

**NEVER FORGAVE HIS DAUGHTER.**  
UNFORTUNATE OUTCOME OF H VALENTINE JOKE.  
NEVER NOTICED HER.  
And Willed the Cartoon Back to Her at His Death.

James Martin, a well-to-do farmer residing near Lebanon, Ind., recently died, leaving a will by which he disinherited his only daughter, the result of a disagreement about a valentine fifty years ago. It was a few days before St. Valentine's day fifty years ago when the daughter asked her father for a new dress. He refused to buy it for her. The girl took her father's refusal much to heart. On St. Valentine's day Mr. Martin received a valentine addressed in his daughter's handwriting. It was a rough caricature, representing a miser counting and gloating over his money. He at once took his daughter to task for what he considered an insult. She denied that she sent the cartoon. There lived in the neighborhood another farmer who had



treated a niece living with him brutally. Martin's daughter said that she and this girl had each purchased a valentine, and that she (Miss Martin) had bought one entitled "The Honest Farmer," while the other girl had purchased the caricature to send to her harsh uncle. In addressing the envelopes the valentines, she said, became mixed.

But, in spite of explanations, Mr. Martin would not believe his daughter and from that day he never spoke to her. She soon married, and lived on a farm adjoining, and although the old man was on the most intimate terms with the husband and children, he never noticed her. He died the other day, leaving an estate valued at \$45,000. By his will he left the widow \$30,000 and to his son-in-law the remainder, provided he survived his wife, the farmer's own daughter. If the son-in-law died first, then the money was to be divided among his three children. To his daughter Mr. Martin bequeathed a package to be found in his trunk, tied with a green ribbon and sealed with green wax. When this was opened it was found to be the unfortunate valentine that had caused the estrangement of the farmer from his daughter half a century ago.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**Belong to the Graveyard.**

A printer walked into a certain store in his rounds and noticed a drummer standing by the counter with his sample case ready to open.

"Anything you want to say in the paper this week?" said the printer to the business man behind the counter.

"No," said the business man, "I don't believe in advertising."

The drummer waited until the printer was half way to the door and slowly taking up his sample case he remarked: "Well, that lets me out. I don't care to sell on time to any man who, at this age, does not believe in advertising. I prefer to deal with live men. When I want to strike up a trade with a dead man I'll go to the grave yard. Good day."

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by W. W. Griggs & Son.

**A Few Baseball Proverbs.**

(Detroit Free Press.)  
He who hesitates is out.  
A closed glove catches no flies.  
Strike while the pitcher is hot.  
Where there's a hit there's a way.  
A fool and his base is soon parted.  
The early bird catches the pennant.  
Good pitching in time saves the nine.  
It's a short game that has no kicking.  
Never look a swift pitched ball in the mouth.  
Of the making of errors there is no end.  
Two strikes is company, three is a roast.  
A swift rolling grounder gathers no moss.  
It's a poor bath that won't work both ways.  
The race is not always to the base runner.  
If at first you don't succeed try the out field.  
Even the umpire will turn when trodden upon.  
If wishes were home runs, beggars would root.  
A reckless base runner makes a fat scorecard.  
There are no good umpires except dead umpires.  
Half a loaf on the bench is better than no loaf at all.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**Manufacturing Farmers.**

According to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, the farmers of the country need to give more attention to becoming what he terms manufacturing farmers.

To illustrate what he means by manufacturing farmers he says he never thinks of selling any corn, but converts this product of his great farm into pork and beef, and thus, according to his figures, receives 40 cents per bushel for the corn he produces instead of 13 cents, as he would do if he shipped the corn to market.

The Secretary is also of the opinion that the agricultural colleges of the country are doing a great deal of good, and that the most successful farmers are those who mix brains with their labor, and thus become practical, scientific cultivators of the soil.

Mr. Wilson has been a very successful farmer himself, and the indications are that his administration of the Agricultural Department will be equally as successful, if not more so, than that of any of his predecessors.—Richmond State.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

**Two Barrels of Flour.**

A Barton (Vt.) wife made the following from a barrel of flour: One hundred and fifty pies, 5 chicken pies, 89 apple dumplings, 11 jelly rolls, 18 cakes, 24 dozen ginger snaps, 67 dozen doughnuts, 20 dozen cookies; and this from another barrel of flour: Eighty-six loaves of bread, 633 rolls and biscuits, 24 finger rolls, 20 pies, 7 dozen cookies, 6 1/2 doz popovers, 25 dozen griddle cakes and 6 dozen flour gems.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**Easy if you Know How.**

In some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them. The well-known tendency of a pig to go in a direction different from that in which it is desired to have him go is overcome by his driver's wishing him to go in a direction in which the driver doesn't really want him to go. At least that is the way the matter is explained by a recent traveller, who is certainly or ought to be an Irish man, if he isn't.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the results as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by W. W. Griggs & Son.

