NEW SERIES-VOL, IV .-- NO. 1.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1890.

WHOLE



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Estimates furnished for the construction of all kinds of buildings, from the cheapest to the finest. Correspondence solicited. References furn-

WADESBORO Shaving Emporium.

My Barber Shop is now furnished with the FINEST and most COMFORTABLE Chairs of any town in this section, and all who wish a nice, bleodless shave will find me always at my post, with a steady hand and a desire to please. Hair out or trimmed in all the latest styles, and we guarantee to please the most

George Holland is now with me and will be pleased to serve all his old patrons. Respectfully, RAPH ALLEN.

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Table first-class.

Terms \$2.00 per day. The Western Union Telegraph office is now in the Hotel for the convenience of the public,

Sample rooms on first floor, Travellers
and Drummers' trade solicited. Bus meets
all trains. Give me a trial.

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WADESBORO, N. C., Will continue to furnish his patrons with

BEEF

Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables, And whatever else can satisfy the appetit

of a gentleman-always giving the best the market affords.-I will pay the highest market price for Cows Hogs, Sheep, Chickens,

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 Whale from getting them. Come and get bargains an

See The Whale. rices paid for all kind of cour

JOHN A. KENDALI.

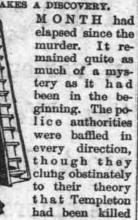
flows, M. On

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE

By BARCLAY NORTH. Copyrighted, 1989, by O. M. Dunham. Published

CHAPTER XXV. HOLBROOK MAKES A DISCOVERY.



for some one else On his way down town, on the morning following his walk with Annie, Holbrook had stepped into headquarters, and had talked with the high official who had supplied him with the sample of cloth and the diamond button. He had discussed the theory with the high official, and was compelled to acknowledge that from the standpoint of the authorities, and with the information they possessed, the

theory was plausibly argued. He was troubled over his own concealment of certain things, and while he felicitated himself upon the fact that neither Tom nor himself had said a word concerning Fountain, now that it was clear that he was not the guilty man, yet he thought he ought to tell the authorities of the suspicions they had as to Templeton's and Fountain's relations to each other and to the dead Pierson. But what was he to say? He was in precisely the same predicament as he was before they had found Fountain to be guiltless. He couldn't speak without bringing Flora into the affair, and if it had been difficult to do so before, now after his interview with her, and after what was practically a promise on his part not to use his knowledge to the disdoubly so. Besides, to open himself to the high official would be to prove treach-

So, without revealing any of his thoughts, he left and went his way to his office. He dismissed all further consideration of his duty in the matter with the thought that he was so involved by circumstances that he could not do what seemed to be an obvious duty without doing greater harm in other directions, and let his mind run on the joys of his walk with Annie on the previous even-

ing and her charming qualities of mind and person. Thus engaged, he reached his office, As he opened the door of the outer room, with more than usual vigor, he was startled by a loud crash. A clerk had so placed a ladder that one leg was immediately in front of the door. He had mounted it so as to gain access to a row of high shelves surrounding the office, on which were kept green wooden boxes. the figures of past years, the names of clients and of estates whose affairs the office had in charge being lettered in

white on them. When Holbrook had hastily swung open the door it had struck a leg of the ladder, nearly toppling over the clerk and causing him to drop one of the boxes

to the floor, upon which it fell so heavily as to burst open. This was the crash which had startled him. Several of the clerks sprang to save the box, and as they lifted it up it

fell apart, scattering its contents. "What papers are they?" asked Holbrook, viewing the wreck he had caused. "Old ones, I should judge," replied Clark, the managing clerk, bending over to pick one of the packages up. "They refer to Sampson, Hurcomb & Co., a concern that has been out of existence these ten years. Their affairs are all

Among the papers was a small tin box. "What is that?" asked Holbrook.

"I don't know," said the clerk, picking t up. "Look for the key," finding it locked and the key not in the lock. The office boy pawed over the papers. but could find none.

