments—the log-rolling and the quilting, the social frolic of the harvesting, the merry parties of flax-pullers, and the corn husking at nightfall, when the men divided into sides, and the green glass whiskey bottle, stopped with a corn-cob, was filled and refilled and passed from mouth to mouth, until out of those lusty throats rose and swelled rhythmic choired song that could be heard in the deep woods a mile or more away: at midnight those who were sober took home those who were drunk. But of course none of these were organized amusements. They are not instances of their taking their pleasures sadly, but of attempts to do much hard, rough work with gladness. Other occasions, also, which have the semblance of popular joys, and which certainly were not passed over without merriment and turbulent, disorderly fun, in reality were set apart for the gravest of civic and political reasons: militia musters, stump-speakings, county court day assemblages, and the yearly July celebrations. Still other pleasures were of an economic or utilitarian nature. Thus the novel and exciting contests by parties of men at squirrel-shooting looked to the taking of that destructive animal's scalp, to say nothing of the skin; the hunting of beehives in the woods had some regard to the scarcity of sugar; and the nut gatherings and wild-grape gatherings by younger folks in the gorgeous autumnal days were partly in memory of a scant, unvaried larder, which might profitably draw upon nature's rich and salutary hoard. Perhaps the dearest pleasures among them were those that lay closest to their dangers. They loved the pursuit of marauding parties, the solitary chase: were always ready to throw away the axe and the mattock for the rifle and the knife. Among all pleasures, at the very extreme of peacefulness, were the weddings. For plain reasons these were commonly held in the daytime. And as it was, the men often rode to them armed, and before leaving too, made them scenes of carousal and unchastened jocularities. After the wedding came the "infare," with the going from the home of the bride to the home of the groom. Above everything else that seems to strike the chord of common happiness in the society of the time, stands out to the imagination the picture of one of these processions—a long bridal cavalcade winding slowly along a narrow road through the silent primeval forest, now in the sunlight, now in the shadow of mighty trees meeting over the way; at the head the young lovers, so rudely mounted, so simply dressed, and following in their happy wake.

Revival at Chapel Hill.

The great revival at the Methodist M. E. Church, South at Chapel Hill, is still growing in intest. The church has been greatly revived, forty persons have been Baptized, 79 persons have joined the church and 132 precious souls have been converted. The success that has attended the efforts of the pastor, Rev. Wm. B. North, in this revival is remarkable, and with gratitude he attributes it to the spirit of the Lord working with him and the zeal of the congregation.

The insurrection of negroes at Minter City, Miss., has been quieted down by the military, who hunted down and killed several of the leaders, who were of very bad character; the best of feeling prevails between the whites and the better class of negroes, and no further trouble is apprehended.

Of the fifteen hundred and twenty two miles of railroad track reported in progress of building in this country through the first half of the current year, nine hundred and nine were in the Southern States.

When a father in Madagascar gets in the notion that his daughter ought to marry he puts a rope around her neck and leads her forth, and the first young man he offers her to has got to take her or pay a forfeit.

The Alliance.