Each successive advertisement gains an impetus and influence from the previous one.—Printers' Ink.

**TEACHERS' ASSEMBLY.**

TO BE HELD THIS YEAR AT MOREHEAD CITY, JUNE, FIFTEENTH.

Will Surpass any Occasion of the Kind ever held in North Carolina.

The next session of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, which meets at Morehead City, June 15th, bids fair to surpass any occasion of the kind ever held in North Carolina. The work of the session has been planned on a different system, and will be conducted differently from that of any session yet held.

The most important innovation is in the introduction of departmental work. Half of each day will be devoted to the study of the subjects taught in our public schools and academies, special emphasis being given to methods of teaching these subjects most successfully. Each subject will be handled by a teacher of distinguished ability and experience. There will be informal discussions, and the opinions and experiences of all can be heard and discussed. There will also be classes in Elocution, Vocal Music and Drawing; and lectures on School Law and Civil Government. All of these departments will be presided over by teachers from this and other Southern States who are in thorough sympathy with our Southern people, and who fully understand the condition and needs of our schools and teachers.

Special departments are being organized for the County Examiners and other school officers, college presidents and professors, city school superintendents and teachers, academy and high school principals and teachers, primary teachers. Each department will be in charge of a committee appointed especially to prepare a program that will interest and instruct those engaged in that particular work.

The convention feature will be managed differently, and it is expected to be more interesting and profitable than it has been possible to make it heretofore. Questions will be discussed that will interest all classes of teachers and intelligent citizens. The speakers will include educators and others—among them, some of the leading business and professional men and editors of the State. So that the question of education and its influence and effect upon the professions and business interests will be discussed from every standpoint.

The evening, or "Culture," lectures will be of such a nature as to instruct and entertain everybody. The pleasure feature will be looked after with greatest care, and the musical part of the program will be complete. Hotel rates same as heretofore, and railroad rates will be less than ever offered before.

Official Bulletin, containing complete program and full information, will be issued about the 15th of April. All the friends of education are invited to attend.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. Don't spit tobacco easily and forever be unclean, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

**An Effusive Card.**

A very grateful widow who has a thrifty as well as a vivid imagination, unburdens her heart in the following unsurpassable "card," which she recently had printed in the Griffin, Ga., Call:

"Mr. Editor—I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily in this manner for their co-operation during the illness and death of my late husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on last Friday while eating breakfast. To my friends and all who contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and the funeral of my husband a success, I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these lines will find them enjoying the same blessings. I have also a good milk cow and roan gelding horse, 8 years old, which I will sell cheap.

"God money in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. He plants His footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm. "Also a black and white shawl very low."

**Can You Read This?**

An Exercise in Accentuation for Teachers and Correct Readers.

1. Goefrey, surnamed Winthrop, sat in the depot at Chicago waiting for his train, and reading the *Tribune*, when a squadron of street arabs (incomparable for squalor) thronged from a neighboring alley, uttering hideous cries, accompanied by inimitable gestures of heinous exultation, as they tortured a humble black-and-tan dog.

2. "You little blackguards?" cried Winthrop, stepping outside and confronting them, adding the inquiry, "Whose dog is that?" "That audacious Caucasian has the bravado to interfere with our clique," tauntingly shrieked the indisputable little ruffian, exhibiting combativeness.

3. "What will you take for him?" asked the lenient Goefrey, ignoring the venial tirade. "Twenty-seven cents," piquantly answered the ribald urchin, grabbing the crouching dog by the nape. The grimace upon his features showed his sufferings were poignant. An attempt to resist the rescue would have been maniacal.

4. "You can buy licorice and share with the indecorous coadjutors of your condemnable cruelty," said Winthrop, paying the price and taking the dog from the child. Then catching up his valise and umbrella he hastened to his train. Winthrop satisfied himself that his sleek protegee was not wounded, and then cleaned the cement from the pretty collar and read these words: "Leicester, Licensed, No. 1880."

5. Hearing the pronunciation of his name, the docile canine expressed gratitude and pleasure, and then sank exhausted at his new patron's feet and slept. Among the other passengers was a magazine contributor, writing vagaries of Indian literature; also, two physicians, a somber, irrevocable, irrefragable allopathist, and a genial homeopathist, who made a specialty of bronchitis.

6. Two peremptory attorneys from the legislature of Iowa were discussing the politics of the epoch and the details of national finance, while a wan, dolorous person wearing concave glasses alternately ate troches and almonds for a sedative, and sought condolence in a high, lamentable treble from a lethargic and somewhat deaf and enervate comrade not yet acclimated.