Holbrook took the box and turned it around and around. On one end he saw the letters "C. P." "What can it be?" he said, struck by the initials. "Bring something to break

He carried it into his private room, and there they brought him a hammer and a broken dining knife.

With these he broke open the box and ound it filled with papers. The first one he lifted from the was a note long since overdue. It was drawn to the order of Charle Pierson and signed "A. P. Duncan." "It is as I supposed," he muttered 'It belonged to Pierson and escaped the

boys when his papers were returned. It must have been misplaced in that box." He lifted out other papers. They were all overdue notes, drawn to Pierson's order and mostly signed by Duncan. Holbrook did not know and did not

care who Duncan was. He turned the contents of the box out

At the bottom was a large blue envelope tied with red tape, and sealed with red wax back and front over the tape. The tape was wound around the narrow and then the long way, so that it could not be opened without the seals being broken.

On the back was inscribed: "Private papers of Charles Pierson. Not to be opened unless upon the written consent of Charles Pierson, or after his death, and then only by Judge Hark-

"But Judge Harkner died before he did," said Holbrook, talking to himself. He balanced it in his hand.

Should he open it? Who was to stop him, and who was there to say nay? last fifteen months is over seventy Shoes were our greatest trouble. And was he not the executor of Judge thousand. This estimate is carefully Each woman became her own shoe-

CHAPTER XXVI. A DOCUMENT THAT SHEDS LIGHT. gularly brought

ught to do so, for my property over two million "I cannot make a will to dispose of

this property as I want to do, without discovering to Judge Harkner certain events of my life, which, if known to him, would lose me his esteem. I think I have it now, and I wish to retain it. "The first thing I would have to confess would be that Charles Pierson is not

it now for twenty years. My real name is Carroll Preston. "I propose to set down here briefly the facts, to be read by Judge Harkner

after my death. "I was born at Red Bank, N. J. When about 20 years old I removed with my parents to Plainfield, N. J. There, two years after, I married a young girl, who died at the end of a year in giving birth to a daughter.

"Shortly after I went to Philadelphia. Women have been the bane of my life. I became involved with a widow named Wessing, with one child-a boy. She forced me into a marriage. I pretended to yield, but it was a mock marriage. The supposed minister was an accomplice. I fled from this alliance, taking care that after my flight she should

know the ceremony was false. "I fled to Europe, and while there an American, of my name exactly, died in paid no attention to it, until I learned through the American consul that inquiries had been made by my dead wife's relatives and by the woman Wessing. Then I persuaded the consul that it was myself who had died. It was easy to do, for the other Preston had no friends. "I then returned to this country and

adopted the name of Charles Pierson. Fifteen years had elapsed never taken my name. "I entered business and prospered from the beginning. From time to time

I have sent money, through secret sources, to the woman Wessing. "Subsequently I had inquiries made as to my child in Plainfield, whom I had left with her aunt.

"She had just married, at the time of ny inquiries, a man by the name of Templeton-married well and was happy, so I did not disturb her. During my life in New York I mar-

ried a young girl under the name of Fountain. She thought she had married me. It was another mock marriage. A scamp of a lawyer, named Parker, acted the part of a clergyman. "He had me in his power for years,

and bled me freely, until I caught him in a scrape and held the state prison over him. Then I was independent. "I lived with this woman three years Putnam county under the name of Fountain. Then tiring of her, I disabused her mind as to the marriage and left her, after giving her enough property to make her independent. I had

son by her named Harry Fountain, "I married another woman under the same circumstances, forcing Parker to perform the marriage ceremony. "He was my slave now. My name in this marriage was Simpson. The woman

lives in New Rochelle, and has a daughter now about 12 years old. I made her independent when I left her, which was only a year ago.

