

A writer on natural history shows / by reference to the bee that ange cut, who had come to Georgia tc. off the old b'ar on the head. At fust has. its uses, though it may be a bad teach, and having been taken sick. I thought he was going to tackle me, manager when uncontrolled. A hundred lazy animals are fond of boney and dislike labor. They would intrude upon the hive and carry off its sweets, if bess did not "Well, I left the b'ars all on the have stings and were not readily irground, conciding to call back with ritated by interference with their If anger were not a part of our constitutions, says the naturalists, applying the bees' sting and irritation the land would be overrun with rogues and dastards; the weak would "It was gettin' on to night, a. be bullied and the defenceless robbed. began to grow freezin' cold. About, But the fact than anger is ready to half a mile from the house, Rip come sta. -t forth and sting,wrong doers has principle; as well as many curious to a halt, thinkin' he'd have another a sa, 'tary influence in restraining

mother of her daughter, having the same refinement and sensitiveness of feature

chusetts and developed in Connecti- took on terrible about my knockin'

(Office Over L. Huntley's Store,) Wadesboro, North Carolina ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.

Anson Institute. WADESBORO, N. C. D. A. MCGREGOR, A B PRINCIPAL,

BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 6TH, 1890.

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else.'

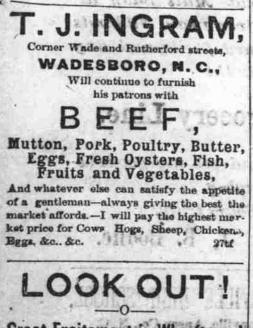
without reason?"

pleased to serve all his old patrons. Respectfully, RAPH ALLEN.

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Great Excitement in Wharftown

and expression, the same brown eyes, though somewhat dimmed-a sad face with a Mr. Witherspoon?" and worn-not a face to battle with the world. Quite evidently she was one of hose who are led, who do not lead. you, Annie?" The young lady continued: "No. I never did." "We are the mother and sister of the "Nor a person by the name of Ash-Mr. Templeton who was foully murdered grove?" continued the lawyer.

in Union square." "I presumed so when I heard your names," said Holbrook, for the sake of named Flora Ashgrove?" saying something. "I hardly know what we want to say

to you, Mr. Holbrook-hardly know what we want to do. We have been so disappointed. The coroner seems to have name is in the papers frequently?" washed his hands of the whole matter. and the police give us no satisfaction or Wyon JI

hope. We have no friends in the city-we are quite alone. But we thought "Stop!" cried the girl suddenly. "I recollect once when my brother was at that as you had been a witness of the terrible deed we would call upon you home I lifted a coat he had thrown upon a chair, and a letter fell from the pocket and ask if there was anything you saw signed 'Flora Ashgrove.' I handed it to that has not been made public." him and he said: 'An invitation to a The helplessness and the innocence of dinner I went to last week-from one of the two women, impelled by love for a my customers.' 'Do you have ladies for son and brother to an enterprise for customers? I asked, and he said: 'Quite which they were wholly unfitted, touchfrequently, but this lady writes for her ed Holbrook; he felt a boundless pity for uncle, who has been one of my best custhem, and he was surprised at it, for his

tomers." sympathies were not particularly quick. "Has been?" queried the lawyer. There were mute appeals for help in the brown eyes of both, clouded with "That is the way he spoke. I remember, for it conveyed the idea to me he tears as they looked upon him. was so no longer. But why do you ask He felt a choking sensation in his these questions?

"No," said both together.

"Never," said the mother.

broat and could hardly realize it. "There is nothing significant in them." "I believe, madam, all that is kn aid the lawyer, seeing the interest he of the sad affair has been made public. had aroused. "I called at the house of I am aware the police authorities are Mr. Witherspoon, who is doubtless the completely mystified, and now lave the uncle referred to by your brother, on the theory that Mr. Templeton was attack- day following the murder. Miss Ashed under the impression he was some one grove seemed to be much shocked at the murder, and said she was acquainted

"That is what the detectives told us," with Mr. Templeton. In looking at this said the mother; "but is it not awful that matter and in trying to help you, I am in a crowded city a man can be so killed grasping at straws in every direction. There is no more significance in the question concerning her than in the "The case has been surrounded with

mystery from the beginning," replied "But," he continued, "I have one others.' Helbrook, gravely. "Mr. Templeton's piece of advice to give you and which I life in the city has been carefully inmust urgently and respectfully press, quired into, and nothing elicited to sugand that is that you take immediate gest an enmity that could end in mursteps with regard to your son's business ler. His life was thoroughly reputable, and property. In that way you may come upon revelations you listle dream honorable, upright and virtuous." The eyes of the two women blessed of now.

