

AVERAGE CIRCULATION

1,000.

Place your "ad" with us and see the results.

# COUNTY



# UNION.

HARNETT,  
CUMBERLAND,  
JOHNSTON,  
SAMPSON  
Large circulation  
in each county.

Vol. 9.

DUNN, N. C. JUNE 7, 1899.

No. 26.

## Massengill Dry Goods Co., Dunn, N. C.

### Two Big Stores.

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, but a young woman's fancy seriously turns to thoughts of

#### SPRING

#### DRESSES,

for the young woman knows well that the young man's thoughts of love will turn quick-er towards her if she is diked out in a dainty

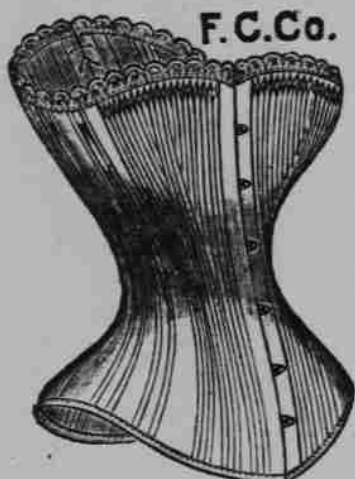
#### UP-TO-DATE

#### NEW DRESS.

We have the stuffs that are as thin as rainbow vapor and as delicate as the changing color of a soap bubble.

We also have a beautiful line of Duck Serges, Peralces, Welts, Sattens and Cashmeres in all the Spring Shades.

It would be a pity if you were to miss seeing our line of Shirtwaist goods and ready-made shirts.



We sell Warner's Corsets and a nice line of Gauze Vests, Hosiery, Muslins, Hamburgs, Laces, Belts, Umbrellas &c.

You ought to see the latest in Ladies' Slippers—they are out of sight.

Now just a word to the Lady house-keepers whose thoughts are turning to house cleaning. We have not forgotten you. We have just received a complete line of Matings, Rugs, Floor Oil Cloth, Curtain Poles, Screen Curtains &c. Linen Window Shades at 25 cents.

Everybody knows that we are headquarters for "Coats" Spool Cotton, Ball Thread, Knitting Cotton, Turkey Red, Embroidery Cotton and wash Silk in all shades.

We have added to our stock a complete line of

#### GROCERIES,

Crockery, Glassware, all kinds of Snuff, and the cheapest line of Tobacco in the city. We make a specialty of country Lard, and water-ground Meal. We can sell you two large cakes of soap for 5¢, and four Boxes of Lye for 19¢. You want these goods. We want you to have them.

#### PRICES:

Well, you know, or you ought to know by this time that there is never a question of prices between us and our customers. We sell so much cheaper than any other house that it gets positively tiresome to talk about it.

Come to see us and we'll do you good.

Very truly,

P. T. MASSENGILL,  
Manager.

In the other store we carry the most complete line of

#### Gents'

#### Furnishing

#### Goods,

#### Trunks and Valises

ever shown in the town, all the goods are brand new and most

#### UP-TO-DATE

lines you ever saw. And our prices will so surprise you that it will be impossible for you to resist them, even if you wanted to.

We would like to call your special attention to our line of

#### Summer Clothing



which is the most complete line ever shown in Dunn of course, and what interests you most the prices are cut down to the very core. We advise you to look at our stock before buying, we advise you also to inspect our line of SHIRTS for it is so great, as regards variety, value and quantities. Our prices are so low that it will only take a glance to see what opportunities we are offering. Nice Percale Shirts for 33¢ cents. How does that strike you?

#### Collars and Cuffs.

An entirely new line of Collars and Cuffs, we place before our friends. The styles include the very latest produced. A more up-to-date line will be hard to find. Prices of course have received their usual "rizz up" so that they are hardly noticeable.

#### THE LABORER IS WORTHY

of the very best goods obtainable for his money. That is the reason we are selling our line of Overalls and Pants at such reduced prices. Our better grades of overalls are made as well and strong as it is possible to make them and no one can offer any more.

Our line of Men's Fine Shoes are absolutely the best in the world. No one can contradict this statement and tell the truth. The Shoes of which we speak is the W. L. Douglass, sold by no other firm in town.

#### Neckwear!

#### Neckwear!

Last but not least is our line of Spring and Summer Neckwear. Boys, you ought to see it, for we tell you it is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

With best wishes, we are,

Yours truly,

G. K. MASSENGILL,

Manager Gents' Furnishing Department.