"I have a villain of a brother who disappeared when he was sixteen from Red Bank, and we all thought him dead. He turned up five years ago-a terrible drunkard-and recognized me. I denied the relationship, but have given him money to keep him quiet. He wants rum, that's all "Parker believes my proper name

Pierson-that is, he does not know to the contrary. If he does, he has never shown it to me. "Now_ "When I am dead I want Judge Hark-

ner to establish the fact that my daughter, now Mrs. Templeton, is my heir. He will find papers establishing that fact in a safe in the Chemical bank, in a box in the charge of the president, marked 'To be delivered only on the order of the surrogate.' "I request Judge Harkner to advise

Mrs. Templeton that it is my wish that \$50,000 be given to Mrs. Wessing, of Philadelphia, if alive at the time of my "That \$250,000 be given Mrs. Fountain

if alive at my death, and if not then to her son Harry Fountain if he be alive. but if not of age to then be held in trust for him by Judge Harkner. If he be dead, then the sum to be divided equally among Mrs. Templeton's children. "That \$250,000 be given to Mrs. Simpson under the same circumstances and

conditions as the gift to the Fountain woman. "I desire also that Mrs. Templeton shall pay weekly to my scamp and jailbird of a brother, James Preston, \$50, in the hope that he will soon drink himself

"I am quite conscious that this is not

"CHARLES PIERSON. "New York, April 10, 1874." Holbrook laid the paper down, over-

TO BE CONTINUED

Seventy Thousand

WHAT SOUTHERN WOMEN WORE plied the awl to sew on the uppers. Youth's Companion.

"Judge Hark- as. Replace the plug, and let it stand households where there were many ner has frequent- twenty-four hours:"

This is the first memorandum that the carpets had been taken up, made meets my eye in a little "Confederate into bed coverings, and sent to camp larly at the meetings of the sections has grown to be the book in black and gold, it is homelarge. It now made, of coarse brown paper sewed amounts by the together with homespun cotton, and is written with a quill. The ink, silk, scraped like lint, spun with coteven, has a peculiar bronzed look, recalling our home-made inks of those days, which were sticky, and had an unpleasant odor.

The Confederate woman dyed evmy right name, although I have borne universal was the practice that we instituted.

> "I am dyeing! Mary, dyeing Boils the kettle hot and fast, With bark of plum and walnut,

Gathered in the days long past. Bonnets properly head the light of our wonderful costumes. When the war begun, bonnets, were worn small. We continued to wear them just as they were, forgetting, in our preoccupation, that there was such a thing as change of fashion. I will quote from a letter written about that

"Gradually a lady here and there appeared in a bonnet of novel shape. unlike anything our Confederate eyes had rested upon, with a sort of front portico or balustrade addition, and tione! a small town. Though aware of it, I this artistically covered with more or less of ribbon, lace or flowers. I learned upon inquiry that word had come through the blockade that 'bon nets were worn larger in front.'

"Next there came a whisper that 'bonnets were worn larger behind.' In an incredibly short time there ap-Plainfield. I put inquiries on foot and aud contrivance, obtruding from the a district not more than 100 miles dis learned that the Wessing woman had backs of ladies' heads-sheds as it tant from New York. He invited the were, built upon the original body of other day to his house to tea a gen.

"Day by day this disease of the bonnet spread through our congrega tion, until rows of ladies, having caught the contagion, might be seen sitting in a state of deep satisfaction under these ingenious and picturesque

arborescences." These bonnets became so vast that I heard of one made of six yards of embarrassed, the gentleman stammer tarlatan, costing forty dollars in ed forth: Confederate money, with twenty camelias of dyed goose feathers. We plaited our hats of splis straw, of the silky inside of corn husks, or of palmetto. They were pressed on a jar, so that there was no great variety of mild reproof of her parents, he conshape. Then they were painted with cluded to make a clean breast of the

some home-made dye or blacking. To see the beauty of the village up the church aisle in such a hat trimmed with what we all recognized as a strip of her father's dressingrobe, did not even provoke a smile, so conscious was each one of similar triumphs upon her own person.