7. Near three exemplary brethren (probably sinecurists) sat a group of humorous youths; and a jocose sailor, lately from Asia, in a blouse waist and tarpaulin hat was amusing patriotic juvenile listeners by relating a series of the most extraordinary legends extant, suggested by the contents of his knapsack, which he was calmly and leisurely arranging in a pyramidal form on a three-legged stool. Above swung figured placards with museum and lyceum advertisements, too verbose to be misconstrued.

8. A mature matron of medium height and her comely daughter soon entered the car and took seats in front of Winthrop (who recalled having seen them on Tuesday in February, in the Parquet of a theatre). The young lady had recently made her debut into society at a musical soiree at her aunt's. She had an exquisite bouquet of flowers that exhaled sweet perfume. She said to her parent, "Mama, shall we ever find my lost Leicester?"

9. Goefrey immediately addressed her, saying, as he presented his card: "Pardon my apparent intrusiveness, but prithce have you lost a pet dog?" It is apparent that the denouement of our orthoepical romance is near.

10. The explanation that he had been stolen was scarcely necessary, for Leicester on awakening vehemently expressed his inexplicable joy by buoyantly vibrating between the two like the sounding lever used in telegraphy (for to neither of them would he show partiality) till, succumbing to ennui, he purported to take a recess, and sat on his haunches, complacently contemplating his friends. It was truly an interesting picture.

10. They reached their destination ere the sun was beneath the horizon. Often during the summer Winthrop gallantly rowed from the quay with the naive and blithe Beatrice in her jaunty yachting suit; but no coquetry shone from the depth of her azure eyes. Little Less, their joint confidante and courier (and who was as sagacious as a spaniel) always attended them on these occasions, and whenever they rambled through the woodland paths. While the band played strains from Bethoven, Mendelssohn, Bach and others, they promenade the long corridors of the hotel.

11. And one evening, as Beatrice lighted the gas by the etager in her charming boudoir in their suite of rooms, there glistened brilliantly a valuable solitaire diamond on her finger. Both man and woman in this case, being above the mediocre, their martial fondness would not likely turn to satiety.

12. Let us look into the future for the sequel to perfect this romance, and round a cheerful hearth we again see Goefrey and Beatrice, who are paying due homage to their tiny friend Leicester. He was their solace in danger, for he always kept a diligent surveillance over both master and mistress.

**BOLT HITS**

A CHAIN GANG. ONE CONVICT KILLED AND TWO OTHERS INJURED IN GEORGIA.

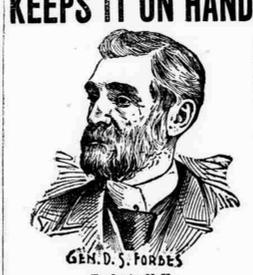
A freaky flash of lightning passing through ten men at Atlanta, Ga., last Friday evening killed Frank Dent, who was the last in a row of eleven men. Dent was a convict, and was strung on a chain with ten companions, when death came suddenly without any warning. So quickly was his life snapped out that his associates, through whom the death current ran, knew nothing of their danger until they observed Dent's lifeless form upon the ground beside them.

The batch of eleven convicts were working in a field when a severe storm came up. The guard quickly strung the gang upon a long chain and hustled them toward a tree. Dent was at one end of the chain, while the other end was made fast to the tree, thus securing them.

A bright flash came and in an instant the tree was in splinters. Snapping and sizzling, the current leaped from the tree along the links of the chain, making a crackling noise as it went up. The flash blinded the gang, and long before the sulphuric mist passed away the convicts awoke from the shock to find Dent, on whom the current stopped, dead, and two others badly burned.

Everybody Says So. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Solid and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

**KEEPS IT ON HAND**



Gen. D. J. Forbes, Fredonia, N. Y., the able and accomplished Military Commander (father-in-law of the late Commander Wm. B. Cushing, U. S. N., who gained world-wide renown for his crowning feat of blowing up the iron clad Albatross in 1863) writes Dr. Fenner: "For many years I have kept on hand your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic for immediate use whenever I have a bilious attack or nervous prostration or feel run down. It always gives speedy relief—so much so that I have come to rely on it with the same certainty that I do on the law of gravitation."

**Dr. Fenner's Remedy Never Fails.** It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's Fine Alterative, Nerve Tonic and Restorative Compound. CERTAIN AS THE LAW OF GRAVITATION. Physics from blood, liver and tissues all worn-out particles and impurities, without weakening but strengthening instead, and Restores the Nerves. Cures Headaches, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Breath, Skin Diseases, Old Sores, Dizziness, Scrofula, General Debility, etc. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sample Free. Mother: Keep your child's stomach and bowels healthy with Dr. Fenner's Sennaplatin. The best laxative and corrective known. Dr. Fenner's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep. Dr. Fenner's Worm Syrup. "Brought the worms from our child." Mrs. S. H. Clark, E. D. O. Dr. Fenner's FAMILY SALT-PLUM Ointment. Best for skin eruptions, Itches, Sores, Cuts, etc.