The growth of this organization has been wonderful. It was hardly expected that farmers would get together and make their power felt by any of the large corporations that control unlimited money and exert a power in proportion to their money. It is certainly a fact that all efforts at organization on their part have been ridiculed by middlemen and corporations. The general impression has been that farmers would not stick together and that they did not have business sense enough to enter into a combination that would hold six months. Then the farmers were poor and dependent and such a class could not dictate terms to any company, corporation, or profession. That is about the way the farmer of the South has heretofore been valued. He was good enough to plow and hoe and make cotton bales for his merchant and factors and pay whatever prices trusts and monopolies might demand. But the Alliance has demonstrated that they can organize. They have got together. Their action may be crude and not very wise in some instances, but they are beginning to feel their strength and a little experience will eliminate narrow and foolish action from their proceedings. They organized in 1880 in Texas. It is a Southern institution, extending from Maryland to Kansas. It has been in operation only nine years this October. Texas alone has 4,000 Sub-Alliances, with a membership of 250,000. Tennessee comes next to Texas, with 3,200 lodges and 150,000 members. Georgia ranks third with 120,000 members. This has been slower in its spread than labor unions, because the farmers are scattered and it is more difficult to get them to act together. But the Alliance has taken hold of them. They have united as they have never done before. With wise leadership there is no reason why they should not be benefitted by this organization. They are working for their material improvement. First, they encourage their members to get on a cash basis in all their transactions. Then the next best thing is to borrow money when they are obliged to have credit and pay interest instead of time prices. By purchasing heavy groceries, vehicles and agricultural implements in large quantities from first hands they can secure more moderate prices. Manufacturers and all corporations combine, not against the farmers, but for their own benefit. But we always notice that any sort of trusts or combition tells against the producer. This makes it the more necessary for the farmers to form a sort of trust to protect themselves. They have a right to do this and to get all the benefit possible from their organization.—Carolina Spartan.

It Kotch Him.

Arden Cherry, the coon hunter, is nothing, if not grotesque.

He stands forth sublimely unique in his own simple originality.

The reporter accosted him yesterday:

"Why, Arden, O, why that cloud upon your ebon brow?"

"Well, yer see, boss, I done gin er morgan as I does eb'ry year, and dis weather is monstrous bad on morgan folks."

"Can't you get along without giving a mortgage?"

"Not well, boss, yer feels like yer's gwine to make er big crop, ef yer could only git somebody to run yer. Den yer gives er morgan an it runs yer, an runs yer all de year, but bimeby shore thing, boss, it kotches yer fur er fac'."

"Is that always the case?"

"S'pose tis. I had er nabor las' year ar gin er morgan an' he an' dat morgan razzled all de year. I watched 'em and thought he'd come out er head o' de morgan. But here dey went, up and down, roun' an' roun,' heel 'an toe fore an aft—but gosh, boss, arter er while dat morgan fotch him. It fotch him in debt an' he's in debt yit an' he'll die dat way, I specks."

And then the lugubrious coonist turned off muttering something about "E, man 'ithout money, an' wider a morgan had better be er dog, leryler, po dog an be shot fer killin' sheep."—Tarboro Southerner.

Piping times are expected in China. The great bell of Hung-wu, which has long lain buried in the ground, defying all resources of engineering, has at last been raised by foreign machinery and hung in a Buddhist pagoda built of iron rails by a foreign firm. According to a well-known prophecy, this bell was never to be lifted until China entered upon a new era of prosperity.

Mr. Robert Ray Hamilton refuses to see reports for the press, "by the advice of counsel." What a pity he did not listen to the advice of honor, morality and public decency before he became involved in a disreputable and vulgar affair which has brought disgrace on his family and will probably bring punishment to those who are morally no more guilty than he is.

Custer county, Montana, is if it has not lately been sliced up, the largest county in the United States. Its area is 36,000 square miles. It is larger than the States of Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island combined.

An austere looking lady walked into a furrier's recently and said to the yellow-headed clerk: "I would like to get a muff." "What fur?" demanded the clerk. "To keep my hands warm, you simpering idiot?" exclaimed the lady.

Grand Army Music.

The fife has been discarded by the Grand Army. It marches to the music of the lute.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

KING'S MOUNTAIN.

Happenings in that Thriving Little Town.

MR. EDITOR:—A line from our little mountain town will not be out of place.

The King's Mountain High School opened this morning, Sept. 2, with Profs. Hall and Eaton at their posts. With such talent at the head, why may not our school be equal to any, and inferior to none, in the state? No healthier climate is to be found anywhere, or purer air breathed than is found at the town of King's Mountain. We boast of four churches and all supplied with good preachers. Services every Sunday.

We are very glad to have our old friend and former citizen, Dr F. M. Garrett, with us again, who is visiting relatives and friends at this place, and hope that he will yet decide to return and locate permanently among us.