I remember well a sad case of my own. I had found, in some secret corner, a can of old carriage varnishthe genuine article. Proudly I decided that my hat should outshine all others. But when I went out into the sunshine, the varnish melted and cozed through the straw. Perhaps the reader may imagine the result. After 1862, when calicoes became

hard to get even at forty dollars a yard, Southern women took to home spun for domestic wear. Then began and exchanging of patterns!

But only the country people were fortunate enough to have homespuns. We poor denizens of the cities had to use anything that came to hand. The result was remarkable. I have seen a family of children dressed in old of bed-ticbing.

One young belle achieved a masterniece. Out of several old silk umbrellas she made a skirt, retaining the umbrella shape. As we adhered to our before-the-war crinoline, restrips of split white-oak, this lady much resembled a perambulating umbrella. But she wore the skirt with great pride, and with a waist made of her father's wedding coat.

A balmoral skirt with bright colored stripes was sent through the blockade. In her ignorance of the turn with a flag at half mast to an. world of the fashion, it did not occur nounce the loss or death of some of to the lady who had received this the men. gift that such a pretty dress was to a will, but if Mrs. Templeton is as good be hidden. So she innocently wore slightly and then hoistering it again tinued deterioration of American teeth a woman as her mother was she will it as a dress. For buttons, we found to salute a vessel or fort. persimmen seed, with two holes drilled through them, or pieces of gourd covered with cloth, very serhairpins. Happy was the maiden board of which he is. whose lover sept her a paper of needles or pins, as spoils from some RALEIGH, N. C., April 9.—It is sutler's wagon! We threaded over stated that the real number of ne our old tooth-brushes with hog-

made and approaches near the truth. maker. First of all, a negro cobbler He broke the seals. To open the envelope he was compelled to destroy it. It had been fastened with glue. The envelope was one of the kind lined with muslin.

In made and approaches near the truth. The causes of the exodus are really only two in number. First, the short crops, and second, the persuasions of the labor agents. There is no politically form full on, there I due to cause you are marrying us you've got size of her feet; a good fit was not thought of. Then the uppers were you forget it!—Judge. the labor agents. There is no poli- made of scraps left from father's and He tore it open and took out a written paper. It was a sheet of legal cap written on both sides.

The contents of the sheet had been penned by the same hand as had written the inscription.

The inscription.

The tore it open and took out a written tics in the matter and no "oppression," brother's old clothes, the main body of the garments having gode into clothes for the boys or cloaks for the penned by the same hand as had written the inscription.

The tore it open and took out a written tics in the matter and no "oppression," brother's old clothes, the main body of the garments having gode into clothes for the boys or cloaks for the property was a sheet of legal cap written and requirements having gode into clothes for the boys or cloaks for the garments having gode into clothes for the boys or cloaks for the girls. Heavy leather, obtained from country tanyards.

Tanned sheep and kid skin made OLBROOK sat . "Recipe for a pink dye, Cut a soft but very "stretchy" shoes. The plug out of a pumpkin; take out seed boys and the negroes were heavy, and put in your yarn; then pour in home-tanned leather shoes with poke-berry juice and a little copper- wooden soles. Those were noisy boys, or where, as was often the case,

> Gloves were easily made, of linen for summer and cloth for winter. Beat of all were those of old black

ton, and knitted into shape. Except for the bitter sadness of it, the way we got our mourning would have been funny. Crape could not be had. The demand for all black erything—goose feathers for bonnets, goods had been so great that the supstraw to braid bonnets and hats, old ply on hand was soon exhausted. So dresses, gloves and stockings. So a regular system of exchange was

When a loved one was killed, some one, perhaps a stranger, for our common needs made us all sisters, came and offered to exchange her mourning, which she was just leaving off, for our colored clothes. The trade was gladly made, without re-

gard to the fit of the garments, Certain ladies who came to Richmond immediately after the war, and went to St. Paul's, the most fashionable church, said they would have thought they were at a masquerade, but for the sad faces and the worn forms dressed in those strange cos-

God bless the peace that now lets us laugh over those days of priva-C. M. LYNN.

A TERROR.

