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DONE CHEAPLY  
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# THE CARTHAGE BLADE.

THE BLADE  
AND  
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION  
ONE YEAR, \$1.50.

VOL. VIII. NO. 52.

CARTHAGE, MOORE CO., N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1894.

Price 5 Cents.

**SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR**

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

SEVERY PACKAGE-50  
Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.  
J. H. H. & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**DIRECTORY OF CARTHAGE AND MOORE COUNTY.**

Schedule of Arrivals and Departures of Mails from the P. O. at Carthage, N. C.

BY CARTHAGE RAILROAD, DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

For Curriesville, via. Rubicon and Lawhon, leaves at 7:30 a. m. Arrives at 10:10, a. m.

For Cameron and point South, leaves at 11:10, a. m. Arrives at 1:00 p. m.

For Cameron and points North, leaves at 3:20, p. m. Arrives at 5:45, p. m.

ASHBOBO mail, via P. R. Wood, (for users, Cartersville, Noise, Blue, Long Leaf, Brokersville and Woodville) arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays 7 p. m. Leaves Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays 6 a. m.

RANSUCER mail via Moonshoaner, Prospect, Braxsville, etc., Fall creek and Emory. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays 6 p. m. Leaves Wednesdays and Saturdays 6:30 a. m.

ORE HILL mail via Q. det. Fair Haven and Farmers cross Roads. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays 11 a. m. Leaves Tuesdays and Fridays 12 m.

Mail for Star via Mt. Carmel, (celebration, Big Oak, Bensalem, Spencer, Swanton, Way, Wolf, Tyrone, Gale and Rockway) arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 12 m. Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 1 p. m.

ADDIE SHAW, P. M.

**SUPERIOR COURTS FOR 1894.**

Solicitor, Frank McNeill, Rockingham, N. C.

March Term begins the 5th—2 weeks.  
Aug. " " " " 13-3 "  
Dec. " " " " 10-2 "

**COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.**

Capt. D. O. Bryan, Jonesboro, Chatham, N. C.  
Jas. W. Cole, Carthage.  
Jas. C. Monroe, Big Oak.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

Clerk Superior Court.—D. A. McDonald.

Eberiff.—John L. Currie.  
Register.—D. S. Ray.  
Treasurer.—Dr. K. M. Ferguson.  
Coroner.—Dr. G. McLeod.  
Surveyor.—Francis Deaton.  
Notarie Public.—A. H. McNeill, W. H. McNeil.

**TOWN GOVERNMENT.**

Mayor.—H. A. Foote, Jr.  
Commissioners.—T. B. Tyson, S. T. Fry, C. H. Graves, J. E. Waddell, W. W. Mills.  
Marshal.—I. N. Clark.

**CHURCH DIRECTORY.**

Carthage Circuit, M. E. church—Rev. J. A. Lee pastor. At Carthage 2nd and 4th Sundays, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Center 1st Sunday, morning, Cameron 1st Sunday, night, and on 5th Sundays Cool Springs 3rd Sunday morning.

Baptist church—Rev. C. J. F. Anderson, pastor. At Carthage every 1st Sunday, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Presbyterian church—Rev. W. M. Eldridge, pastor. At Carthage 1st and 3rd Sundays, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. At Union 2nd Sundays, at Calde 4th Sundays, and at Euphonia 5th Sundays.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails.  
Sold by Chas. Cole & Co., Druggists, Carthage, N. C.

### EDITORIAL PENCILINGS.

Mr. Debs may have to strain somebody for a new job before long.

Mr. Debs was a little late in asking for anything in the name of fair play.

The checks that have been sent to Debs are, like the authority he assumed, bogus.

Senator Hill seems in a fair way to get the laugh on some of his democratic colleagues.

Royal brothers-in-law are hard to hook, but George Gould has the bait that catches them.

If the democrats in Congress wish to please the republicans and disgust the country they will continue that tariff wrangle.

Gov. Tillman isn't the first official to try to take advantages gained by packing a court. It was openly done by one President of the United States.

'Tis better that Congress should adjourn without tariff legislation than that a bill embodying republican 'stead of democratic, principles should become a law.

President Cleveland is right with a big R. There is neither sense nor justice in ninety-five per cent of the democratic party being dominated by the other five per cent.

The Virginia republicans seem desirous of pushing Col. Hampton Hoge into Congress over the whiskey route, by which he left office at the request of President Cleveland.

Br'er Harrison has engaged "Steve" Elkins to interpret what the wild waves of the Atlantic are saying. He should remember the desertion of Blaine by Elkins, and—beware.