"What, the man who was murdered

'What should we do?" asked the sister. him for his words. He continued: "You should consult a reputable law-"Perhaps you would permit me to ask yer, place the matter in his hands, and you some questions?" "Oh, please do," cried the sister. "We be guided by him." Are you not a lawyer?". don't know what to say or tell and no "Yes, I am a lawyer," he replied, "and should be most happy to undertake your

one has helped us." Holbrook thought if she would but "Please do," pleaded the sister. "We continue to look upon him in that apshould have such confidence in you. You pealing manner he would never want to are the only one who has been kind to

stop trying to help her. us in this sad business. "In the first place, Mr. Templeton's Then she blushed a rosy red, thinking father is dead, I apprehend?" perhaps she had said too much, and Holbrook actually blushed because she blushed. "Yes, he died fifteen years ago." "You do not live in this city?"

"No, we have always lived near Plainfield, New Jersey." was very unprofessional. So after taking some memoranda and promising to "Have you any relatives?" call upon them at the hotel where they "None that we know of. My husband were stopping, the next evening, to rewas an English gentleman, who came to port progress, he accompanied them to this country when quite a young man he elevator.

with his uncle. The uncle died a year As they passed in, Tom Bryan passed after, and Mr. Templeton, who had come out. "Hello, Holbrook, J was coming to see to Plainfield, married me. He bought the you," he cried, but seeing Holbrook with the ladies he begged his pardon and place where we now live."

"What business did he follow?" stepped aside. "A deuced pretty client, Holbrook," "None. He was a student and experimented in chemistry. He died from insaid Tom mischievously, as the lawyer juries received while conducting an turned to him.

experiment." "On your side have you no relatives?" Cempleton's sister." "No," replied Mrs. Templeton. "My in Union square?" Then he sprang to the mother died in giving me birth; shortly elevator and pressed the button hurriedafter my father, whose name was Carroll ly several times, calling out: "Here, stop, Preston, went to Philadelphia, leaving stop that elevator!" me to the care of my .mother's sister-

uld easy enough, but I'd have Finally heasked: "Are you acquainted whole lot of them on my heels." "And you want me to get the suit for "Witherspoon? I never heard the VOU? name before," replied the mother. "Did "No, but I want you to become thor-

oughly acquainted with it." "To what end?" "I want to buy a suit just like it." "Pshaw" "You think I am fooling?" "Never knew or heard of a young lady "I don't think it, I know it."

"Holerook, you pass in this city for being one of the ablest of the young "The name has a familiar sound," said lawyers, but you can be an awful stupid the girl wonderingly. "Is she not a fool at times." fashionable young lady of this city whose "Thank you."

"I mean it. Can't you see what I'm The lawyer smiled and answered, driving at?" "No, I'm blest if I can." "Well, I'll let yoù in a little way. The man who knifed Templeton wore a cheap suit of clothes which he had just pur-

chased-wore it for the purpose of a disguise "Yes, doubtless." "After the cutting he ran away, throw-

ing off his coat."

"Good." "Then he threw off his pantaloons and

"Yes." "These were found, but no vest." "All of these chestnuts are proper in orm and solid in substance." Tom: paid no attention to the sarcasm

but pulled steadily on his cigar, the fire of which had nearly died out. Restoring it, he continued: Suppose I should find a clothes dealer

who sold a similar suit too large for the man who bought it, and didn't care for the vest, on the day, or the day previous to the murder, or thereabouts?" "Tom, I beg your pardon."-

"Correct. The easiest way to find such a man and such a suit is to go and buy and by the undue excitements of one." "I see." "If I had a piece of the cloth I would

be happy." "I'll get it for you." loss. "You can't, they won't let you cut it." "Oh, yes, they will." "That isn't all." "What next?" "I want a jeweler's description of that

diamond button you found." "I'll get that for you." "You're a jewel yourself. When will vou do it? "Come and see me the day after tonorrow, in the morning." "All right. I'm off."