If You Can't Agree, Why Don't You

Fight it Out. 'Young people are terrors,' This concise statement, says the New York Tribune, at least is made by a certain nember of Congress who represent tleman whose separation from the "partner of his joys and sorrows" has but recently ceased to be the talk of the town. Immediate upon being seated in the drawing room the gentleman was approached by the little

daughter of the host with: 'Where is your wife?' Somewhat amazed and decidedly

'I don't know 'Don't know,' persisted the infant terrible, 'why don't you know?' Finding that the child kept on asking troublesome questions despite the matter, and have it over at once. So

"Well, we don't live together, we think, as we can't agree we'd better

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the precocious youngster would not be quieted. and at last she exclaimed : 'Can't agree? Then why don't you

fight it out as pa and ma do?' I am unable to say what occurred subsequently.

To "strike a flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submis-

Flags are used as symbols of rank such an epoch of dyeing, of weaving, and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square to distinguish them from other banners. A "flag of truce" is a white flag

displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation. The white flag is a sign of peace. flowed chintz curtains, with aprons After a battle, parties of both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of a white flag.

and. Is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, newing broken wires or reeds with and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder. The black flag is a sign of piracy. The yellow flag shows a vessel to

The red flag is a sign of deflance.

be at quarantine, or is the sign of a contagious disease. A flag at half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels re-

If the President of the United

Sick headache, wind on your stomach, biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agree-ably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25c. a vial.

The Parson-And you, Elvira, no call to be so almighty familiar. This is Miss Williams so far, and don't Respectfully Mrs. W. L. Datacy.

ANOTHER PARMERS ASSOCIA-

The success of the Alliance has given fresh impetus to another movement of farmers, having its headquarters at Springfield, Mass., and calling itself the National Farmers' League, Indeed, agents of the of the Milk Producers' Union, and are spreading their propaganda, and enrolling recruits by the thousands. Already it has members in nearly every State in the Union, but its chief strength is in this State, Connecticutt and Massachusetts. Its origin dates back less than a year. When the State Fair was held in Albany last September a group of farmers came together in a little room, and formed the New York State Farmers' Alliance, with special law," When the fair ended the

members went to their homes and into my office and said: talked of their organization among their neighbors, and corresponded that in December a delegation from road store,' the Alliance visited Springfield, Mass,, to confer with a body of farm ers who met in that city, to form the National Farmers' League. After a full conference the Farmers of the two States agreed to consolidate. The New-England men adopted the plan ra's.' of work of the New York organization, and the latter agreed to change its name to the New York State Farmers' League, and to contribute 10 per cent of its receipts from membership fees to the national body. It try. was decided that the national body should, when the proper time came, devote its attention legislation effecthus in Massachusetts and Connecticutt, where the oleomargarine question is troubling the agricultural interests, this issue should be fought out by the State League, oleomargarine having been already driven

from the State, turned its attention to the alleged unjust tax law. The president of the National Ghent, Columbus, County, New

It is not difficult to obtain access to the ranks of the order. For the small sum of fifty cents a card, signed by the president or recording Supreme Court bench of this grand secretary, is handed the applicant, old Commonwealth. And I may say certifying that he is a life member of that those who know you best say

my power by vote and influence to be useless to dwell upon the testimosecure the passage of an equal tax ny. You have heard it, and know law and such other laws as may be the case as well as I do. However, for the benefit of the farmers; and

n securing National legislation. The objects of the League are set forth in the following "plan of work" statement, printed under the motto have forgotten.' of the order, "Divided we are falling, united we will fise":

"The Farmers's League is a nonorganization, in harmony with the Grange, Farmers' clubs, agricultural societies and similar organizations. But the League goes a step further. Its object is the farmers' political welfare. The work or the league is directed toward securing a just representation and treatment of the agricultural interests in the Legislature and in Congress, and due recognition of farmers in all public affairs without conflicting with the best in terest of the entire people. In New York, the special and immediate object of the Farmer' League is to secure an equal tax law. There are many other issues upon which a united action by farmers is needed.

