

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.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."
DUNN, N. C. JUNE 21, 1899.

No. 28.

WILL

Wonders NEVER Cease?

It is the strangest thing we ever saw that some people will come to town, do their trading, go home and never see our goods, or get our prices. Brother, you are like the man who found a pocket-book with \$10,000 in it on the first day of April and wouldn't pick it up but waited to see his neighbor find it.

You are out of it unless you see us before you buy.

Let us give a few reasons why you should trade with us.

We Mean Cash Trade.

1st—We sell cheaper than anybody else. COME AND LET US PROVE IT.

2nd—We are no false pretenders. We advertise nothing we've not got, LIKE SOME.

3rd—Because we buy and sell for cash.

4th—Because we keep the largest, cheapest and best selected stock in the county.

5th—Because we make good anything that is not as represented and WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT.

We anticipate the largest trade this fall we have ever had, having bought the largest, cheapest and best stock of goods that will be in town this season. We feel sure we are going to

Do A Business.

In order to make room for this immense stock we are now

CLOSING OUT

all our Spring and Summer goods, in both houses, at

Greatly Reduced Rates for the Cash.

Come at once and be convinced that what we say is true from now until 1900.

Yours for business,

Massengill Dry Goods Co.,

Dunn, N. C.

Two Big Stores.

The Mortgage, and What it Is.

The Mortgage is a self-supporting institution. It always holds its own. It calls for just as many dollars when things are dear as when they are cheap. It is not affected by the drought or by hard times. It is not drowned out by heavy rains.

Late spring and early frosts never trouble it.

Potato bugs do not disturb it. Moth and rust do not destroy it.

It grows nights, Sundays, rainy days and holidays.

It brings a sure crop every year, and sometimes twice a year.

It produces cash every time.

It does not have to wait for the market to advance.

It is not subject to speculations of the bulls and the bears on the board of trade.

Strikes don't bother it. It is a load that galls and frets and chafes.

It is a burden that few can shake off.

It is with him morning, noon and night.

It gets under his pillow when he sleeps.

It rides upon his shoulder during the day.

It consumes his product.

It selects the finest horses and the fattest steers of the farmers.

It lives upon the finest fruit of the season.

It stalks into the dairy and takes the nicest cheese and choicest butter.

It shares the children's bread and robs them of their clothes.

It stoops the toiler's back with its remorseless burden of care.

It hardens the hands, benumbs his intellect, prematurely whitens his locks and often-times sends him and his aged wife over the hill to the poor-house or to an early grave.

It is the inexorable and exacting task master.

Its whip is as merciless and cruel as the lash of a slave driver.

It is a menace to liberty, a hindrance to progress, and a curse to the world.

It never dies of its own accord. It lives even after you are dead.

A mortgage is the death grip on man's throat, and will in time choke its slave to death, or at all events shorten his life by care.—The Eastern Reflector.

Strange Things Happen.

During the Confederate reunion at Charleston Miss Jane Meares, daughter of Captain Thomas D. Meares, of our city visited the South Carolina city, and there lost a handsome and valuable pearl brooch, with a diamond setting. There were from 30,000 to 40,000 visitors in Charleston at that time, and as a matter of course Miss Meares never expected to hear of her brooch again. The old adage of "the unexpected always happens," comes up here, however, for, strange to relate, the young lady yesterday received her lost jewel.

Its recovery was brought about in a most singular manner. A young lady of Charleston is now visiting Wilmington and Miss Meares mentioned to her that she had lost her brooch when she visited, Charleston. The Charleston young lady said that a friend of hers picked up a jewel of the description, and it turned out that it was the one lost by Miss Meares. The jewel was returned to her, and she is happy over its recovery. It was picked up on the streets, and was lost while Miss Meares was getting on or off a street car.—Wilmington Messenger.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the life long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago, Ill. May 24-26w-2p.

A Goat Ate The License And Postponed The Ceremony.

The fondness of a billy-goat for paper caused the postponement of the wedding of T. H. Bryson, formerly a merchant of this city, but now a resident of Mississippi. Mr. Bryson was engaged to be married to a widow residing at Olive Branch, Miss., and was visiting a married daughter near there at the time the accident happened. A few days before the date of the wedding Mr. Bryson procured a license at Hernando and placed it in his inside pocket.