If it be true, as has been asserted, that one man was the originator of all the sugar trust rumors, he must be a very industrious individual as well as an unsurpassed liar.

A coat that would throw off darts of Cupid would be a great boon to the masculine vacationers, but its inventor would be forever frowned on by the great army of summer girls.

The executive committee of the K. of L. would better be careful, lest in their zeal to push forward the movement to impeach Attorney General Olney they tumble over the precipice into the valley of oblivion.

The action of the House in adopting for the second time a joint resolution providing for a Constitutional amendment for the election of Senators by direct vote is but another evidence of the lack of harmony between the two branches of Congress.

The Brooklyn preacher who said that there were no women in heaven must have some very aggravating females attached to his household, or else, to use a bit of baseball slang, he must be preaching for a release.

There are men on the democratic side of the Senate who seem unable to recognize any interest other than that of themselves or of their personal friends. They are neither true democrats nor true statesmen.

If the world were populated with middle-aged men who had had their go at success and failed, practical socialism might be accepted; but how many ambitious young men, and all young men should be ambitious, would be willing to lose their identity and chance for individual success in a community conducted on socialistic principles? Surely not many.

### The indignation and rage of the French people at the assassination of their President are quite natural, but they did not take a good way of showing it by seeking to avenge the murder by assaulting the persons or property of Italian residents of Lyons who were in no way responsible for the work of that Anarchist dagger. The assassin's being an Italian was simply an accident. There was no evidence or reason to believe that they sympathized with him in the slightest or gave him any countenance before or after the act. But the mob, and especially a French mob, is generally blind and will go as far in avenging a wrong as the perpetrator will in committing it. The French people themselves are in a great measure responsible for this tragedy. Had they when the Anarchists began to show a defiant and aggressive spirit pursued a manly course and throttled them instead of covering before them and thus encouraging them anarchy would not have grown as it has done, and men become bold enough to publicly proclaim themselves Anarchists, and threaten dire vengeance on those who crossed their path or opposed their insane demands. For some time in France the courts were absolutely afraid to try men arrested for throwing bombs and destroying property and human life, and judges went on the bench with fear and trembling. Officers of the courts, and attendants at the trials were in a constant state of nervous excitement lest some associate of the arraigned Anarchist might throw a bomb, and cause a massacre in the courts of justice. Even the public executioner performed his duty with a feeling of dread when it became his duty to chop off a head. Every one gave the Anarchist a wide berth, afraid to incur his enmity, and even the officers of the law were exceedingly cautious in tackling him. Dallying with either cranks or conspirators against law and order is a dangerous business, and the people who do it will pay the penalty sooner or later. France is paying the penalty now.—Wil. Star.

### Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Since the beginning of time great men have upon momentous occasions resorted to extraordinary methods of focusing public attention upon certain things. One of those occasions was when President Cleveland's letter to Chairman Wilson, pointing out the betrayal of the democratic party by certain of the Senate amendments and urging him and his colleagues on the part of the House to stand by the House bill, which is strictly in accordance with the principles professed by a long line of democratic national platforms. There are democrats who regret that the necessity arose for writing and for making public such a letter, but it is not difficult for even the most indifferent observer to see that the rank and file of the democratic party is behind President Cleveland and the House, and consequently opposed to the hand full of democratic Senators who forced the acceptance of undemocratic amendments upon their colleagues.

As matters now stand it is in the power of that hand full of democratic Senators to prevent any tariff legislation and leave the obnoxious McKinley law on the statute books, and some of them have gone so far as to publicly announce that they would vote against any report made from the conference that changed the Senate amendments, but the hope still remains that they will after careful thought discover that Senator Hill spoke words of wisdom when he told them that they were wrong and President Cleveland right and that sooner or later they would be compelled to surrender, because the President in demanding that the tariff bill provide for free raw materials was but reiterating the demand to day, and for years past, of ninety-five per cent of the democratic party. The conference committee will again try to reach an agreement this week, but it must be admitted that the prospects for success are not promising, although some of the most level headed democrats in both House and Senate are earnestly working to calm the irritation and arouse the party fealty of those democrats who feel personally aggrieved at the tone and language of President Cleveland's letter.

The House passed on Saturday by a vote of 137 to 49—a two-thirds vote being required—the Tucker resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution for the election of U. S. Senators by direct vote of the people. This is the second time the House has put itself on record on this question, but the Senate has never even taken it up seriously and there is little probability that it will do so now, although there are a dozen or more Senators who have publicly endorsed the idea.

