



"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

Mother And Daughter Killed by a Train.

SHOCKING FATALITY AT A TRAIL-NEAR RED SPRINGS.

The news of a sad and deplorable affair was sent out from Red Springs Wednesday evening. A special to the Charlotte Observer says:

Red Springs, Aug. 11.—A most distressing accident occurred here this afternoon about 6 o'clock, as the afternoon train from Fayetteville to Maxton was nearing the town. Mrs. Tolar, of Rembert, her three daughters and son were crossing a trestle. The train slowed up, but coming down grade, it was impossible to stop before it reached them. The young ladies, the boy and one little girl, with her mother, got off the trestle, but the smallest girl, about 12, got her foot hung as she was about to step off. The mother stopped to get the child and continued her efforts until the train struck her, knocked her off the trestle about 15 yards and killed her almost instantly. The little girl was ground to powder on the trestle, her feet and hands and parts of her body being strewn some distance along the track, and perhaps half the body dropped through the cross-ties into the stream below.

Many persons from the town witnessed the sad scene, and the cries of the young lady and the younger children were horrifying. Persons who had traveled the whole country over, said it was the saddest sight they had ever witnessed. The husband was sent for up-town, and his grief was nothing short of agony when he reached the spot and viewed the lifeless form of his wife and the mangled body of his child.

A Primer Lesson.

Do you see that?
See what?
The man.
Is that a man?
That is what he calls himself.
What is he doing?
Waiting for prosperity.
Why don't he wear better clothes?
He is out of work and has no money to buy them.
Why don't he get him a job?
There ain't any jobs to get.
Will prosperity bring him a job?
Yes when it comes.
Why does he think prosperity will come?
The politicians told him it would if he would vote for McKinley.
Are the politicians trying to restore prosperity?
Yes.
How?
By increasing the taxes and raising the price of what people have to buy.
Will that bring prosperity?
Not if the court knows itself.
Does the man know it?
He will.
When?
When he gets hungry.
What will he do then?
Swear.
Will that do any good?
No-saw.
What ought he to do?
Eat a bale of hay for being an ass or hire somebody's bull dog to bite him half to death, and after that vote a ticket which the millionaires, corporations, lobbyists, trusts and syndicates don't vote.
Would that help him?
If every man who needed a job would not be any worse off and would have the satisfaction of voting for what he wanted and needed instead of voting to be robbed.—Morgan's Buzz-saw.

A rich find of gold has just been struck by some miners on Coffee Creek in California, who took out \$68,000 worth of the yellow metal in four days. A lump worth \$12,000 was found.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE LADIES, FURNISHED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT.

THE MANNERLESS SEX.

Perhaps it were best to say at once that woman is referred to under this title, that the reader may not remain one moment in doubt which sex is meant. The phrase "the gentler sex" is, I consider, a most misleading one as applied to women, and I have been led to assume as a result of my personal observations that the title given to this paper is, on the whole, the most purely descriptive of woman. I am very well aware that to declare an absence of good manners in woman is to run decidedly counter to received opinion on the subject; but I maintain that this same "received opinion" is founded on a basis that is very largely imaginary. The world has been told for so long a time that it is woman who supplies the restraining, softening, and refining influences at work in human society, that it has in great measure come to believe the assertion most implicitly, even in the face of a strong current of testimony setting quite the other way. Men believe it, or affect to believe it, for considerations of gallantry. Women believe it without question. It is my purpose here to assert that, however great an influence may be exerted in behalf of the conservation of manners by exceptional women, the statement that woman in general is the refiner of manners is, in any large sense, an utterly false one. Furthermore, I have no hesitation in declaring that the code of manners followed in public by the average woman is disgracefully inconsiderate, superlatively selfish, and exasperatingly insolent; such a code, in fact, as would not remain in force among men in their intercourse with one another for one half-hour. Regarding the rudeness of women in their intercourse with the world at large, I shall refer, in passing, to a few forms, of it which have doubtless forced themselves upon the attention of very many persons who can readily furnish illustrations drawn from their own experience. First: the indifference with which a woman will contemplate the fact that the convenience of others has been sacrificed to her caprice. Very observable in young women. Second: the needless delay a woman often causes in making her appearance when visitors have called upon her. Most commonly noticed among women who are no longer classed as girls. Third: the unwillingness of a woman to wait for another to finish speaking before beginning to speak herself. Characteristic of nearly all women. Fourth: woman's failure to recognize the importance of an engagement. Most noticeable among women who have the fewest social duties. The rudeness of women to men is, for reasons which will be sufficiently obvious to the discerning reader, less common than that of women to each other, but it is too frequent to be suffered to pass without comment in this place. The behavior of women in the horse-cars has received in certain particulars rather more attention than I think it has deserved. The charge has often been brought against women that they have accepted seats in the cars without acknowledging the courtesy of the men who rose up to accommodate them; but, so far as my observation goes, the charge is not wholly borne out by the facts, although the man who has given up his seat usually fails to hear the acknowledgment in his haste to escape to the car platform. * * *

