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COUNTY



UNION.

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

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

Vol. 9.

DUNN, N. C. JULY 5, 1899.

No. 30.

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.

Sleepy Man's Speech.

It Had an Electrifying Effect on the Jury and Brought a Verdict for the Plaintiff.

When newspaper writers in Washington are "shy" of good stories they have only to look into the career of Hon. George Vest, Senator from the great State of Missouri. There the fund of good material is apparently inexhaustible. Walter Wellman has been taking a turn at Vest, and finds a new story that is worth repeating.

The scene is located in Missouri, of course, and the preliminaries tell how Vest was employed by a man whose dog had been shot by a neighbor. Other eminent counsel attended to all the preliminaries of the fight, while Vest was there, his head sunk down between his shoulders, and apparently asleep. Finally his associate nudged him and told him that he must make the concluding speech. He demurred, but seeing he must do something to earn the fee which had been paid him, rose and after gazing earnestly at the jury for some minutes, began a speech of which this is a stenographic copy:

"Gentlemen of the Jury—The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog."

"Gentlemen of the jury," the Senator continued, "a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

What followed the veracious Wellman describes in this way: "Then Vest sat down. This remarkable speech he had delivered in a low voice, without a gesture. No reference had he uttered about the evidence. When he finished judge and jury were seen to have tears in their eyes. The jury filed out and in a minute or two returned to the court room. The plaintiff had asked for \$200 damages. The verdict gave him \$500, and several of the jurymen wanted to hang the defendant."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Advantages Not Exhausted.

Within the first five months of 1899 definite arrangements have been made, and in many cases the execution is completed, or far advanced, for adding 1,100,000 spindles and \$17,000,000 of capital to the cotton mills of the South that are producing yarns and piece goods. Comprised in this are fifty new mills now in process of construction, or the capital for which has been raised, which will involve an investment of \$11,500,000 and contain about 700,000 spindles, and thirty-nine mills are now adding about \$5,000,000 to their capital and 400,000 spindles to their means of production.

From 1890 to 1898 the increase in the number of spindles in Southern mills was less than 2,000,000. The greatest increase in one year was 578,000 spindles in twelve months ending August, 1896. It is evident, therefore, that even if changes of plans or other circumstances should materially curtail the present apparent increase since the first of January, the increase in the number of spindles in the past five months will still be far greater than in any preceding year and will equal a large percentage of the increase of eight years. These mills represent the production of fine as well as coarse goods, and some of them are particularly designated to produce for export. If the profits of Southern cotton mills are not what they were at first, when, perhaps, the dividends included moneys that should have been set apart for depreciation and renewal, and if the mills around Greenville, S. C., whose profits we referred to recently, are more prosperous than many others, it remains evident that the profits of Southern cotton mills are tempting to capital, and that the advantages of spinning the cotton near the field where it was picked have not been exhausted. Most of these extensions of the cotton industry are in the two Carolinas.—New York Journal of Commerce.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Straw in Her Lungs.

Charlotte, N. C., June 21.—Bessie, Truitt, a two-year-old white child, died here to-day from the result of an unusual accident. She was playing with a stalk of wheat ten days ago, put it in her mouth and swallowed a section of the straw. It worked its way from the throat into the lung and irritated that organ so that it caused her death. She was examined by several surgeons, but they decided that an operation on the lung would be necessarily fatal.

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 globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Solely at
Chat. H. Plitcher

Sinking of the Albemarle.

The Daring Feat of Lieutenant Cushing.

There is always more or less interest centered in incidents connected with military operations, whether by land or sea, and hence the following statement may be of interest to some of your readers. The town of Plymouth, in Washington county, in this State, (North Carolina), has a population of some 2500 souls and is located on the Roanoke river about seven or eight miles from its mouth, which opens into the Albemarle Sound, one of the finest sheets of fresh water in the world. This town was captured more than once during the civil war between the States and many are the thrilling stories told of the narrow escapes and adventures of individuals composing the opposing forces. This town with the neighboring region fell into the hands of the Federals early in the year 1862, and was occupied by them until April 1864, at which time General Hoke with the assistance of the ironclad ram Albemarle, captured it. By a preconcerted arrangement the Albemarle ran down the Roanoke river on the 20th day of April, 1864, and drove off the Federal gunboats after sinking one of them. This severed the communication between the Federal fleet and the land forces, and the garrison of 1600 men soon surrendered. The Albemarle not satisfied with the glory and her achievements in the river on the 5th day of May, 1864, accompanied by the Cotton Plant and the Bombshell which had been recently captured from the enemy, (both wooden vessels,) passed out of the Roanoke river in search of the Federal fleet. She met the Federal fleet in the Albemarle Sound, about eight or ten miles from the mouth of the river, when a fierce fight ensued. To an eye witness it seemed as if the Federal gunboats were determined to run the ram down, and sink her at all hazard, but finding this impossible, apparently they formed and described a circle and each vessel delivered its fire as it slowly steamed by and then another would immediately take its place and give the Confederate a broadside. Early in the engagement one of the two mounted guns of the Albemarle was rendered useless by an exploding shell or a shot from the enemy and hence the ram could only reply by a single shot, but it seemed with unerring aim, and the effect produced was decided. Many of the gunboats were so damaged that they could not renew the fight but drifted off down the stream when they were taken in charge by other boats in the fleet. In the meantime the Federals had captured the Bombshell which was sunk, and the Cotton Plant made good her escape up the river. The Albemarle was her uninjured having had her smokestack considerably damaged. She gave up the fight, steamed away and disappeared in the mouth of the river. In this fight the Albemarle had met nine double enders and gunboats of the enemy and when she gave up the fight none dared to follow her. On the 25th day of May, 1864, a plan was formed to blow up the ram, and Lieutenant W. B. Cushing of the Federal Forces with thirteen men, undertook to perform this duty, and he and these men embarked in a torpedo boat and passed up the Roanoke river with as much secrecy as possible, reached the ram and placed the torpedo, but were discovered just before Cushing applied the match. He, however, fired the torpedo and the explosion rendered the ram useless, and from the effects of which his boat was blown out of the water, and he and his men attempted to escape, and save themselves by jumping into the river and swimming to the opposite shore, under a strong fire of musketry. All were killed or captured except Cushing and one of his men, who made good their escape through the swamp of high reeds, briars and bushes