Improvements are going up in and around town. Mr. Boyce Falls is building a nice two story dwelling house. Also Mr. F. Dilling is building an elegant two story dwelling near town, and on his model farm.

Mr. Joe Garrett, our young bachelor friend, has attached a planer to his machine shop and the work goes on all the same. So if you want your lumber dressed take it to Joe and he will it up nicely for you.

The canning business has been run to its utmost capacity by the proprietor, Mr. P. R. Hay. The fruit has only to be tested on the table to convince one that "Peyton" knows his business, as to how to can fruit.

Our mineral interests are being looked up. Messrs. White & Cobe look after the iron, Messrs Furman & Carpenter look after the gold, and Prof. Prout is looking after the tin. So you see while these are looking after the minerals of our place, and around, Mr. R. T. Cansler looks after the health, as he is proprietor of the far-famed "Cansler's Springs." The health-giving waters and only mile from town. These springs are more for the benefit of the stranger than for our own citizens, as the place is so healthy that our own people don't need to use the waters.

The propect for the farmer at present, as a reward for his labors the past summer, is better than it has been for many years. So his (the farmer's) interest has not been overlooked, for the popular president of our cotton mill, Mr. W. A. Mauney, is ready to pay the highest price for cotton; so farmers bring on your cotton.

Mr. Editor, time would fail me to mention all the inducements and advantages offered the outside world to come and settle among us; but one thing you can rest assured of, and that is, that we expect to "get there Eli."

JUDY.

Lessened Hours of Labor.

The hours of labor, as a whole, have been diminished. In the factory ten hours have become customary, in place of eleven, or even twelve; the usual hours of work in textile forty or fifty years ago having been thirteen, and even fourteen. In the building trades, nine and ten hours have become customary in place of eleven and twelve, or even more. In all the great retail shops wholesale warehouses in which goods are distributed, the hour of closing is earlier and the hour of opening is later than it used to be. The optimist can thus find on every side facts which sustain his view that the general struggle for life is becoming easier, and not harder, while the statistics of the life insurance companies proves that the duration of life is lengthening. Forty or fifty years since the daughters of the farmers of New England worked thirteen hours a day in the cotton factory in order to earn $175 a year; to-day French Canadians, working ten hours a day, earn $300 a year; yet the cost of labor is less now than ever before.

In a broad and general way, it might be proved that Uncle Sam and his children have obtained such power over the mechanism of production and distribution during the last twenty-five years, that if the long hours of work required thirty years ago to produce the materials for a narrow and poor subsistence were now applied under the new conditions, the same hours would yield at least one-third more of all the necessaries of life than they did then.—Edward Atkinson in the Forum.

The Wealth of the South.

The following is the assessed valuation in the Southern States and per capita wealth as computed December 31, 1888:

	Assessed valuation.	Per capita.
Alabama	$214,925,869	$143
Arkansas	148,259,654	130
Florida	86,265,662	192
Georgia	357,167,458	204
Kentucky	563,052,970	178
Louisiana	207,000,000	188
Mississippi	129,887,254	100
North Carolina	211,944,271	129
South Carolina	141,074,347	105
Tennessee	329,495,356	194
Texas	681,084,904	330
Virginia	396,711,329	233
United States	.....	324

White House Mortgages.

The report that an old mortgage on the White House held by the State of Virginia has been discovered must be a mistake. Virginia did have a mortgage on the White House for many years, but the nearest semblance to it which remains is Mahone's grip on the Administration.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sixteen years ago the Soneham, Mass., co-operative Boot and Shoe Company was organized. It now offers its plant and property for sale on the ground that co-operation doesn't pay.

Church Courts and Temperance.

Correspondence Aurora.]

From the standpoint of outsiders the movement of the insiders was brilliant and beautiful to behold. As one christian denomination after another in the good old North State has, during the year, taken up the temperance cause and sent the marching orders down the lines, those not in ranks have admired, while they have not openly applauded the forward march.