#### The Pride of Americans.

Up to the close of August, 1898, there were 182 mills in the State of North Carolina alone, these running 1,018,303 spindles and 23,351 looms. In 1890 the State had 344,606 spindles, or only about a third of the number it possessed on September 1 last year. During the few months that have elapsed since that date progress has been continuous and rapid. Propositions for new mills are being announced weekly and construction is proceeding steadily. Older plants are being enlarged and it is almost impossible to follow the marvelous development of this industry in North Carolina. The city of Charlotte which had only one cotton mill in 1888, now has twelve, while at Concord, where there are seven spinning mills, another will be erected during the coming summer. The greatest variety of products is being turned out, including not merely yarns and plain cloths, but toweling, hosiery and knit goods, while something is also being done in silk, wool and carpets. In South Carolina there is nearly as much activity as in the "Old North State," and Georgia and Alabama have placed their cotton manufacturing industries on firm foundations also. Most of the mills are making large profits, paying from 35 per cent. down to 8 per cent., and naturally very little of the stock is on the market at any price. New investors, therefore, in order to get into the business, must build new mills. Although a good deal has been heard about Northern capital going South, and it is welcomed, of course, it is stated that over 85 per cent. of the money invested in the two Carolinas in cotton mills is from the States. For this reason there is the sign of greater health about the industry. Much of the capital which has been accumulated in the industry stays in the industry. There are no undignified schemes afloat to bring in foreign money. The mills are owned by those who operate them, or who live near them and know their value, and who have their prosperity most closely at heart. There is nothing that we can call to mind which should fill Americans more full of hope for the economic future of the country than this natural manifestation of industrial strength in the Southern States. It is a development which all Americans, North as well as South, may view with the liveliest feeling of pride and satisfaction.—The Manufacturer, Philadelphia.

#### Strange Things in Carolina.

The Citizen, of Pittsboro, says: A gentleman in this town has a cat that will drink camphor and if he smells it will mew for it. If a drawer is opened in which has been a camphor bottle, the cat will jump into the drawer and tear up things in a hurry hunting for the camphor bottle.

Now comes the Greensboro Record and jumps in the ring with a snake story. It tells of two boys, that a day or two ago while in the woods they saw a robin making a great flutter and noise around a tree and one of the boys went up to investigate, when he found a nest with three black snakes in it devouring the eggs. The boy investigated no further, but came down the tree much faster than he went up.

The Winston Journal learns of a remarkable goose in Davie county. It was owned by the late Mrs. T. Spray, of Advance, who died a few weeks ago. The goose has reached the age of 27 years, all this time in the possession of Mrs. Spray. From this goose the owner has made four large feather beds. This can be vouched for by Mr. Bailey on whose land she resides. The goose is still alive.—Ex.

**CASITORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

#### An Ancient Weathercock.

This Vane Turned to the Winds of Four Centuries.

There has just been removed from the spire of St. Sidwell's Church, at Exeter, a vane with a history more than usually interesting, says the London Mail. Its career began more than four centuries ago.

It was in 1484 that Bishop Courtenay, of Exeter, heard that a great bell at Liandaff might be acquired, and, having a passion in that direction, he journeyed to the South Wales town and managed to secure the monster in exchange for five smaller ones. He successfully removed it to Exeter, and had it hoisted to the top of the northern tower of the Cathedral.

The tower, however, had not been designed to accommodate such a campanological giant, and room could only be found for it then by removing a portion of the roof. To protect his treasure the Bishop erected over the tower a spire of oak, covered with lead, and he surmounted this by a vane, the conspicuous feature of which was a representation of a cock in copper.

Its extreme length was 2 feet 9 inches and height 2 feet 6 inches, while it was 8 inches thick in the centre, being cast hollow. The chandelier remained in this lofty position for 268 years, discharging the useful duty of telling the residents of the "Ever Faithful" city which way the wind blew. During that long spell of service it looked down on some strange and moving sights, for the period covered by its lofty exertions was rich in history-making incidents.

down, and the Peter bell was lowered into the tower far enough to allow the original level of roof to be reverted to. The spire was re-erected on the tower of St. Sidwell's Parish Church—a tower, by the way, which also has a history. It has on more than one occasion been utilized as a prison, especially during the rebellious times of the sixteenth century, and tradition has it that Sir Walter Raleigh's father was once incarcerated there.

For sixty years the old copper cock rested from its labors in the Cathedral store, but in 1812 it was mounted on the St. Sidwell's spire, and there it continued until a few days ago, when it was removed preparatory to the demolition of the spire, which had been found to be in a dangerous condition. The ancient vane is in a remarkably fine state of preservation, and those in authority intended to refix it on a rod to be placed on the top of the tower in the place of the rotten spire.

The old weathercock has braved the storms of 415 years; but it is believed there is another century of active service in it yet.

#### Workine Night And Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25¢ per box. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner.

Sampson and Clark were Captains when the war broke out. Clark sailed his ship clear around South America and got her into the Santiago scrap up to the nose and was right in the push with Schley. Sampson killed the Matanzas mule, boarded San Juan for Cervera while Cervera was down at Martinique, tucked tail and fled back to Key West, was seven miles or more away while Schley was fighting Cervera, claimed the whole business, and has been made a Rear Admiral. Clark is still a Captain, and has been relieved of service.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

#### Spirits Talk to a Pastor.

Jamaica, L. I., May 31.—Just before receiving the news of the death of his son in the Philippines, Rev. George E. Tilly, father of Captain George H. Tilly, of the Signal Service, had a remarkable foreboding of evil.

The father had returned from church Sunday night, and was seated upon the veranda of his home.