The morning before the wedding day he saw that a board was loose on the hencoop, and taking off his coat, proceeded to nail it. When he finished this he saw a pet goat munching at something containing a real seal Bryson realized that it was his marriage license and tried to rescue the paper, but the goat was too quick for him and swallowed it. As the document was indispensable, a long drive to Hernando was made to procure a duplicate, and this caused a postponement of the marriage for twenty-four hours.—St. Louis Dispatch.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggists.

Low Rates on Wheat.

A prominent western railroad official says that it costs less today to send a bushel of grain from the Mississippi River to Liverpool than it does to ship it across the State of Minnesota. These low rates are because of the recent reductions made by rail-ways running from the West to the seaboard. These low rates rival the rates by the way of the Great Lakes, but it is significant that these reductions were not made until the Spring opening of the water route. It is stated that, in the past few weeks, a great volume of grain has been taken for over sea delivery at one-cent ocean freight. This added to the rate to the seaboard, makes a cost of about 10 cents to get a bushel of wheat from Duluth to Liverpool, while it costs about nine cents to get it across the State to the former city. It is said that these great reductions have come to stay, and if so, they should be a great help to the western farmer. But if these low rates are possible over the eastern railroads, it would seem that there is a chance for great reductions on the western roads and thus benefit the western farmer still further.—Rural New Yorker.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

A Millionaire After Whales.

English Yachtsman Discovers a New Amusement for Summer.

At first blush one would not think of whale fishing as a summer amusement, yet Barclay Walker, the English yachtsman seems to regard it as such, for he has turned the steam whaler Esquimaux into a pleasure craft, in which he is cruising Davis' Strait in search of whales. Whale hunting is not a cheap sport, but Mr. Walker being the heir of a great Liverpool brewer, is possessed of a big income. He bought the steamship Esquimaux, which had been in the whaling business for some time, and had her thoroughly overhauled and cleaned. When the job was ended the old craft was transfigured.

Some of her ancient characteristics have been preserved, and she will still be recognizable by those who last saw her in the waste of the Northern seas, but if any of her old crew got aboard they would assuredly lose themselves. Where the "trying-out" kettles used to hang there is now a big deck house worthy of any one's yacht. There is a big billiard room with two tables, a library full of books, and an armory that looks like a translated gun store. There are pictures on the walls and soft rugs on the floor. Also there is an electric light plant.

Captain McKay, the most experienced whaler that Mr. Walker could find in Dundee, is in command of the Esquimaux, and he picked his own crew. There is a scarcity of whaling ships, but a plethora of whaling men, so that Captain McKay has been able to secure the very pick of all the crews that ever sailed out of Dundee for the Northern-seas.

The programme of the trip is to cruise along the Labrador coast, shooting some of the seals that are plentiful in that part of the world at this time of the year, and so to work up toward Davis' Strait, where the big whales are to be found. The particular fishes Mr. Walker wants to have a try for or what are known as the "sulphur bottom" whales—great big fellows 90 feet long and as dangerous as a torpedo boat.—Philadelphia Record.

Politeness.

Politeness is in business what strategem is in war. It gives power to weakness; it supplies great deficiencies and overcomes the enemy with very little loss of time and blood. It is invincible either in the attack or defense. There is no investment so remunerative. It is simply putting out kind words and courteous manners to compound interest. There is no commodity costs so little, and yet is so rarely possessed.

With some persons this quality is really innate, and with others it is developed by proper home training and refined associations. True politeness springs from goodness of heart. A truly sympathetic nature is ever generous. It views its fellow from a personal standpoint and cannot, therefore, fail to be polite. A polite person often succeeds in life when those of ability fail. Conciliatory manners have made the fortunes of physicians, lawyers, divines, politicians and merchants, for affability creates instantaneously a prepossession in favor of the person who exhibits it. Of two men equal in all other respects the courteously polite one has the advantage of the other, who is deficient in this quality, and by far the better chance of making his way in the world.—Great Thoughts.

A Wonderful Discovery.