It is but an act of justice for the House to pass the bill authorizing the Post Master General to reinstate without examination or certification by the Civil Service Commission any person who was dismissed from the Railway Mail Service between March 15, and May 1, 1889, or who was dismissed from the service after the last named date, upon any order made prior thereto.

It is well known that hundreds of competent and efficient democrats were dismissed between the dates named, just after the Harrison administration came into power, in order that their places might be filled by republicans before the service passed under

### civil service rules in accordance with President Cleveland's order issued just before the close of his first administration, and such of those democrats who wish to re-enter the service certainly have a good claim to the vacancies without having to go through the civil service mill.

No appointment made by President Cleveland has been more cordially approved than that of Representative Breckinridge, of Ark., to be Minister to Russia. The nomination was promptly confirmed by the Senate, but Mr. Breckinridge will not resign his seat in the House until Congress adjourns.

Senator Gray, chairman of the Investigating committee, has been misrepresented in connection with the re-opening of the sugar trust investigation. He has been anxious from the first to get at the whole truth, no matter who it might affect, and when a representative of the New York Herald, which made the charge that some Senators committed perjury in testifying that they had not purchased stock in the sugar trust, agreed to furnish the names of witnesses who could throw light on that charge, Mr. Gray at once accepted the offer on behalf of the committee, and the investigation was re-opened. Instead of antagonizing the newspaper men by trying to compel them to violate confidence reposed in them the committee will endeavor to secure their co-operation in obtaining witnesses who can talk if they will.

### THE "ARIZONA KICKER."

Pleasant Call.—Some three months ago, as we were on our way to Valley City in search of subscribers, a hard-looking stranger stepped out of the woods and proceeded to hold us up. We had \$27 in cash, two guns and a watch, and his eloquence was so persuasive that we quietly surrendered everything. Very little conversation was indulged in. The stranger didn't appear to be in a talkative mood, and we seemed to have several things on our mind to worry us just then. He didn't ask for our name, and we didn't hand out our card with the baffle. As soon as courtesy would permit we put spurs to our cayuse and entered away, and the matter was not regarded of sufficient interest for publication the following week. On Friday of last week a stranger entered our sanctum and laid our lost property on the table and introduced himself as the person who deposited us. He explained that it was all a mistake. He used to run a newspaper in Indiana himself, but a combination of circumstances drove him out of business. He was feeling low spirited the day he encountered us and did not ask for the usual explanations. It was several weeks before he accidentally discovered our identity, and as soon as circumstances would permit he had called to make restitution.

We found Mr. Palmer, as he called himself, an intelligent, agreeable gentleman, possessed of a laudable ambition to aid in building up the glorious West and a firm believer in the future of Arizona. There isn't as much money in the hold-up business as is popularly supposed, but he is making an average of \$50 per week and investing it in real estate in the growing towns. He expects to be able to buy four vacant lots on Apache avenue within the next few weeks. Mr. Palmer, of course, subscribed for the Kicker before he left and hopes to read it regularly every week. He will work the road between here and Valley City most of the time this summer, but will occasionally visit other routes and drop in on ranches.

A base canard.—The story telegraphed from this town to the Denver papers last Friday that we killed Alderman Scott of the Second Ward in cold blood was a base canard, presented without

### the slightest excuse. As Mayor of this town we were in our office in the City Hall Friday afternoon.

Alderman Scott was a sewer 300 feet long and wants the town to pay for it. He got it through the common Council last Tuesday night, but we voted the resolution.

He came to see us about it Friday. He had been drinking and was out of sorts. We had planned to talk the matter over with him on its merits, but he gave us no opportunity. As soon as he entered the office he pulled his guns and began firing. We love Mr. Scott as a citizen and respect him as an Alderman, but as a marksman he makes us tired. He got in five shots at us before we really understood the situation, and the only damage done was to a city inkstand. When we got up, we took the Alderman by the neck and hip and pitched him down stairs and shut the door. He loafed around for awhile and then went off, and later on sent us a written apology. We hadn't the slightest desire for his gore. We could have killed him a dozen times over. He is a good man at heart and our friend, but is mistaken on the sewer question. We are willing that any of the city officials, in all of whom we feel a paternal interest, should blaze away at us a few times when the spirit moves, but it can't be expected that we will sit still all the afternoon. We have secret enemies here who are quick to exaggerate these things to the outside world in order to injure us, and the public should take all reports of our ferocity with many grains of allowance.