"Stop a minute; I want to talk now." "What is it? I'm in a hury." "I want to talk of the Templeton mur-"Drive ahead."

"Sit down. What I have to say to you is more important than anything you help being a dyspeptic. He began to think the whole interview

Tom sat down "Have you ever heard of a young lady

amed Flora Ashgrove?" "Yes, and have seen her, too." "Do you know the set she goes with?"

"Yes." "Do you know the men?"

"All of them." "Who are they?" "First, there's Henry Holbrook." "No, he's last; go on." "Oh, Charlie Gray, Henry Iskine, Fred Rhinehart, Jack Hardy, Elmore Brandt, "Hush," warned Holbrook, "that is Steve Ellengwood and that set." "Can you fall in with them?" "Easily enough, in one place of an-

other." "Well, so much on that head. Now, let's talk about the murder." "My dear boy, if you want to play with

only some of the more common of them. 1. The most common is, perhaps,

their teeth.

had been invited by this hospitable and says I, 'Rip, that's downright lady to reside in her house till he ungrateful.' With that he sneaked over-eating. A physician lately said ; should recover. He was the son of a off in a haff, but I could easily see he "Most persons eat four times as much as they should."

poor farmer, and had worked his | was terrible mad yet. way through college without assist-The proportion seemed pretty large, ance-as Yankee boys often do. but an eminent British physician of From early boyhood he had exhibit the neighbors for 'em as soon as I a former generation said almost the ted wonderful skill in mechanics, could let 'em know" On the way same thing,-that one-fourth of what and in college he used to repair the home, R'p kep' ahead o. me. Every we eat goes to sustain life, while thee

philosophical apparatus with remark- time he thought how I kin, 'ed the old fourths go to imperil it. Another able nicety-to the great admiration | b'ar, his tail would stand right up on physician wittily remarked that most people dig their own graves with of professors aud students.

During his residence with Mrs. Greene he had made for her an in-The foundation of the habit o coni, us tombour-frame, on a new over-eating is apt to be laid in child hood and youth, since the stomach toys for her children. Hence her look back in the direction of the the rog. es and dastards. then seems able to bear almost anyadvice: "Apply to my young friend, b'ars. The scent of 'em raised his thing. There would be little danger Mr. Whitney; he can make any- dander wuss than ever. His tail of eating too much, if the food were always plain and simple; in that case thing."

She now introduced Mr. Whitney bandle. Just then it come on colder N. Y. Ledger. the natural appetite would be a safe to her friends, who described to him than ever, and poor Rip's tail friz and sufficient guide. The trouble is

that the natural appetite is too often spoiled by cakes, pies, condiments and highly seasoned food. 2. Another source of dyspepsia in emotional waste of nervous force. The nerve force is to the physical system what steam is to the machine. In the normal condition of things, it is renewed as fast as it is used. But nature makes no provision for the

immense amount expended by exces sive care, by fuss and worry, by hurry and drive, by explosions of passion invent the machine required. pleasure. All these are like a great leakage of steam. The stomach is the first and largest sharer in the

3. Another source is overwork of the brain. Brain-work is specially be doing in the basement all alone; tion, we'll take a horn.-Selected. exhaustive of nerve-force, and the but he said nothing, and kept on exhaustion is greatly increased by tinkering, hammering, and thinking,

the fact that high intellectual activity till, early in the spring of 1793, he gathers to itself a most delightful had completed his work. Having set momentum, making a few hours of up the mysterious machine m a shed, than days of plodding. Moreover, a brain-worker generally

The cotton grown on a large plantaacts with all the others, is a lack of seed in a few days, which before active, exhilarating out-door exercise required the constant labor of a and recreation. Such exercise and hundred hands for several months.

Happy Hoosiers. .

Ind. | writes: more for me than all other medicines com-bined, for that bad feeling arising from Jones-Always be honest and Kidney and Liver trouble. trathful, and you are bound to prosfarmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney

and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, bardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just he thing for a man who is all run down and

stood right squar' up, as stiff as a hoe How to Succeed.

