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W. F. GRAY, D. D. S., DENTIST. (Office Over L. Huntley's Store.) Wadesboro, North Carolina.

Anson Institute, WADESORO, N. C. D. A. McGehee, A. B. PRINCIPAL. THE SPRING TERM BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 28, 1890.

T. J. INGRAM, Corner Wade and Rutherford streets, WADESORO, N. C. Will continue to furnish his patrons with

BEEF, Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables.

LOOK OUT! Great Excitement in Wharftown! The WHALE has threatened to Swallow Everything that is High.

And I have just received a large and selected Stock of General Merchandise which I am Forced to Mark Down at the lowest prices to keep the Whales from getting them.

THE SUN. FOR 1890. Some people agree with THE SUN's opinions about men and things, and some people don't.

A Postal Card Gets Six FREE! Write Your Name AND THE NAMES OF 5 OF YOUR NEIGHBORS

The Constitution, ATLANTA, GA. And all six of you will get a free sample copy of the Great Southern Weekly!

A Perfect Magazine of good things, you get free for yourself and five of your neighbors by writing your name and theirs on a Postal Card and sending it to THE CONSTITUTION.

Administrator's Notice. Having been appointed this day, by the Clerk of the Superior Court for Anson County, Administrator of Joseph A. Morton, dec'd,

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Having been appointed this day, by the Clerk of the Superior Court for Anson County, Administrator of Joseph A. Morton, dec'd,

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER. By BARCLAY NORTH.

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CHAPTER I. "MURDER! MURDER!" HE place was Union square; the time, an hour after midnight. Three men, leaving three different points on the square, met a little north of the monument of Washington.

CHAPTER II. THE CORNER TAKES CHARGE. HE corner came up at this moment and the sergeant gave him all the facts in his possession. The official, who was a physician, examined the body.

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"I will go, too," said Holbrook, who was strongly attracted by Wessing. "As you please," rejoined the sergeant; then turning to an officer he said: "Watch the body; I will send a litter to you as soon as I can."

Arriving at the station house, after all had been excluded except the corner and Holbrook, Wessing gave a straightforward account of his coming into the city from Philadelphia the night previous, and his determination not to register himself at any hotel until after he had taken something to eat; that having eaten at an eating house on Fourteenth street and lit a cigar, he thought he would smoke it in the park and cool off before he returned to the hotel.

He gave names and addresses in Philadelphia whereby his statements could be verified by telegraph. The sergeant, however, determined to hold him until verification could be made. To this Wessing acquiesced so readily that Holbrook was convinced he had opened the ranks of those crowding about, thus enabling the light to shine upon the dead man's face.

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WITNESS AND JUDGE.

Divinity Does Not Hedge a Squire in Maine. Lewiston Journal. An amusing scene was recently enacted in a country court room in Maine. The trial justice, a big, pompous official, with a voice like a trombone, took it upon himself to examine a witness, a little, withered old man, whose face was as red and wrinkled as a smoked herring.

"What is your name?" asked the Justice. "W. Squire," said the astonished witness, "you know my name as well as I know yours." "Never you mind what I know, or what I don't know," was the caution given with magisterial severity. "I ask the question in my official capacity and you're bound to answer it under oath."

With a contemptuous snort the witness gave his name, and the questioning proceeded. "Where do you live?" "Wal, I shum!" ejaculated the old man. "Why," he continued, appealing to the laughing listeners, "I've lived in this town all my life, and so's he, pointing to the Justice, 'an' 'b' gosh, to hear him go on you'd think—"

"Silence!" thundered the frate Magistrate. "Answer my question or I'll fine you for contempt of court." Alarmed by the threat the witness named his place of residence and the examination went on. "What is your occupation?" "Huh!" "What do you do for a living?" "Oh, git out, 'Squire! Jest as if you don't know that I tend gardens in the summer season an' saw wood winters!"

"As a private citizen I do know it, but as the court I know nothing about you," explained the perspiring Justice. "Wal, 'squire," remarked the puzzled witness, "if you know something outside the court room an' don't know nothin' in it you'd better get out an' let somebody try this case that's got hoss sense."

The advice may have been well meant, but it cost the witness \$10. A Novel Mode of Warfare. Western Electrician. A New Jersey inventor thinks he has hit upon a method of establishing peace permanently upon the earth by means of electricity. He does not propose to remodel human nature, but expects to make warfare so deadly that it will be sheer madness for one nation to attack another.