**Norfolk & Southern R.R.**

Schedule in effect Feb. 22, 1897. Norfolk & Southern R.R. Mail and Express trains, Southbound, daily (except Sundays) leave Elizabeth City at 11:40 a. m., and at 6:00 p. m.; Northbound, daily (except Sundays) leave Elizabeth City at 2:45 p. m., and 9:40 a. m. The trains arrive at and depart from Norfolk & Western depot, Norfolk, connect at Norfolk with all Rail and Steamer lines, and at Edenton with Steamer for Roanoke, Cashie, Chowan and Scuppernon rivers; transfer steamers to Mackey's Ferry, thence by Norfolk & Southern R. R. to Pantego and Behaven, connecting with steamer Virginia Dare for Makeleville, Aurora, Washington and all intermediate landings. Eastern Carolina Dispatch AND Old Dominion Line. The steamer Neuse leaves Elizabeth City Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:20 p. m., for Newbern, connecting with the A. & N. C. R.R. for Goldsboro, Kinston, and Morehead City, and with the W. & N. R. R. for Jacksonville, Wilmington, N. C., etc. Returning, leave Newbern Monday, Wednesday and Friday, touching at Ocracoke going and returning. The steamer Newbern leaves Elizabeth City at 5 p. m., daily, except Thursday and Sunday for Roanoke Island direct. Tickets on sale at Elizabeth City Station to Roanoke Island, Newbern, Kinston, Goldsboro, Morehead City, and Wilmington, N. C. Daily all rail service between Elizabeth City and New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Norfolk. Through cars and as w rates and quicker time than by any other route. Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Dispatch, as follows: From Norfolk by Norfolk & Southern Railroad; Baltimore by P. W. & B. R. R.; President Street Station; Philadelphia, Philadelphia R. R., Dock Street Station; New York, by Pennsylvania R. R., Pier 27 North River, and Old Dominion Line. For further information apply to M. H. Snowden, Agent, Elizabeth City, or to the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern R. R. Company, Norfolk, Va. M. K. KING, General Manager. H. C. HUDGINS, G. F. & P. Agt.

**DR. C. P. BOGERT,** Surgeon and Mechanical **DENTIST** Edenton, N. C. Patients visited when requested.

Monuments and Tombstones. In writing give some limit as to size and state age of de

**LARGEST STOCK** Cooper Marble Works, (Established 1848.) 159 to 163 Bank St., Norfolk, Va.

**Miles Jennings,** BLACKSMITH Sanders Building, Poindexter St. Mill and Marine Forgings A Specialty. Full line of Wheels and Wagons kept in stock. All work done promptly and in the most workmanlike manner. Give Me a Trial

**500 Men WANTED** TO Unload Schooners A Good Job—One that will last all Summer.

To secure the job a nickle is required as a deposit of good faith. Apply at once to J. R. BERGERON, At the PALAIS, on Main Street.

**FOR SALE** Several Houses and Lots in Edenton. One residence on Church St. Six on Queen street. One on Court street. Two stores on Broad street. Will sell either or all on easy terms. Apply to J. W. SPRULL, Edenton, N. C.

Send one dollar to the FISH ERMAN & FARMER and become a subscriber.

**Job Printing.**

We are doing the largest share of the Job Printing used in this section; we are doing more of it this year than last, and we did more last year than the year before. Occasionally one of our customers is induced to try another firm, but they always come back to us. And we are constantly getting new friends and customers, too. People patronize us now who heretofore had their work done in the North, because we have demonstrated the fact that our work is equal to that to be had anywhere.

**GOOD PRINTING PAYS!**

In proof of which we submit the following argument: There are eggs and eggs; the eggs of yesterday look, feel, measure and weigh like the egg of last month, but there's a slight difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. It's just so with printing; the difference between good work and poor may be slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it is a difference that counts every time. It costs money, but it makes more—a difference that changes the printing bills from an expense to an investment.

**We do Good Printing**

—And if in need of— Commercial Printing, Society Printing, Church Printing, Lodge Printing, Two-Color Printing, Or Printing of Any Kind. Call or Send Your Order to

**ELLIOTT PRINTING CO.,**

Corner Broad and King Streets, Edenton, N. C.

**Fisherman & Farmer,**

Corner Water and Matthew Streets, ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

**N. G. GRANDY & Co.,** Brokers & Commission Merchants,

Have Just Received: 100 barrels Holton Early Rose Potatoes, which are being sold cheap for cash. Also agents for High Class Fertilizers for truck and corn and cotton. Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls for stock—best and cheapest feed. Also a fine stock of Apples and Cabbage. Highest cash prices paid for Eggs.