Suddenly he felt a sense of unrest, as of something dreadful to happen. He walked about his home, and going inside, looked through the house and saw that his family was safe. He thought of his son in the Philippines, and settled himself again in his chair.

Suddenly from out the air, he says, there came the whispered word, "George."

Mr. Tilly roused himself and gazed about. It was repeated. Instantly he became convinced that something had happened to his boy. He stood upon the veranda and listened. Soon, up the quiet village street there came a messenger on the run. Mr. Tilly went to meet him. He opened the telegram which the messenger handed him, and read the news of his son's killing by Filipinos.—Philadelphia Record.

#### A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal cure—"It, soon, removed, my sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50¢. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at McKay Bros. & Skinner's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

#### The Union Copper Mine.

Capt. S. E. Linton is back from a visit to Salisbury and Rowan county. He tells the News man this morning that the fabulous wealth of the Union copper mines that has been heralded over the country has not been in the least exaggerated.

The mine is located about 15 miles from Salisbury and the entire surrounding country is wild with excitement over the bright prospects in store for those connected with the enterprise.

Near the Union mine is the Honeycutt and the Old Field mines. There it seems, are connected by a rich vein of ore. The main vein in the Union mine is from 100 to 150 feet wide. An expert has just left the mine and he states that the ore is as good or better than the product of the well known Calumet and Hecla mines of Michigan, which have produced in round numbers \$54,000,000 worth of ore since their discovery.

Capt. Linton states that nine shafts are now being sunk at the Union mine and that the weekly pay roll amounts to \$20,000. He was shown a piece of ore yesterday from this mine that measured four feet long, two feet wide and was from 1/4 of an inch to two inches in thickness.

The News' informant says that the great find of copper has had the effect of brightening up business in and around Salisbury. The people are talking nothing but copper and copper mines and the town of Salisbury is filled with mining prospectors who come to see for themselves.—Charlotte News.

**CASITORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

#### Start at the Bottom.

Two boys left home with just enough money to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problems successfully, passed to graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large shipbuilding firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting-room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letters.

What can you do? said the man of millions.

I would like some sort of a clerkship.

Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and should we have anything of the kind open will correspond with you.

As he passed out, he remarked to his waiting companion: You can go in and leave your address.

The other presented himself and his papers.

What can you do? was asked. I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir, was the reply.

The magnate touched a bell, which called a superintendent.

Have you anything to put a man to work at?

We want a man to sort scrap-iron replied the superintendent. And the college student went to sorting scrap-iron.

One week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked, How is the new man getting on?

O, said the boss, he did his work so well, and never watched the clock that I put him over the gang.

In one year the man had reached the head of the department with management, at a salary represented by four figures while his whilom companion was maintaining his dignity as clerk in a livery stable, washing harness and carriages.—Philadelphia Methodist.

#### Robbed The Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50¢. a bottle at McKay Bros. & Skinner's drug store.

#### Crazed by a Gypsy's Prophecy.

A dispatch from Morganton, W. Va., says: "The superintendent of the State Hospital for insane, has received an application for the admission of Mrs. Mary Callahan. Her insanity is due to a strange cause.

About a year ago a band of gypsies camped near her home. One day one of the gypsy women went to the house and asked permission to tell the fortunes of several members of the family. Mrs. Callahan refused to let her come in the house. The gypsy departed, but as she was leaving declared that Mrs. Callahan's husband would die in two months. Just two months afterward Mr. Callahan died. Mrs. Callahan conceived the idea that her treatment of the gypsy had something to do with her husband's death, and brooded so over it that she became violently insane.

**CASITORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Subscribe for this paper.

#### STATE NEWS.

ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

The Federal government will macadamize a road from the city to the Federal cemetery at Raleigh.

Itner & Co., of Charlotte, were awarded the contract to build an annex to the State museum. The annex is to cost \$17,500.

There were severe hail storms on three days of last week in Wake county which did great damage to crops in the sections visited.

About \$200,000 worth of assets of the First National Bank of Wilmington, which was placed in the hands of a receiver in 1893, was sold at auction last Saturday in Wilmington for \$75,000.

A young lady nineteen years of age, named Lucinda Ellis, from Patrick county, Va., was run over by a shifting engine at Mt. Airy last Tuesday night and injured so badly that she died the next day.

The State Guard will go to Morehead for encampment this Summer. The second regiment will remain in camp there from July 14th to 20th. The third regiment from July 20th to 27th.

A wind storm at Morganton last Thursday afternoon did considerable damage to property. At the insane asylum the bowling alley, under which 34 patients had taken shelter from the storm, was blown down and one patient, a man, was killed outright and twelve other patients seriously hurt.

storm which passed over this section Monday evening the barn of Mr. Neil Whitlock was struck by lightning. The building was entirely consumed together with three mules, one horse and a quantity of corn and forage. Mr. Whitlock had \$500 insurance on building and contents. A horse belonging to Mr. Alex Williams and a cow owned by a colored man were also killed during the storm, which was accompanied by a high wind, rain and hail. Cotton, corn and small grain was considerably damaged by the storm.—Rockingham Anglo Saxon.

## Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

See and hear, all druggists.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.