Buried Gold.

Dental Register. French statisticians are making a curious calculation of the amount of gold which is annually buried in the United States, M. Victor Meunier asserts, after careful inquiries, that the American dentists insert in American teeth the enormous amount of 800 kilogrammes (about 1800 pounds) of the precious metal, which represents nearly four hundred and fifty thousand Americaa dollars. This gold is never recovered, of course, but is buried with the persons in whose mouth it is placed. Making allowance for the rapid increase of the population Dipping the flag is lowering it of the United States and for the conit appears that in less than a hundred years American cemeteries will con-States goes affoat the American flag tain a larger amount of gold than is carried in the bows of his barge or now exists in France. This is no viceable. Honey-locust thorns made hoisted at the main of the vessel on fancy sketch as the pockets of every dentist, and especially every dentist's patient will attest.

Radam's Microbe Killer Co. : Dear Sirs: - Having suffered with rheumatism of the nerves for three years, I used five gallons of the Mi-crobe Killer, and I feel entirely cured. I have the greatest confidence in rec-Darstin-Hold on, there! Just be cause you are marrying us you've got desire you can refer any one suffering

POMPEY WAS CLEARED. Imperial Caesar's Latin Frees his Great

Rival's Namesake. 'Private John Allen,' of Mississippi who became the wit of the House of Representatives with the death of Sunset Cox, tells a good story on himself of how he came to be a pro-

found lawyer. A party of members were telling varus in the cloak room of the House

resterday, and when Allen's turn came he told this one: 'I want to tell you of the greatest legal victory of my life, said Allen, as he lighted a cigar and propped his feet against the wall in true Southern style. 'It was down in Tupelo, during the trying period just after the war. I was at that time a practicing lawyer-that is, I practiced whenever I had any cases to practice with. One purpose of securing "an equal tax day old 'Uncle' Pompey, one of the old negroes of the settlement, came

" 'Mars John, I wants you to cl'ar me. I'se gwine to be 'rested for with each other, and the result was stealin' of two hams out'en de cross "'Well, Pompey,' I asked, 'did you

steal the hams?' " 'Mars John, I just took 'em.'

"'Did any one see you?' I asked. "Yar, boss,' said the old negro, disconsolately; 'two ole white buck-

" 'Well, Pompey,' I replied, 'I can't do anything for you under the circumstances. "'Now, Mars John,' said ole Pompey, 'here's \$10. I jist want you to

'Well, I consented to try,' said Allen, "The case was to be heard before an old Magistrate named Johnson. ing the farmers, such as the tariff. He was totally uneducated, and was. The functions of the State Leagues moreover, a perfect dictator, and no should be to secure laws asked for by negro ever came before him who was the farmers in the State Legislatures. not fined the maximum penalty and in the sweat of his brow.

'The Magistrate heard the case. Every possible proof was brought to show that Pompey stole the hams, There could be no doubt of it from the testimony. I did not put a single question to any of the witnesses, but when the testimony was all in I arose, League is George T. Powell, of and in my most dignified manner addressed the Magistrate: "'May it please your Honor, it would be useless for me to argue the

position he holds, and before one who would adorn the Superior if not the the State League, and has taken the that you would grace even the Supreme Court of the United States, the I hereby affirn that I will do all in highest tribunal in the land. It will it may not be out of order for me to also to support the National League | call your Honor's attention to a short

passage in the old English law, which

clearly decides this case, and which,

for the moment, your Honor may "Then I fished down into my pock et and drew forth, with a great flour. ish, an old copy of 'Julius Casar.' I secret, independent, non-partisan opened it with great dignity to the first page and read the line which is familiar to every schoolboy: 'Omnia Gallia in partes tres divisa est.' 'That decides the case,' said I, throwing the book upon the table. That clearly acquits the defendant.