We will suppose ourselves in a railway station in which a number of men are in line before the ticket window. A woman enters and, instead of taking her place at the foot of the line, goes to the front at once

and informs the agent that she wants a ticket to Everech Junction by way of East Cato. Sometimes she adds that she is in a great hurry. She either cannot or will not understand why she is sent to the foot of the line, and when she arrives before the ticket window again, she becomes voluble over her grievance, and, after securing her ticket, remains to ask a number of questions, the answer to any one of which she might learn from the railway timetable she holds in her hand, or from the porter at train doors. That anyone is waiting behind her whose time is presumably as precious as her own is nothing to her, and if asked by the agent to make room for the next person, she is overwhelmed by his "impertinence." At the post-office or any other place where the invariable rule is "first come first served," woman endeavors to reverse this rule in her own favor, and, failing to secure this reversion at times, she sets down the fact to man's lack of gallantry. * * *

To put it briefly, a very great number of women in their relations with men presume upon the privileges of their sex, the degree of presumption depending very often upon the rank of the persons with whom they are brought into contact. Perhaps the most common example of the ill manners shown by women to each other is the habit, in which they seem to take much delight, of saying spiteful little things to one another. * * *

But it is when fair woman goes a-shopping that she becomes least admirable. Then her hand is raised against every woman who crosses her path. From the moment she pushes open the swinging doors of the first retail shop she enters, and lets them fly back into the face of the woman behind her, till she reaches her home again, she has laid herself open at every turn to the charge of bad manners. She has in her progress made tired clerks spend hours in taking down goods simply for her amusement, when she has not the smallest intention of purchasing from them. She has made audible comments upon "the stupidity and slowness of these shop girls." She has swept off from loaded shop counters with her draperies more than one easily-damaged article, which she has scorned to pick up and replace. She has jostled against other women and met their indignant looks with a stony, not to say insolent, stare. She has needlessly blocked the way when others wished to pass her. * * *

pose here to discuss. I will not say, for instance, that man is altruistic, and that woman is selfish, because I do not believe in any such putting of the case. But I leave for others the task of pointing out the causes of this difference between men and women, and indicating, if they will, the remedy for the present state of affairs, and content myself in this article with a brief presentation of the subject, in the hope that its healthy discussion may induce a reform in the public manners of our sister-woman.—O. F. ADAMS in North American Review.

First slaves Were White.

Down on the Hillsborough river, in Volusia county, Fla., there are the ruins of one of the oldest settlements in this country, and its history forms one of the most tragic episodes ever recorded of any place in the United States. The place is called New Smyrna, but there is nothing new or attractive about it except the orange trees, the palmettos and green vines which nature distributes lavishly around. There is one class of people in the South who can never be induced to visit New Smyrna, and the very sound of the name makes them shrink and turn their heads aside in shame or anger.

In the streets of St. Augustine to-day one occasionally catches a glimpse of a type American beauty that fairly takes the breath away, and again he sees traces of that type in so many other places that he unhesitatingly attributes them all to the same source. There are only a few pure-blooded Minorean women left in this country, but the blood of these ancient slaves has mingled with that of our noble Southern families and perpetuated in a degree of beauty that is now rarely seen. What the Creole blood has done for so many women of New Orleans the Minorean blood has accomplished for the inhabitants of Florida. The wondrous eyes, the regular, classic features and the beautiful hair are all worthy of the Greek slave—their real ancestral prototype. The story of the Florida Minoreans is interesting, dramatic, tragic. They were the first slaves brought to this country—and white slaves at that! They suffered the horrors of a slavery which was unregulated by law, and which would have made the scenes of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" commonplace. The existence of this white slave colony in the South was only nine years but in that length of time enough sorrow and misery were compressed to have filled half a century.—Ex.

Brideets Strike in Yukon Valley

P. B. Weare, of the North American Transportation Company, told a Chicago Record man that a year ago he and Mrs. Weare rejoiced in the possession of a cook whose name was Bridget. One day Bridget announced her intention of going to Alaska. Mr. Weare remonstrated. "You can't mine," he said. "That's true," answered the woman, "but there's them that can." One day last week a woman of stylish appearance and haughty demeanor swished her silken skirts past the admiring office boy in Mr. Weare's office and extended a primrose-gloved hand to the stout man who sat at the desk. Looking up he recognized his old cook. She told him that before she had got fifty miles up the Yukon she had received 125 proposals of marriage, and that she had held off until an engaging compatriot with a Kerry brogue and a mine that panned out at the rate of \$50,000 a month swore that he could not live without her. "I am now on my way to Europe," said Bridget, "and I thought I'd like to see you as I went through. You mind what I told you when I left?"

Summer Without the Rose.

Has summer come without the rose,
Or left the bird behind?
Is the blue changed above thee,
O world! or am I blind?
Will you change every flower that grows,
Or change this spot,
Where she who said, I love thee,
Now says, I love thee not?
The skies seem true above thee,
The rose true on the tree;
The birds seem true the summer through,
But all proved false to me.
World, is there one good thing in you,
Life, love, or death—or what?
Since lips that sang, I love thee,
Have said, I love thee not?
I think the sun's will scarce fall
Into one flower's gold cup;
I think the bird will miss me,
And give the summer up.
O sweet place! desolate and tall
Wild grass, have you forgot
How her lips loved to kiss me,
Now that they kiss me not?

