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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 19, 1899.

No. 30.

ONE THING TO

BRAG ABOUT!

We are often out talked but never out done. We come to our friends and customers again. Thanking them for their very liberal patronage the first half of this year, which has more than doubled our expectations, we make you one faithful promise, that we will not only meet, but we will beat any prices that are offered you in the

TOWN OF DUNN.

We Positively will not be undersold,

though we lose money, for we know that such LOSSES are FUTURE PROFITS.

Now listen. It is just six months to the

20th Century,

during this time we must do

\$25,000.00

worth of business. In order to do this we shall sell better goods for less money, FOR CASH, than anybody else. We are buying our goods for the cash, thus saving from 15 to 25 per cent. less than other people pay. So you see we can sell goods at what they cost other merchants and make a good profit.

As to quality of our goods they speak for themselves, so come in and have a talk with us. Well, we guess that you would like to know who it is that is doing all this talking, we are proud to tell you,

THE MASSENGILL DRY GOODS COMPANY,

Wholesale and retail dealers in

Dry goods, notions, clothing, shoes, hats, caps &c.

Gents' Furnishings a Specialty.

All kinds of tobacco men's supplies such as Lanterns, Thermometers, Twine etc. We don't charge any profit on these goods, but sell them for the accommodation of our customers.

Large line of fresh Groceries, Tobacco and Snuff.

We have with us this season the clever and wellknown salesmen Messrs. W. R. Marks and R. T. Surlis, who will be glad to see their friends. Again thanking you and hoping you will make good crops and realize good prices.

We are yours to serve,

Massengill Dry Goods Co.,

Dunn, N. C.

Two Big Stores.

The Horse's Wonderful Power of Smell.

The following from Horse and Stable shows how very keen indeed must be the horse's sense of smell: "The horse will leave dusty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the faintest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxing that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse now living will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go direct to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it. The horse in browsing or while gathering herbage with its lips is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet."

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50 cts. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at McKay Bros. & Skinner's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Famine in Russia.

In Russia there is a famine in the northwestern provinces at present, of which Mr. Stead, who has been spending June at The Hague and who visited Russia in May, writes as follows: "The northeastern provinces of Russia are smitten with a great dearth, which, as it has left 3,000,000 people destitute, may rightly be regarded a famine. The Empress Dowager and the Red Cross Society are doing a noble work. The Emperor has subscribed enormous sums from his own purse, but it is to be feared that, despite all voluntary efforts, the mortality will be very great. No rain fell last year in a region as large as France, with the result that every green thing withered up, and the unfortunate natives, many of whom are Tartars, and others belonging to various Finnish tribes, have been eking out a miserable existence by eating weed, bark, and clay. Hence an outbreak of scurvy in a most malignant form, the description of which recalls some of the scenes of the lazar house. These periodical recurrences of famine seem to prove that it is as necessary to organize a famine relief department in Russia as in India."

Subscribe for this paper

The Corean Pearl Fisheries.

Describing a visit to the Corean Island of Quelpart, a writer in the Corean Repository says the diving for the pearl oysters found off the island is entirely done by women. Dressed in a bathing suit, with a sickle in one hand and a gourd with a bag tied to it in front of them, they swim out from the shore as far as half a mile—boats cannot be afforded—and there dive, probably a depth of forty or fifty feet, to the bottom, cut the weels with a sickle, tear it off from the stone, and then put it into the bag which is kept floating by a gourd. They do not go back before the bag is filled, which often takes more than half an hour. Although they are magnificent swimmers, one cannot help admiring their endurance when he thinks that this work is begun as early as February. The pearl oyster is both used on the island and exported. It is very large, some measure ten inches in diameter, and very fleshy. Unlike other oysters, it has only one shell, which is often used by the Coreans as an ash-tray, and from which mother-of-pearl is obtained. Covered with this shell as with a roof, the oyster lives fastened to a rock. Its meat is considered a luxurious dish, and one oyster costs as much as six cents on the island. Pearls are but seldom found in the oyster. For export, the oysters are torn out of the shell, the intestine bag cut off, the meat cleaned, dried, and strung on thin sticks. Although white when fresh, the color changes to a dark red, like that of a dried apricot. These can be seen displayed in the native grocery shops in Seoul, flat reddish discs of about four or five inches in diameter, fastened by tens, with a thin stick stuck through them.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

The Dumdum Bullet.

The Dumdum bullet secured its name from the Indian arsenal by whose officers it was devised, and the name should not be spelled in two words or even hyphenized, as a great many people appear to think. Dumdum is a town and a military station about four miles northeast of Calcutta. It was the experience in the Soudan, and also in the Spanish-American war, that the new magazine rifles, whose small calibres allow them to have greater accuracy and greater carrying power than the old weapons, were faulty in one important particular. The small-calibre bullets have slight effect on those struck by them, and it was to obviate this difficulty that the Dumdum bullet was devised. This bullet is one from which part of the nickle or copper covering is removed, so that the force of the impact spreads the soft lead, making a missile that inflicts a severe shattering wound.

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at McKay Bros. & Skinner's drug store.

Yield of a Smoky Chimney.

The chimney of one of Chicago's big buildings, which has been an ardent violator of the smoke ordinance lately was cleaned last week and twenty barrels of soot and 40 barrels of ashes were taken out. This matter had been collecting for three years, and was causing poor combustion. At midnight says the Tribune of that city, two colored chimney sweeps went to work on the big pipe. "Billy" Johnston, who is an experienced "whipper," was sent to the top of the chimney. A rope was lowered so that it hung loosely the whole length of the chimney. Poised on the narrow top, fourteen stories above the court, Johnson stood and swayed back and fourth as he beat the chimney with the rope. In a few minutes a cloud of soot came up and fell on the top of the buildings in beads, it was so heavy. This, with forty barrels of ashes collected under the furnace, had checked combustion to such an extent that the chimney had always been "lifting soot." The operation of beating the chimney was continued for several hours at intervals. After each beating the weight of the soot would cause a downward draft for several minutes and then, when the natural draft overcame the weight, great quantities of soot would roll out of the chimney and settle on the roof, too heavy to be carried away by the breeze. More than half of the soot, however, settled to the bottom of the chimney, and Mr. Smith estimated that he would take from what he called the "breaching" six or eight barrels of soot.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Piles, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Drug-gists.

Lightning's Fatal Stroke.

Fayetteville, July 10.—News was brought here Saturday of a lamentable catastrophe on Mr. John Kirkpatrick's plantation, in Gray's Creek township, in the southern part of this county whereby, during a thunder-storm Andrew Murdock was killed, together with two mules, while Mrs. Murdock, a little white boy and Henry Gilmore and a girl, the last two colored, were more or less stunned and injured.

During the prevalence of the storm the party, who were at work on the farm, took refuge under a large tree, under which it had been the custom for the hands to take the noon-day meal. Mr. Murdock was killed instantly. Gilmore was restored to life, but is badly hurt and can hardly recover. Mrs. Murdock was terribly burned on different parts of her body. The colored girl was burned on one foot, while the boy seems to have received serious internal injuries.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*
July Frost.

Mr. J. C. Stimson, of Watauga, writes the Commissioner of Agriculture that there was a frost in that county on "the first day of July heavy enough to write your name in. But no damage was done. Very cold nights. Weather and season perfect. The hay and apple crops so far are the best."—News & Observer.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

Talk to Your Horse.

Some man, unknown to the writer hereof, has given to the world a saying that sticks: "Talk to your cow as you would to a lady." There is a world of common sense in it. There is more; there is good sound religion in it. What else is it but the language of the Bible applied to animals: "A soft answer turneth away wrath." A pleasant word to a horse in time of trouble has prevented many a disaster where the horse has learned that pleasant words mean a guaranty that danger from punishment is not imminent. One morning a big, muscular groom said to his employer: "I can't exercise that horse any more. He will bolt and run at anything he sees." The owner, a small man and ill at the time, asked that the horse be hooked up. Stepping into the carriage he drove a couple of miles, and then asked the groom to station along the road such objects as the horse was afraid of. This was done and the horse was driven by them quietly, back and forth, with loose lines slapping on his back. The whole secret was in a voice that inspired confidence. The man had been frightened at everything he saw that he supposed the horse would fear. The fear went to the horse like an electric message. Then came a punishing pull of the lines, with jerking and the whip. Talk to your horse as to your sweetheart.—Buffalo Horse World.

The Successful Farmer.

Knowledge has always been a condition of success in whatever form of effort men employ themselves; but the condition becomes more imperative as competition is increased, the means of production improved and the scale of operations enlarged. That business which is intelligently conducted is the business which brings the surest result. Even the farmer, who plows his ground and sows his seeds and trusts in Providence for his harvest, can no longer safely depend upon the lore imparted from father to son since Adam dugged. He farms best who knows his farm, and how to feed his fields so that they shall feed him. The progressive and successful farmer must be a man of liberal information.—Philadelphia Record.

Father of 23 Children.

When David Huntly concluded to marry his wife, he called his children to witness the nuptials. Out in the yard, 50 feet from the house, he had driven up a stake, and commanding each to place their hands upon the stake, Uncle Joab Wilkie, with his quaint marriage ceremony, united the old man to his bride—thus making his children legitimate heirs to his estate, is the story told us, with names of witness to the marriage. We are also informed that 23 children was the crop he raised.—Rutherford Vindicator.

Smallpox Record in State.

The Health Bulletin, which is issued by the North Carolina Board of Health, gives the small-pox record in the State from January 12, 1898, to May 1st, 1899.

There was a total of 616 cases, 551 of which was colored and 162 white. The disease was confined to 38 counties. There was a total of 17 deaths, 9 of which were colored and 8 white.

In the number of deaths McDowell led, with a total of 6, while Mecklenburg followed with three. The death rate was 2.76 per cent. Among the colored population the death rate was 4.92 per cent, and 1.97 among the whites.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
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.

An Old Time Beer Test.

Beer is considered by all true Bavarians as necessary as bread and its purity and potency are much more thoroughly tested. Long, long ago, the good burghers of Munich established the custom of putting the royal beer to an annual test, and the ceremony is still observed by the guild leaders of the butchers, bakers, tanners, smiths and other crafts, who assemble at the Hof-Brau, wearing stout leather breeches. A big tankard of beer is emptied upon an oaken bench, on which the burghers seat themselves for twenty minutes, quaffing beer meanwhile, as fast as they can pour it down, and chanting old songs in praise of King Gambrinus. If at the end of the appointment time they find it difficult to rise (being held down, presumably, by the beer upon the bench, not, of course, by that which they have swallowed) the beer is pronounced good, but if the adhesive qualities are lacking it is rejected and the royal brewer denounced. As some of the drinkers can empty five quart-mugs in the 20 minutes, one would suppose that the beer would seldom be found deficient in adhesive powers, but the Teutonic head is strong as well as hard, and the breeches do not always stick.—Exchange.

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured. It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy. 50c. and \$1. All druggists.

There have been reported 888 corporations doing business in the State whose taxable property is valued at \$15,343,000.

Raleigh township bonds for \$50,000 were sold Saturday at \$116.30. The bonds bear 5 per cent interest and run thirty years. This amount is raised for schools in that township.

A special from Winston to the Charlotte Observer of Sunday says: Miss Mollie Lawson, daughter of a farmer named William Lawson, was killed by lightning last evening while going from one field to another to help her brother bind oats. When found she was lying on her face. Her shoes were torn from her feet, her hair was badly burned, and the tin bucket she had been carrying had a large hole in it. The deceased was 22 years of age.

The best wheat crop that we have so far heard from, is that raised by ex-Register of Deeds J. F. Killiam on his farm near Denver. He sowed 1 1/2 bushels on 1 1/2-12 acres and got 75 bushels—over 37 1/2 bushels to the acre. He sowed 13 bushels and got an average of 27 1/2 bushels to the bushel sowed. He made 800. Mr. J. A. Lore, who farms the Caldwell place, threshed his wheat crop this week. He made 1,960 bushels, an average of 20 1/2 bushels to the acre. The upland wheat averaged 24 bushels to the acre. On 90 acres he made 1,805 bushels. His last year on 125 acres was 1,102 bushels.—Lincoln Journal.