Conventions, synods and conferences, representing the talent and piety of the different churches, have met and passed stirring temperance resolutions. The eloquence and prayers of those intelligent bodies have been freely laid upon the altar of local prohibition. The orders issued at the headquarters of the respective churches pronounced against the making, selling, buying and drinking whisky by church members. Those orders were faithfully passed along the lines of christian soldiers until every private member of every church heard the warning voice, "touch not, taste not." And as the magnificent and imposing columns of church workers moved, with steady step, up and down the commonwealth we could not keep from crying out: "Our Lord is marching on."

But have we all kept the step and honored the cause of temperance and religion? Have you? have I?

We rejoice to know that the great Baptist church in North Carolina has been just as strong and outspoken in her temperance resolutions as any other church. From her headquarters the orders, (orders not in any military, but in a moral sense) went forth to associations, churches and private members.

Now, as the King's Mountain Association is about to meet here in our midst let us extend to that christian body a cordial welcome. Every church in the association will be represented by pastors and delegates. Let us hope that all the churches have honored the resolutions on temperance passed by the Baptist State Convention. Can there be a single church in this association that voted license in the local option election last June? Are there any deacons of other church officers or private members who voted wet on that memorable June day? Are there any members in the bounds of this historic and beloved old association who, by word or ballot, said: "Let the whisky stay and slay boys, schools, homes and churches? If there be any such members, deacons or churches, how can they be seated in the King's Mt. Association? How can their credentials be recognized and they invited to seats as delegates?

Is there a Methodist or Presbyterian in our charges who supported the whisky traffic and claims a place in our church courts as a representative? Let us strive to think better things of all our members of all the christian denominations. Let us have more faith in church members and in God. THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IS MARCHING ON. S. M. D.

Much interest was manifested in the grand Alliance rally that is taking place as we go to press. The indications are that there will be a thousand farmers present besides their wives and children. The speakers stand was decorated with some of the products of our soil. Captain Wofford carried out several varieties of sorghum cane, corn and forage plants. Captain Geo. B. Dean had some of the Minter prolific corn, common double eared field corn and Crawford cotton on hand. Tom White brought up some samples of his double eared corn and Bartlett pears. L. Reibling sent some Peterkin Cotton. The Spartan was represented by the Wellborn cluster cotton and two varieties of corn. E. B. Huff had some of the largest turnips we have seen this year. These were sent in Monday. Other things were no doubt sent in Tuesday morning. The day is beautiful and everything promises favorable for a good and profitable meeting.—Carolina Spartan.

The Penalty of Profanity.

The average small boy of the present day is seldom at a loss what to say, even in the most embarrasing situation. Bobby, a precious youth of six summers, had been indulging in profanity, and in order to escape the punishment for which his mother had made preparations, he crawled under a barn and remained there in a state of siege for the greater part of an afternoon. When his father returned at night and learned how matters stood, he made his way with much difficulty, under the barn in search of the boy. "Hello, pa," said Bobby, cheerfully as his sire approached, "you been swearing, too?"—Boston Herald.

A special to the Philadelphia Record recently says: "The machinery of the Gambrill Cotton Mills in this city has been sold to the Reidsville Cotton Mills Comyany, of Reidsville, N. C., for $70,000, and will be shipped to Reidsville on Saturday. The mills had been closed for some time because, it is said, of their inability to compete with establishments in the cotton-growing region."

Royal Tiger-Hunters.

Prince Albert Victor is going to India to hunt the tiger. The young man can get some valuable pointers as to the habits of this ferocious beast from his jolly, bald-headed papa, who in days gone by has often "bucked" the royal animal with varying success.—Chicago Herald.

The cigarette habit is increasing faster than the cigar habit. Last year taxes on 2,151,515,300 were collected, an increase of 289,789,260 over the year before. For the same period 3,867,385,550 cigars were taxed, an increase of 22,658,900.

A BROKEN CHAIR.

How She Proved an Alibi for Him.