In the choice of a h.e-long occupathe difficulties under which they exactly as it stood. I was in a bad tion there is first need of mature delabored. He told them he had never fix-I had no fire to thaw it. While I liberation as to your adaptability to seen a pod of cotton in his life. With was thinking what I'd do to get it the work to be done-then speedy out giving them any promises, he re down agin, a big buck deer sprung action. Application and concentrasolved to procure some raw cotton up and darted right over a fence tion of energy, accompanied by ava forthwith, and see what he could do about fifty yards ahead. Rip did not erage mental ability, have done more with it. Searching about the wait to be told whar to go, but pitch towards clearing obstacles from the wharves of Savannah, he found, at ed arter the deer. I cracked away road to success than have all the length, some uncleaned cotton, and with my rifle, and just raised the fuzz mental brilliancies at the command taking home a bundle of it in his between his horns. As soon as Rip of the idle geniuses of the world. hands, he shut himself up in a room got to the fence, he thought he'd Chain yourself to your desk; sit down in the basement, and set to work to make a short cut, so he dashed right on your stocl, and stick there. If through, but his tail was so brickly you haven't the bull-dog qualities of All the winter he labored in his it broke off between the rails. Poor a sticker by nature, you can acquire solitary cell. There were no proper old Rip was done for good. He never them by art and cultivation. If an tools to be had in Savannah. He had a tail to show after that-it object of discouragement presents made his own tools. There was no broke his spirit as well as his tail; itself, pounce upon it and throttle it wire. He made his own wire. The and that's how he come to lose it. at its birth. Such an obstruction is children, the servants, the visitors to And now, gentlemen, I'm gettin' a to be viewed as a little wayside dithe house, wondered what he could little dry, and if you have no objec- version, which will give you valuable experience, and from which you will emerge with renewed vigor. appress bluew

Work; work bard; work unflinch+ ingly. There is more juice in a bale of cotton than idle hands can extract from a watermelon.

He Couldn't Tell. Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A late respected general manager of the St. Paul road on one occasion appeared at the repair shops of the company in Milwaukee and becoming interested in the work of one of the mechanics remarked: "Young man, it seems to me you are not doing that correctly." The workman looked up with supreme contempt at the stranger and replied promptly : imess seed, usually get a crop. They "It's none of your business, you that sow wind, reap a whirlwind. A blamed idiot." This nettied the old man of mere "capacity undeveloped man and in a voice trembling with is only an organized day dream, with a skin on it. A flint and a rage he paralyzed the mechanic with : genius that will not strike fire are no "Yes, sir, it is my business; I'm the manager of this road." "Excuse me, sir," responded the poor fellow. "I was not aware of the fact; but

Contagious Blood Diseases. you see when a darned fool comes Ulcers, sores, pimples, itch, salt rheum manifestly a duty to eradicate blood poison is the manager or nobody." The old rom the system by a use of B. S. B. (Botanic Blood Balin), thus enabling the sore places gentleman saw the point and passed

high-pressure work more productive he invited a number of planters to come and witness its operation. Its success was complete. The gentleneglects physical exercise and cur- men saw, with unbounded wonder tails sleep. He is like the careless and delight, that one man, with this engineer who, while driving at the young Yankee's engine, could clean

highest speed, fail to supply, the as much in one day as a man could needed wood and water. He cannot clean by hand in a whole winter. 4 Another cause, which generally tion could be separated from the

recreation are absolutely essential. Thus was the cotton gin invented.

We only add that it is wastly easier to prevent dyspepsia than to cure it.

An Exception to His Own Rule,

Jones-I have endeavored to.

ple. I believe?

Brown-I suppose you are right. You always lived up to this princidon't care whether he lives or dies; he found

better than wet junk wood. John Leslie

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, "Electric Bitters has done

new strength, good appetite and felt just like

Ralph Waldo Emerson. Genius unexerted is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks. There may be epics in man's brains, just as there are oaks in acorns but the tree and book must come out

Developing Genius.

end-he was so powerful mad.

before we can measure them. We very naturally recall here that class of grumblers and wishers who spend their time in longing to be higher than they are, while they should be

reap what you have sown. Those who sow dunce seed, vice seed, laz-

employed it in advancing themselves How many men would fain go to bed dunces and wake up Selomons? You