Be false or fair above me,
Come back with any face,
Summer!—do I care what you do?
You cannot change one place—
The grass, the leaves, the earth, the dew,
The grave I make the spot—
Here, where she used to love me,
Here, where she loves me not,
—Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

THE POPULIST ADDRESS.

THE GREAT THINGS THEY HAVE DONE.

The State executive committee of the Populist party met in Raleigh last week to map out a plan of campaign to pursue and to announce what great things it had accomplished. The committee appointed a committee to draft an address to the people and that committee after laboring for sometime delivered itself with the following:

"Your committee into whose hands the direction of the People's party has been placed, now that the storm and strife of the political battles of last fall are past and the result is seen, desire to congratulate the party on its wonderful success at the polls, and its marvelous achievements for good in the legislative, executive and judicial departments of county and State.

"We have secured to the citizen the right to cast one vote at all public elections and to have that vote counted as cast.

"We have taken the public schools out of the hands of partisan politicians and restored them to the people.

"We have given the right of local self-government to each county in the State.

"We have redeemed the State's educational, charitable and penal institutions from the thralldom of political bias.

"We have removed the judiciary of the State to a safe distance from the arena of partisan politics.

"We have lifted the State government out of the old ruts of Bourbonism and placed it in the hands of the people.

"By our endeavor these fundamental principles and primary rights of American citizenship have been re-established in our State, with many others of kindred nature which flow therefrom.

"But your committee would be derelict in its duty if it did not warn you: that if these blessings are to be preserved to us and transmitted to posterity, it must be done by and through the organization of the People's party.

"The policy of the general government established alike by both the old parties, has built up monopolies, and these monopolies have in turn preyed upon the material interests of the country until there is great destitution, oppression and want in this land of plenty.

"And the cry of distress has reached the ear and heart of the American people.

"In 1892, a long-suffering people rejected at the ballot box the Republican party which had inaugurated a revenue and financial system fostering trust, and combines. But the Democratic party being in power, fed the people on broken promises while they carried out the policy of the Republican party.

"And now that the Republican party is again in control of National affairs, there is but little grounds to hope for better times.

"It is growing more apparent each year, that if relief is ever given by national legislation, it

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.
The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by N. B. Hood, Druggist, Dunn, N. C.



The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casque of charms is yet untried by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Egyptian Antiquities.

The tomb of Egypt's first King, Mena, who reigned some 5,000 B. C., is supposed to have been found by M. Jacques de Morgan, the director-general of antiquities for the Egyptian government, in the Nile Valley, between Thebes and Abydos. The tomb had never, it seems, been entered before. It had over a score of rooms and in each room was a sarcophagus containing the mummy of some royal personage, with statues, vases, implements and inscriptions in great number. In the central room was a sarcophagus, with surroundings on an exceptional scale of grandeur, supposed to be that of Mena, himself, or of some other King of a very remote period. The period is indicated by the extremely archaic character of the inscriptions and of the articles found in the various rooms. In several particulars the tomb itself differs in its mode of construction from those of later date.

Among the proofs of its early character is the finding of numerous flint implements, which indicate an undeveloped state of the art of working in flint. A wooden statue, however, and various alabaster vessels found with it suggest a knowledge of copper or iron tools. It is difficult to conceive that a tomb with granite floor and sides, sarcophagi, vases, inscriptions, etc., could have been constructed by a people not advanced beyond the use of stone implements. The stone knives are to be accounted for, perhaps, by the fact that, having been first used in religious ceremonies, they were accounted more sacred than metallic implements, and were on this account employed in funeral rites.

Another "find," by Mr. Flinders Petrie, of some four thousand pieces of papyrus in the sands of Western Egypt attracts new attention to the possibilities of that region. The documents, which range from the first to the sixth century, seem to be a library which some barbarian threw away as useless.—Ex.

Mr. A. C. Wolfe, of Dundee, Mo., who travels for Mansur & Tibbets, Implement Co., of St. Louis, gives traveling men and travelers in general, some good advice. "Being a Knight of the Grip," he says, "I have for the past three years, made it a rule to keep myself supplied with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have found numerous occasions to test its merits, not only on myself, but on others as well. I can truly say that I never, in a single instance, have known it to fail. I consider it one of the best remedies travelers can carry and could relate many instances where I have used the remedy on skeptics, much to their surprise and relief. I hope every traveling man in the U. S. will carry a bottle of this remedy in his grip." For sale by N. B. Hood, Druggist, Dunn, N. C.

The "Fighting Bells."

One of the family of the "fighting Bells" of Augusta County, Va., has died at the homestead at Long Glade, at the age of 80. He was Alexander R. Bell, one of five brothers who together had nineteen sons that fought in Captain Cushing's company of the Fifth Virginia Regiment, Stonewall Brigade, and were nearly all killed in battle or died of wounds. A. R. Bell had been for nearly sixty years an elder in the Presbyterian Church.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA.
The Infants' Remedy.
It is the only safe medicine.

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