A farmer had some wheat stolen a few nights since, and he was so sure that he knew who the thief was that he came into town and secured a warrant for a certain young man living near him. When the case came up for trial the defendant said he could prove an alibi. In order to do this he had brought in "his girl"—a buxom lass of 22. She took the stand and swore that he sat up with her from 7 in the evening until broad daylight next morning.

"People can be very easily mistaken," observed the plaintiff's lawyer.

"I don't care—he was there," she replied.

What did you talk about?

"Love!" she promptly answered.

"What time did the old folks go to bed?"

"I gave 'em the wink about 10."

"Sure he was there at midnight, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why are you sure?"

She blushed, looked over to her lover, and getting a nod to go ahead, she said:

"Well, just as the clock struck 12 the old man jumped out of bed upstairs and hollored down: 'Sarah, ye mar wants some o' that catnip tea,' and we got such a start that we broke the back of the rocking chair, and went over backward, kaplunk!"

"Then the jury must understand that you were seated on Samuel's knee?"

"I object!" put in Samuel's lawyer and his honor remembered the days of his youth and sustained the objection.—Preston Times.

Railroad Items.

We learn through the Johnson City (Tenn.) Comet, that work has commenced on the 3 C's Road in that section on a large scale. The forces have been doubled in Unicoi county in the last ten days and things begin to look quite railroadish.

People along the line of the 3 C's Road are rejoicing at the resumption and extension of work upon the line in Virginia and Tennessee. There is no doubt that money enough began to be realized from the placing put bonds to warrant very active operations. McDonald, Shea & Co., who have the contract for building the road from Johnson City, Tenn., to Minneapolis, Va., a distance of ninety-three miles, have just doubled their force of hands, and the workers on the section from Johnson City to the North Carolina line, twenty-six miles, have been doubled.

The material for the machine shops of the 3 C's R. R. at Blackburn have been framed and placed on the ground, and the erection of the buildings will be begun immediately under the supervision of Mr. George Nutting, the master builder of the company, and will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

Col. R. A. Johnson, the general manager of the 3 C's, who has been absent from the state for several months, has been spending the summer in the White Mountains of New Hampshire under the advice of his physician, who enjoined absolute rest upon him. Col. Johnson has been a victim of overwork.—Lancaster Ledger.

A Significant Verdict.

Jim Shoeshine, while no realizing, perhaps, his colour de rose, anticipations of a soothing solatium, fought and won his case yesterday against a first-class railway company "on the principle of the thing." On the square out fight boldly and unmistakably made before twelve first class white men, between the word of Jim and that of the employees of the company as to the extent of his ticket, the jury has sustained Jim! Jim was awarded $1,75. This may be regarded as the greatest victory ever gained in the court house against a big corporation. As all our readers may not know, we may state that the plaintiff is known technically as Jim Rhyne but familiarly as Jim Shoeshine, is, and has been, a sort of waif. This verdict ought to be a lesson to the Railroad companies that they can't trample ruthlessly under foot the rights even of an humble boot black; this time they employ distinguished counsel, even from "Rolly."

Too much praise cannot be given to Jim's counsel, Messrs. Wilson, Duls and Cansler for, their able and thorough presentation of the poor darkie's case. When has a colored man ever been refused justice, heaped to overflowing, from a Mecklenburg jury?—Charlotte News.

Another Victim.

Rumor has it that another victim has been added to the list of a certain so-called man of Forest City, and by his lying tongue another girl has been covered with shame and disgrace.

"Once she was as pure as the driven snow,
But she fell like a snow flake, from heaven to hell."

If the report be true, the one that has fallen will feel the blow doubly keen, from the fact that she was a poor girl, and her disgrace will also fall like a funeral pall, over the heart of her widowed mother, and the finger of scorn will be pointed at the unfortunate girl by an unsympathizing world, while the wretch who perpetrated the outrage will laugh at her downfall and seek another victim upon which to vent his hellish designs.—Forest City News.

The handsomest of the new costumes are made of plain fine wool sparingly trimmed with the richest possible garnitures.

Harper Bros. pay $260,000 per year for literary matter and artist labor up[illegible]