Not Going.—Day before yesterday reports were flying around town that Mr. Thompson, proprietor of our local bank, had made arrangements to go to San Francisco on a visit to his mother, who is in feeble health and may not live many weeks. These reports produced much excitement, and there was every indication of a run on the bank when Mr. Thompson invited five of our citizens, of whom we were one, into the bank to investigate affairs. It was not only a thorough but a satisfactory examination. Mr. Thompson is no tenderfoot. He came here from Montana and knows the West from top to bottom. A year ago this spring, when every bank in the West had excuse to close its doors, he asked for a committee to examine his resources, and there was no time when a depositor couldn't get money. There have been no bank failures in this part of the country. Whenever there is one, things have got to be shown up very straight, or there will be a hanging. The bank officials who can get out of Arizona with the funds of the institution must have wings. Our local bank is making money and in tiptop shape all around. There was no foundation whatever for the reports, but Mr. Thompson has decided not to visit San Francisco for another year. While he would like to see his poor old mother again, he realizes that these are touchy times and that duty requires his daily presence at the bank.

### on her nest. But soon you'll see him go up stream and slowly fall back to his place under the bank. He's a cunning old feller and don't want you to know where his home is. You can't see the bolden yellow of his sides when he fast gets there, but he'll soon be so dark that you'll have ter have sharp eyes if you keep watch of him long.

"Now, jest sit down there and wait till the sun gets so it will shine through some leaves, and some of him will be in the sunshine and some in the shade, and if you drop a hook down there with a little piece of worm on the pint most likely you'll git him. If you do, rap him on the head with a stick and lay him away to dry, and you'll find the color is set, and where the sun shone on him he is light."

"Did you ever see anything pictured on them that looked natural?"

"Oh, yes, lots of times. Only the other day I was dressing some fish, and I see one that had the perfect image of a leaf on his side and back. You have to take them out and let them dry to preserve the picture. I did not ever see a picture on a trout that wasn't dried in but once, and that was a good while ago."

"You saw that old waterin' trough out back the shed down to the house, didn't ye? Well, years ago we had a trout in there. My brother Sam put him in there when he was a youngster, and he'd grown till he was as big one and weighed as much as a five or six pounds, I guess. Mother used to feed him, and we all thought a sight on him."

"My Jim was a little shaver then, and he used to sail boats in the old trough. He had a little one that I made him, all rigged out with masts and sails, and one afternoon he'd been playin' with it till it began to rain, and his ma made him come into the house and he left his boats out there."

"Wall, bimely the heaviest part of the shower went over and the sun came out in the west and shone onto the milkpans piled up beside the shed door and was reflected down into the water. Just then came an awful flash and clap of thunder and the wimen folks thought they was killed. I run out to see what it had done and found things pretty much upst. The lightning had struck the big tree and run down until it hit the shed and then struck the trough. It hadn't hurt the trough much, but there on top of the water was the big trout, as dead as a herring, and on his side was the perfect picture of a ship with the sails all set."

### Congressman Harter made a little mistake in his letter to Mr. Havemeyer, president of the sugar trust, when he referred to Mr. H. as a democrat. Mr. Havemeyer told the Senate investigating committee that he was a republican.

ANANIAS

Was Some Shakes When it Came to Reeling Off Yarns.

"I's'pose a trout was about the first thing to take a picture," said an old Adirondack fisherman. "You didn't know that a trout could take a picture, did ye? Wall, they can. You see a trout is able to change the color of his skin (you know they don't have scales) to match the color of whatever he is under or over, an' he kin do it pretty quick, too. If you don't believe it some time when you are fishing down below the dam jest scare a trout out of a hole under the bank where it is dark and watch him as he goes into the shaller water, where the bottom is white and the sunshines. You'll see him for half a minute looking as black as a horn pout, but before he's gone very far his black color will all be gone and he'll look just the color of the water. Now keep quiet and he'll come back to his old hole—not straight back, for they're as sly as a bird

### A Helpless Invalid

**Kidney and Liver Trouble and Nervous Debility**

16 Years of Suffering Ended by Taking Hood's.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:—The effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla in my case have been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken. For 16 years I was troubled with torpid liver, kidney trouble and nervous debility, and was a Helpless Invalid. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for three months and I feel that I am cured. I feel better now than I have for sixteen years. I thank God first for my health, and C. I. Hood & Co., second, for Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have several more bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I will give it to all my neighbors and several of them are using Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results. I am 55 years old and feel better than I did at 40." Mrs. E. Wade, Stonehill, Tenn.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

Hood's Pills are easily and promptly and gently on the liver and bowels.



Mrs. E. Wade, Stonehill, Tenn.