—often through mud and water. At last they reached the river, found a skiff and paddled out to the fleet in the Albemarle Sound. For this act Lieutenant Cushing was much complimented and praised by his northern friends, and I believe the Congress of the United States voted him \$20,000. In wars in which our American boys participate, their daring and bravery is fully demonstrated.

Edenton, N. C.
Wm. J. LEARY, SR.
in News & Observer.

Brave Men Fall

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at McKay Bros. & Skinner's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Jaw Put Out if She Scolds.

Mrs. Mary Palitzo has been in the Harlem Hospital seven times in the last six weeks for treatment for a dislocated jaw. Her husband, Frederick, is a clerk, and they live in Harlem. Six weeks ago he appeared at Harlem Hospital with his wife and told his story.

"I was out last night," he said, while Mrs. Palitzo, who was speechless, glared at him, "and when I came home early this morning my wife began to scold me. She got to talking so fast that presently something snapped and she found that she could not talk any more. I don't know what is the matter."

Dr. Meassey examined the woman and found that the jaw had been dislocated. He coaxed it back into place. Just one week later Palitzo appeared at the hospital with his wife again. Her jaw was again out of working order and he was asked what was the matter.

"We had a quarrel about a show we saw and she got speechless again. That's all," was all that he had to say.

Dr. Meassey readjusted the jaw and Mrs. Palitzo went away with her husband, talking as well as ever. Four times more Palitzo called at the hospital with his wife, and each time she was in the same fix. Last night they appeared again and then Dr. Meassey lost patience.

"You'll have to quit scolding your husband, madam," said he, "or you will have to go to some other hospital. I have used every remedy I know, but I can't fix your jaw."

Mrs. Palitzo looked as if she had something to say, but it ended there, for Dr. Meassey had not yet got in his work. The jaw was adjusted again, and the doctor didn't want to hear any results.—New York Sun, 29th.

Red Hot From The Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggists.

It is reported that an English syndicate with a capital of \$100,000,000 is securing options on all the cattle and ranch property in Texas. It is believed that it is trying to get control and make a corner on the cattle market.

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Beware of cheap imitations.
Solely at
Chat. H. Plitcher

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. For sale by Hood & Grantham, Druggists, Dunn, N. C.

STATE NEWS.

ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

The post office at Wilmington has been advanced to the first class list from July 1st.

The Avalon Cotton Mills at Mayodan, Rockingham county, have been incorporated with a capital stock of \$150,000.

The Catholic church has bought 300 acres of land near the city of Raleigh and will establish an industrial school and orphanage thereon.

The Corporation Commission has issued a call on all the banks of the State to report the condition of their finances at the close of business on June 30th.

Mrs. Lizzie Richardson and her blockade distillery near Wilson's Mills were brought to Smithfield Friday. She was placed in jail. The women are at last taking the place of men in all kinds of business, says the Smithfield Herald of last week.

Lightning struck a crowd of five boys on Mr. A. J. Barfield's plantation on Monday about 5 p. m., killing Jesse Faison, colored, aged 12 years, and severely shocking the remainder of the crowd, none of whom were seriously injured.—Mt Olive Advertiser.

The Corporation Commission last week assessed the railroads and transportation property in the State for taxation. It increased the value of Railroad property nearly ten million dollars. It is valued this year at \$42,250,284. Last year it was valued at \$32,522,921.

John Wesley Booth, a farmer living near Cary, was struck by a passenger train on the Southern road Saturday afternoon and killed at a crossing 4 miles west of Raleigh. He was 84 years of age and had been to Raleigh with a load of wood, his wagon was torn to pieces but his mule escaped with little injury.

Mrs. J. H. Currie has recently received a piece of the armor plate of the torpedo boat Winslow, made historic by the heroic death of Ensign Bagley, a cousin of Mrs. Currie. This piece of steel, pierced by a bit of shell or sharpnel, was sent Mrs. Currie by Mr. Marvin Sessions, who is now living at Bonifay, Fla.—Fayetteville Observer.

A special from Littleton Saturday to the News & Observer says: On Tuesday last Dr. L. J. Picot, of this place amputated a leg for Major Mills, who fell under a Seaboard Air Line train. Mr. Mills' mother lives at Summit, some six miles away. To-day when Dr. Picot passed her house he stopped in the road and called to the children in the yard to tell their mother to come to the road that he might tell her that her son was getting well. She started and got about fifteen yards from the road and fell dead. The Doctor saw her fall and heard the children screaming, and went quickly to her assistance, and with the help of Captain Freeman, the old section master, he turned her over and found life extinct, though he tried hard to resuscitate her.

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