The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old household remedy, Brown's Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

STATE NEWS.

ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

It is stated that President McKinley has purchased a tract of land in Transylvania county, near the Sapphire lakes.

Two boys were drowned in Cumberland county last week. One was drowned at Hope Mills on Monday, the other on Wednesday in Carver's Creek.

The town of Burlington wants a railroad from that place to Pittsboro. A committee of its business men are looking into the matter of cost of construction etc.

The Benbow Hotel at Greensboro was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon. The loss of the building and contents is estimated at \$100,000. No insurance.

Westray McKnight, a farmer living near Winston, was bitten last week on the finger by a puppy. He paid little attention to the wound until Wednesday he was taken with lockjaw and died Friday morning.

Lewis Patrick, a negro, was taken from Carteret county jail by a mob of masked men on last Tuesday night and taken to the woods. He was found by the roadside, riddled with bullets Wednesday night. The negro was in jail for the murder of a prominent farmer and merchant of that county named Weeks.

A Yadkin County man tells a remarkable story of a hog, that lived 4 weeks without food or water, came out in good flesh, but had very little use of its limbs; the hog had burrowed under a straw stack which caved in on it making it a prisoner for that length of time.—Elkin Times.

Giles Heilig, a colored man, who was sitting on the railroad track, near the depot Saturday night, peacefully sleeping and dreaming sweet dreams, was suddenly knocked off the track a distance of about thirty-eight feet by the north-bound vestibule train which actually woke him up by cutting several gashes on his head and body. He is out on the streets and seems to be getting along fairly well.—Lexington Dispatch.

Mr. John W. Davis, who came down the Western last night, told us of the death of two people Tuesday by drowning in the French Broad river at Marshal. Mrs. Enoch Rector, wife of one of Marshal's best known citizens, was crossing the river in a boat going to her garden when the boat capsized. She and a colored servant, who was also in the boat, were drowned. The third person in the boat, another servant, escaped.—Salisbury Sun.

All doubt and speculation as to whether or not Shelby will have a new cotton mill has vanished as the morning mists before the rising sun. The mill will certainly be built. The work will begin within a very short time. At a meeting of the promoters of the enterprise, held last Saturday night, the matter was definitely settled. Already stock amounting to \$60,000 has been subscribed, and active operations looking to construction are now under way.—Shelby Aurora.

Toad Came From Her Mouth.

Canton, Pa., June 13.—Mrs. Mary Wetherell, of Alba, near here, was taken violently ill yesterday, and during a vomiting spell a half-grown toad was emitted.

Mrs. Wetherell had been ill for a year. She says that three years ago, while drinking in the dark from a spring, she swallowed some soft object, and now thinks that it must have been the toad.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Red Cross Nurse Bequeaths a Hotel to Two Soldiers.

May's Landing, N. J., June 13.—Samuel Scull, the village lamp lighter and a hero of the Spanish-American war, has received word from Frank H. Moore, of St. Louis, Mo., that he has fallen heir to a half interest with H. S. Smith, of Utah, to a hotel valued at \$40,000, located in St. Louis, by the death of Miss Annie E. Thompson, a wealthy woman at Kansas City, Kansas. Recently Scull and Smith were members of the Twelfth Regiment, U. S. Regular Infantry, and in that famous charge at El Caney Scull was wounded in the right leg, but not seriously. Later both he and Smith were seized with typhoid malaria and conveyed to the hospital at Fort McPherson, Georgia. Here they were tenderly nursed by Miss Thompson, a member of the Red Cross Society.

For nearly two months the young men were confined to their beds, and during all that time, Scull states, Miss Thompson was always near and ready to supply their wants. When the young men were able to get around they assisted Miss Thompson in caring for the others afflicted. In this the trio became attached to each other and when the young men were well enough to leave the hospital their parting was very pleasant and Miss Thompson asked the young men to write to her.

Both young men were honorably discharged from the army and Scull had heard nothing from either Miss Thompson or his comrade until he received the letter stating that he had fallen heir to the half interest in the hotel. Scull is highly elated over his good fortune and will leave in a few days to look after his interest.—Philadelphia Record.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, All Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggists.