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No. 35.

NOTICE!

SELL YOUR TOBACCO WHERE YOU PLEASE

THE TRADE WITH The Massengill Dry Goods Co.,

"DOING THE BUSINESS"

New goods arriving on every freight, the cheapest and nicest we have ever seen.

"Cream of Clothing" AT "Butter Milk Prices."

For W. L. Douglas' Shoes, Double wear Collars, Fancy and Stylish Neckwear, we are strictly headquarters

LADIES' FINE SHOES.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF EVERY-THING

We Can't be Undersold.

Come to see us, we will guarantee to please both the eye and pocket

MASSENGILL DRY GOODS CO.

Dunn, N. C. Two Big Stores.

Big lot of Whittemore's Tan and Black Polish just received. Also every variety of shoe laces.

Marriage Injurious to Man.

Speech Before the Woman's Congress Hitherto Unreported.

The National Congress of Women—Lady Betty—which assembled in London, has not yet disturbed the gaiety of nations.

This is the more surprising seeing that several of the delegates are in favor of total abstinence in every direction—except in the direction of dress.

It is understood that the reports of the proceedings which have been published in the newspapers are not genuine.

The following account of one of the meetings has been supplied by a moderate delegate who advocates the retention of man, though in a position of secondary importance.

Miss Lavinia Biggsbury (Ohio) presided and read a paper on "The Use and Abuse of Man."

"The brain," said the president, "is the capital of man; beauty is the capital of woman. (Hear, hear). In this our sex has altogether the advantage, for no arm, however rich, can buy brains, while woman may easily and inexpensively improve her appearance. (Loud cheers). It is waste of time, of money and of energy to cultivate the brain of woman beyond a certain limit. (Murmurs). But no amount of money, however large it may be, no time, however considerable; no energy, however great, is illspent which is devoted to the embellishing the surface of woman. (Loud and prolonged cheering). Ladies, we are all supposed to have a heart and man judges our heart by our face. (Uproarious laughter). Look after the face, then, and the heart will look after itself. (Much cheering). Let man monopolize passion; for us there is fashion. Man may rule the world with force; we rule man with flounces and furbelows, with false hair, false complexions, false hearts and false to voices. (Vociferous cheers). Several of the younger delegates shed tears, while some of the elder seized the opportunity provided by the commotion to dab another layer of powder on their cheeks. I will not trespass upon time further. (Cries of Go on, go on). But in one sentence I will describe the use and abuse of man. (The attention was so concentrated that a pin would have been heard fall). The use and abuse of man is marriage. (Vigorous cheering). A little marriage goes a long way; it occasionally goes as far as the divorce court. (Several ladies here were understood to be strongly opposed to divorce). Take my advice, continue along the road which your sisters have traveled, generation after generation—use man and abuse him afterward." (The president resumed her seat amid loud and prolonged cheering.

A Mother Tells How She Saved Her Little Daughter's Life.

I am the mother of eight children and have had a great deal of experience with medicines. Last summer my little daughter had the dysentery in its worst form. We thought she would die. I tried everything I could think of, but nothing seemed to do her any good. I saw by an advertisement in our paper that Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was highly recommended and sent and got a bottle at once. It proved to be one of the very best medicines we ever had in the house. It saved my little daughter's life. I am anxious for every mother to know what an excellent medicine it is. Had I known it at first it would have saved me a great deal of anxiety and my little daughter much suffering.—Yours truly, Mrs. Geo. F. Burdick, Liberty, R. I. For sale by Hood & Grantham's drug store.

Holiday For the Circus.

Once a Year Employes Make a Pilgrimage to Elephant Keeper's Grave While the Band Plays.

In a beautiful cemetery in the quaint city of Charlotte, N. C., there is a grave covered with velvety sod, like hundreds of other graves in the cemetery, but distinguished from them all by the unique monument which adorns it. The marble shaft has carved upon it the name of the dead man and the time of his death, but upon it also is engraved a huge elephant, sculptured with striking fidelity. To the casual passer-by the old sexton sometimes relates the story of the marble elephant, and tells of the touching ceremonies which take place once a year at this grave.

Every Cincinnati remembers old Chief, the pride and terror of Robinson's circus, had a long career, in which he was responsible for the killing and maiming of many men, but his bones are now interred beneath the grassy slopes of the Zoological Garden. Many years ago Robinson's circus was paying its annual visit to Charlotte. The railroad journey or some other cause had stirred up Chief's fiendish temper, and when the sullen brute was let out of his car, the lust of slaying was upon him. King, his keeper, was leaning against the side of the car. Chief's little eyes gleamed fiendishly as he saw him, but with almost human intelligence he displayed no other sign of rage. Slowly and carefully he sauntered over until he was alongside the unsuspecting keeper, and then, with one vicious lunge, he crushed him to a jelly against the car. Then the enraged monster cast off all restraint and started for the town, trumpeting furiously and leaving rack and ruin in his path. They picked up the crushed form of poor King, and as he heard the shrill trumpeting of Chief he gasped: Turn Mary loose," and died. Mary was the mother of the herd and knew instantly what was required of her. When her chains were cast off she started in pursuit of Chief and caught up with him in the court house square. Wrapping her trunk around the handle of the town pump she tore it out and with it as a weapon belabored the now frightened Chief back to the tents.

About this time of the year the Robinson circus is turned toward the Sunny South. When they reach Charlotte the head of the show will call all his subordinates together and announce a holiday. Every one fixes up in his best, and, with the band playing Chopin's funeral march and the herd of elephants shuffling along in front, they slowly wend their way to the cemetery, where their companion sleeps the last long sleep that knows no waking. Perhaps the sculptured image of the man-killing Chief and the simple services that are performed impress the dangers of their calling on them, but if so, it is only evanescent, for show people are notoriously optimistic. At all events, the monument and the annual procession to the grave are unique and touching things.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

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, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by McKay Bros. & Skinner, Druggists.

The Cotton Crop.

The twelve million bale prophecy by Mr. Henry Neil, the cotton statistician, as to the size of the cotton crop will again result in low prices for our farmers.

Whether or not Mr. Neil is correct the effect will be the same, for the farmers of the South because of his enormous estimate, will rush their cotton to market early, fearing still lower prices. This will cause the receipts to swell, and their weight will naturally force prices lower.

After the farmers have sold and the speculators and mill men have secured cotton at bottom prices, it doubtless will be discovered that Mr. Neil has made an error in his estimate and prices will again rise as they did last January.

The extended discussion that went the rounds last spring among the cotton mill men as to the large profits in cotton doubtless had its effect, and caused the farmers really to believe there was money in 5 cent cotton.

Cotton goods are high and mills are making enormous profits, from 25 to 40 per cent. This profit is secured because the farmers of the South will raise cotton to pay for all their needs, and the influence of Mr. Neil's estimate will enable our millers to declare still larger dividends for the next twelve months.—Wilson Times.

Excursion Rate to Philadelphia.

The Atlantic Coast Line will sell round-trip tickets to Philadelphia on account of the National Encampment G. A. R., at rate of one first-class fare for the round trip. These tickets to be sold September 1st, 2nd and 3rd, continuous passage. Good returning, to leave Philadelphia not later than September 12th. An extension of final limit to September 30th may be obtained by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia between September 5th and 9th (Both days inclusive) on payment of a fee of fifty cents at time of deposit.

Merchants going North to purchase their fall and winter stock can avail themselves of these tickets. For schedules, sleeping car reservation or other information, call on or address, C. G. Terry, Soliciting Agent, Fayetteville, N. C.

Says She Saw Heaven.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 16.—Mrs. Alexander Taylor, a widow, 35 years old, of Toronto, near here, has been slowly dying of consumption for some time past. Yesterday morning she became unconscious. A doctor was called and pronounced her dead, and funeral preparations were begun.

About midnight her friends were astonished to see Mrs. Taylor move, open her eyes and ask for water. She asked that a favorite niece, who lives in Iowa, be summoned at once to receive a message from her mother, who has been dead several years.

Mrs. Taylor says her spirit was disembodied and soared through space till a brilliant and beautiful grove was reached. Here angels were flying about, guarding what seemed the entrance to heaven. She was refused admittance, but was allowed to converse at a short distance with her husband, who died last winter, and with her sister the mother of the favorite niece. The message sent for the niece she refuses to disclose, except to the young woman. Mrs. Taylor says she was promised that she should come to paradise very soon. Mrs. Taylor is an educated, sincere, Christian woman, and is in ecstasy over the belief that she will soon join her friends gone before. The niece has been telegraphed for. Mrs. Taylor cannot live more than a few days, it is thought.—Ex.

Silver The Main Issue.

The Question May as Well Be Finally Settled.

In a speech at Omaha on Saturday, Mr. Bryan reiterated his views on the silver question at length, claiming that it will be the main issue in the next presidential campaign.

This ought to satisfy those visionaries who have been saying—largely hoping—that the silver issue would not be prominent next year, and that Mr. Bryan would consent to relegate it to the rear.

As the Post has said before, Mr. Bryan stands for free silver, with or without a platform; and that circumstances are such, and may as well be recognized and prepared for, that the fight of next year must be fought along the same lines as those of 1896, with the free coinage of silver as the chief rallying cry.

In the first place the Chicago platform will be reaffirmed. This ends the contention as to the "main issue" of the contest. Mr. Bryan's nomination will follow as a matter of course, being, as Senator Morgan puts it, the "logical" candidate on that platform. The reaffirmation of the platform and the nomination thereof of Mr. Bryan, of itself, means the forging to the front of the silver issue.

But should Mr. Bryan or any of his supporters show any disposition to lag in support of this issue, we may rest assured our enemy, the republicans, will lose no opportunity to assist in keeping it altogether to the front. There is no disguising the fact that the republicans regard the silver question as the weakest point in the armor of democracy, while they regard the new issues which have but recently arisen as their own most vulnerable points. They will therefore do all in their power to force the fighting, and confine it, along the lines of 1896.

And we are frank to say, that with the sentiments prevailing among so very large a number of the people, specially as regards this silver question, notwithstanding the result of the last election, it may be well that the question should again come squarely before the country, and be settled.

But as to the fight, whether wise or otherwise, we are going to have it, with silver as the main issue.—Raleigh Post.

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 the use of it, and now 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.

Concord Times: Last week Mr. Ballie McKethan who lives at the Sam Christian gold mine in Montgomery county, saw the head of a big rattlesnake appearing on the side of his chicken coop. He quickly got a hoe, and going up near his snake-shed with one blow severed the head from the body. Strange to tell the head of the snake bit a pig near by, and the animal died in about five minutes. The snake was one of the largest ever killed in that section, and had 16 rattles. This is a true bill.

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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, Gastritis, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. For sale by Hood & Grantham, Druggists, Dunn, N. C.

Wives of Great Men.

Byron married Miss Millbank to get money to pay his debts. It turned out a bad shift.

Robert Burns married a farm girl, with whom he fell in love while they worked together in the ploughed field.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire. He was austere, a recluse, while she was a rosy, romping country lass, who could not endure the restraint imposed upon her; so they separated. Subsequently, however, she returned and they lived tolerably happy together.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were cousins, and about the only example in the long life of English monarchs where in sincere affection existed.

Shakespeare loved and wedded a farmer's daughter, Anne Hathaway.

Washington married a woman with two children. It is enough to say that she was worthy of him and that they lived as married folks should—in perfect harmony.

John Adams married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objected on account of John's being a lawyer—he had a bad opinion of the morals of the profession.

John Howard, the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social standing and intellectual capacity, and besides this was fifty-two years old, while he was twenty-five. He would not take "No" for an answer, and they were married and lived happily together until she died, which occurred two years afterward.

Peter the Great of Russia married a peasant girl. She made a sagacious empress, and an excellent wife.

Humbolt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy.

Edward Lytton Bulwer, the English novelist and statesman, married a girl, much his inferior in position and got a shrew for his wife. Of course he was unhappy.—Selected.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures, have made it a great favorite with the people everywhere. For sale by Hood & Grantham's drug store.

Weldon News: Persons coming up from the Eastern counties report great damage to the crops—corn, cotton and tobacco being blown down by the storm of last week. So far as can be learned there was, fortunately no damage to crops in Halifax county. We learn that no damage of consequence was done at the State farm on Roanoke river and that the crops were never more promising.—A curious freak of the storm last week complicated things at Enfield. The telegraph wires and the telephone wires between Whitakers and Enfield were wrapped together in such a manner that the current was turned from the telephone office entirely and the central of the telephone company was turned into the telegraph office. The telegraph operator was forced to take his train orders from the switch board of the telephone company, where he could easily catch the little dots and dashes as they were flashed in by the operator at the other end of the line. This was certainly a curious complication, and is perhaps the first of the kind on record.

A Free Trip to Paris!

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