St. Helena, NAPA Co., CAL., May 1, '89. To the citizens and afflicted of the Valley:—I deem it my duty to give this recommendation without any solicitation on the part of the dealers in said medicine. In St. Joseph, Missouri, I was afflicted with an aggravated case of kidney trouble, and by accident I was offered a drink of Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer. After taking one gallon in four weeks I felt like a new man. I can freely recommend it to any one having the above trouble. H. E. ROBINSON. For sale by L. J. Huntley & Co., Druggists.

Farming East and West.

Baltimore Sun. Since Judge Knott's article on the abandoned farms of New Hampshire and Vermont, and subsequent communications in the Eastern papers on the unprofitableness of farming in New England generally, other writers have been discussing the subject of the profitability of farming even in the new States of the West.

The most interesting paper on the present condition of Western farming is one from Mr. S. M. Cook, which is published in the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. Mr. Cook has recently returned from an extended tour of observation of the condition of the Western farmer on lands that have been occupied for thirty years or more, as in Kansas and other prairie States, and for a lesser period in the two Dakotas and Montana. Promising that his observations cover a period of more than twenty years, being reviewed from time to time through all that interval, he states that Horace Greeley's advice, "Go West, young man," while it may have been good advice in the time when given, is no longer so, the conditions have been so greatly changed. Twenty-five or thirty years ago good land could be bought for a dollar and a quarter an acre, and with Indian scrip for less.

Since then all the best land has been taken up, except the tracts held by the railroads, at from two dollars and a half to five dollars and upward according to location. Anything at all desirable of wild land will now cost the settler eight hundred dollars for one hundred and sixty acres, "a sum that would buy," he says, "quite a respectable farm, with fair buildings, in many parts of New England." After buying the land a house of logs or sod has to be built. House and put up such houses years ago, expecting soon to be able to build afterwards of frame, as in New England, but they or their children still occupy the same, or others like it. "I am now speaking," he says, "of a section of the Northwest settled long before I have indicated, much of it by New England people, and more attractive in its natural features and resources than the average Western country."

A few years ago wheat would average twenty bushels per acre. By constant cropping the yield has been reduced to fifteen bushels, and the farmer, by hauling his crop anywhere from one to twenty miles, can get sixty-five cents per bushel. The question is then asked, "With wheat at sixty-five cents, corn at thirty cents, oats at twenty cents, potatoes at fifteen cents and hay five dollars per ton, how much profit can the farmer make?" But the land, it is argued, must be increasing in value. To this Mr. Cook replies: "I will answer by citing cases in as favorable a location as the average of farming communities, certainly. This section is a very fertile one, and the original settlers almost entirely from New England. The writer, sold land there fifteen years ago for \$15 per acre. Other land alongside was sold by other parties at the same time to New England settlers and mortgaged at a rate of 10 per cent. The purchasers after having struggled for a dozen years in vain to lift the mortgage gave up, and the land can be bought today for \$10 per acre. The buyers were industrious and not weighted by intemperate habits, sickness or unusual misfortunes. Land on that prairie today, with considerable improvements, can be had for what it cost the owners 20 years ago, and there are two churches near and school houses, in these respects a far more desirable locality than the average. The young man's prospects for bettering himself in rising values do not seem very flattering." Twenty-five years ago what the farmer had to sell brought much more than now. There was a market almost at his door and prices were good, for the influx of immigrants rendered the demand equal to the supply. The conditions are now all changed—the many producing and comparatively few buying for home consumption. "Riding through the country one sees but few new painted houses; he will see many painted years ago, when times were better, sadly in need of a new coat now; churches, generally assisted by the home missionary societies of different denominations, wearing too often a sadly dilapidated and deserted look, and the appearance of the people, far oftener in my experience, than at the East, indicating an absence of hopefulness for the future and a sort of dogged resignation to the inevitable. Do not forget that I am speaking of the settlers in scattered settlements on the prairie and in timber. Many a time, entering their dwellings, I have found well educated women from Eastern homes and many times have put the question, 'Do you like Western better than Eastern life?' and the answer has been, 'I wish I were back East.' I do not recall an exception." The picture Mr. Cook gives of farm life among the isolated communities of the newer Western States is a sad one, and there is no reason to doubt that it is true. The conclusion he draws from his personal observations are that farmers in the Middle States, and even in New England, if they are industrious and thrifty, are far better off than those of the West in

THE FUTURE LANGUAGE.

How the English is Forging to the Front. St. Louis Republic. The language in which Shakespeare and Milton wrote was the language of less than 6,000,000 of human beings, and when Washington was President less than 16,000,000 of people used the English tongue. At the same time French was the mother tongue of at least 20,000,000 of people, and by some writers it is said that 50,000,000 of French speaking people were living at the time of the revolution of 1789. This state of affairs is now completely reversed. Between forty and fifty years ago the English language equalled the German in the number of those who spoke it, and now the latter is left far behind in the race. German is now spoken by 10,000,000 persons in the Austro-Hungarian empire; by 46,000,000 in the German empire; by 40,000,000 in Belgium, and by about 2,000,000 in the little Alpine country of Switzerland. Besides the countries mentioned, in which German is usually classed as the native tongue, it is spoken by about 2,000,000 persons in the United States and Canada, giving a total of about 60,000,000 who use the German language.

With French the case is much the same, but the gain during the past century has been smaller than that of German. French is now spoken by the 38,000,000 inhabitants of France, by 2,250,000 people of Belgium, by 200,000 in Alsace-Lorraine, by 600,000 in Switzerland, 1,500,000 in the United States and Canada; 600,000 in Haiti, and by 1,500,000 in Algiers, India, the West Indies, and Africa; in all 45,000,000.

English is spoken by all but less than 1,000,000 of the 38,000,000 in the British Isles; by probably 57,000,000 of the 60,000,000 inhabitants now believed to be in this country; by 4,000,000 persons in Canada; by 3,000,000 in Australia; by 1,700,000 in West Indies, and perhaps, by 1,000,000 people in India and other British colonies, bringing the total to near 100,000,000.

Who Can Best be Spared? The Medical Review. Young men, this is the first question your employers ask themselves when your business becomes slack, and when it is thought necessary to economize in the matter of salaries. "Who can best be spared?" The barnacles, the chirkies, the makeshifts, somebody's proteges, somebody's nephews, and especially somebody's good-for-nothing. Young men, please remember that these are not the ones who are called for when responsible positions are to be filled. Would you like to gauge your own future for a position of prominence? Would you like to know the probabilities of your getting such a position? Inquire within! What are you doing to make yourself valuable in the position you now occupy? If you are doing with your might what your hands find to do, the chances are ten to one that you soon become so valuable in that position that you cannot be spared from it; and then singular to relate, will be the very time when you will be sought out for promotion for a better place.

Do the Dying Suffer Pain? St. Louis Republic. The rule is that unconsciousness, not pain, attends the final act. A natural death is not more painful than birth. Painlessly we come; whence we know not. Painlessly we go; where we know not. Nature kindly provides an anesthetic for the body when the spirit leaves it. Previous to that moment, and in preparation for its respiration becomes feeble, generally slow and short, often accompanied by long inspirations and short, sudden expirations, so that the blood is steadily less and less oxygenated. At the same time the heart acts with corresponding debility, producing a slow, feeble and often irregular pulse. As this process goes on the blood is not only driven to the head with diminished force and in less quantity, but what flows there is loaded with carbonic acid gas, a powerful anesthetic, the same as derived from charcoal. Subjected to the influence of this gas, the nerve centers lose consciousness and sensibility, apparent sleep creeps over the system, then comes stupor and then the end."

Mercurial Poison. Mercury is frequently injudiciously used by quack doctors in cases of scurvy and blood poison. B. B. B. (Biotic Blood Balm) contains no mercury, but will eliminate mercury from the system. Write to the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for book of convincing proof of its curative virtues. A. F. Britton Jackson, Tenn., writes: "I caught malaria in Louisiana, and when the fever at last broke, my system was saturated with poison, and I had sores in my mouth and knots on my tongue. I got two bottles B. B. B., which loosened my tongue and made a new man of me." Wm. Richmond, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "My wife could hardly see. Doctors called it syphilis. Her appetite failed. She had pain in her joints and bones. Her kidneys were deranged also, and no one thought she could be cured. Dr. Gilliam recommended B. B. B., which she used until her health was entirely restored." K. F. B. Jones, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I was troubled with copper-colored eruptions, loss of appetite, pain in back,aching joints, debility, emaciation, loss of hair, sore throat, and great nervousness. B. B. B. put my system in fine condition."

For the Grippe. "A gentleman from Russia" tells the New York World that with the first symptoms of the grippe, if a bag of powdered allepice or pimento be worn over the chest and a little sprinkled in the boots, immediate relief will be obtained. The spice creates a certain glow which relieves quicker and is more efficacious than mustard or any drug than can be used. The bag should be made of fine linen and be large enough to cover the entire chest. There are many accidents and diseases which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. The city of Atlanta, which in 1880 had a population of 37,000, now claims a population of 87,000, showing an increase of 10,000 a year. If you suffer prickling pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright lights, and find your sight weak and failing, you should promptly use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye-Salve. 25 cents a box.