"With great dignity and solemnity I then took my seat. The old Magistrate was completely nonplused. He looked at me a moment quizzically and scratched his head. Then, turning to Pompey, he raised himself to his full height and said: "Pompey, I know you stole them hams, but by the ingenuity of your

no lawer, you git six months.""

lawer I've got to let you go. Git out.'

Lighting the Fire by Electricity. Electricity has stepped in mercifully to alleviate the miseries of the early riser on dark winter mornings. An arrangement has been devised by which a connection is made between the room clock and the stove. The clock indicator is set over night to any required hour, and when the hour reaches that time in the morning an electric connection is established with the stove, which is then lighted by an electric spark. The sleeper in the meantime was not disturbed. As the temperature of the room rises, however, it is indicated by a small thermometer, and when it has reached a point of summerlike comfort an alarm is sounded. The sleeper, of course, is awakened, but the act of jumping out of bed has no terrors for him, and the morn- mouth, and it burns my tongue awing ablutions are performed without

Far better than the harm treatment of modicines which horribly grips the patient and destroy the coating of the stemach. Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Feyer Chris. he

ONE OF TH The Sad Ste His Wife ed with a s

mington. John Evan out with a pa November to Miss., returns gives a deplo sufferings of th went from this who were on a on Bogue river Sunflower river. The others were a skiff attached to the drowned were from six of them were n family-his wife, V three sons, Two n derson Myer's famil grand daughter-we ed. Besides these,

ton's wife; Susen daughter Hester, and Henry; all of Wilming The party were on twenty four hours, and sixty miles in that time.

on Jonas Goodman's Bogue Creek, and were their homes by the overt Evans says that hundr cople are in that county,

have been drowed; the the survivors are truly die Besides himself, only or of Evans' family was 'save fant about a year old-v he swain out when the

wrecked. Vicksburg, he says, is ugees; many colored pe North Carolina being number. All are anxious to

but have no means to do so.

Queer Christenings. Ministers have often very q stories to tell about weddings. they could also, without doubt, many pages to the literature of tenings were they so disposed. New York Tribune gives several stances of absurd experiences l

the font. "What name do you give childf" said a Western preache a couple who had brought their b some distance to be baptized.

mother, and the pastor, who was a little deaf, exclaimed, in horror: "Lucifer! Nonsense, woman!" dipping his hand in the fout, he con tinued, with virtuous unction, "Joi Wesley, I baptize thee-" And wh er she would or no, the pogirl received the name

"Luthy, thir," lisped the bashful

A young couple, Sunday at the alt first child, were the amusing, though less serious blunder. The wife was quite self-possessed, but the young husband seemed painfully abashed. "Name this child," said the clergy-

man, and the poor young man'looked

about in hopeless embarrasement as

if in search of the forgotten words. At this critical moment, his wife nudged him; then he awoke to the requirements of the occasion, and said, in a loud, clear voice, "I will!" The ceremony of his last visit to the altar was evidently so fresh in his mind as to have quite overshad-

owed the significance of the present

Something Hot. Nothing is so unmistakable as the odor of scorched woollen, and nothsaid he, as he planted his No. 9 in ing more inevitably conveys a sense the seat of Pompey's trousers, 'and if of domestic calamity. It may recall you ever come here again, lawyer or that dismal day when we burned our Sunday gown, or go-to-meeting jack et, by too close an acquaintance with the air tight stove, or it may suggest the morning when, in pressing father's Christmas stockings, the flatiron left on one a triangular spot of brown. There is one case on record, however, of a burning which suggest-

> this disagreeable odor penetrated the air, doubtless proceeding from one of the country houses which they were then passing. 'Som thing is burning,' said one of

One day, little Polly was driving

with the rest of the family, when

ed only pleasant ideas

the company, sniffing the air. 'Feathers!' suggested another.

'Flannel!' 'I guess I know what it is,' piped up little Polly, in all seriousness, 'I've got a piece of pepperment in my

There as 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.

Far better than the harsh treatment of months, I believe I am thoroughly that I have suffered with sciatio rheumatism for almost five years, and that after the use of Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer for a few months, I believe I am thoroughly months.