

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor. E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Manager.

Established in 1826 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

THE VENEZUELA SITUATION.

The President has very properly declined the invitation of Great Britain and Germany to take the responsibility of arbitrating the dispute between those countries and Venezuela.

Meanwhile, the effect of the blockade established by the European powers interested against their helpless adversary, is distressing in the extreme.

President Castro is reported to have accepted his arbitration of the Hague tribunal in the following temperate words: "We would have preferred to have President Roosevelt as the arbitrator rather than a foreign tribunal, but we are convinced of the justice of our cause and of the sincerity of our good friends in Washington."

The Venezuelan Government is now in possession of the complete notes of Great Britain and Germany containing the reservations made by those Governments before the decision was reached that issue between Venezuela and the European Governments having claims against her should be referred to the Hague tribunal for arbitration.

Officials are hopeful that the governments interested will work harmoniously and conscientiously to reach an early and final solution. The Administration is anxious that there may be an amelioration of the blockade. It is certain the Government will make every effort to have the blockade lifted pending consideration of the questions at issue by the Hague tribunal for the double reason that its continuation is a menace to peace and order and because of the harmful effects on United States shipping to Venezuelan ports.

AUTRYVILLE ITEMS

Autryville, N. C., Dec. 27, 1902. The Christmas holidays are passing off quietly and we are indeed glad to say that we had an unusually good time. Among many other scenes of enjoyment we had the pleasure of attending the Christmas entertainment by the Autryville school Wednesday night, December 24th.

This section has made wonderful progress in fifteen years, and good schools have done it. The people are becoming mindful of the fact that wealth will avail little in the next generation, when the mighty struggle for supremacy will not be one of money, but one of brain, and it would be criminal for the young men to be sent off unlearned in the battles of life.

Married, at the home of the bride's father Wednesday night, December 24th, Mr. John Davis and Miss Ada Faircloth. Mr. Frank Carr, of Richmond, officiating. The young couple, surrounded with their best wishes as they march along the avenue of life.

Coronation Ceremony in India.

Bombay, December 29.—The formal opening of the coronation ceremony at Delhi began this morning.

Voting North and South.

Atlanta Constitution.

The esteemed Philadelphia Press refers to the action of the New Hampshire Constitutional Convention that has adopted an amendment providing that no one "who is not now a voter" shall in future vote or hold office in that State "unless he is able to read and write in the English language."

For our part we gladly take notice of the fact that it is very illiberal, and we do not doubt that the benighted consolidated mind of the New Hampshire convention had several interesting secret sessions with itself in arranging this suffrage detail so that it would not bear the taint of the Massachusetts initiative and the North Carolina explanation of the grandfather's qualifications.

It is a happy event that the plenary sessions of the States of inclined planes escaped getting tangled up with anything so horrid as qualifying an otherwise good, though unlearned, citizen to vote because he belonged to a strain of good citizenship from the third generation backward.

Of course, New Hampshire has not the same problems to deal with that we have in the South, but she has them. There is the foreign vote, especially the French-Canadian, slopping over on her from Quebec province and flinging up the terms of the north end of the State and the factory towns of the middle and southern sections.

Our New Hampshire friends are after a man who can read and write in Jean Charles French, but cannot "speak English." Still we of the South are baroque for excluding the negro who cannot read and write any language of the universe, and the White Mountaineers are active for excluding their patois-palavering "farriers."

At Carbon last Saturday. The day was fine. I took the sidewalk near the Burleigh Hotel and passed down Sweden street. Of this particular sidewalk was a huge drift of snow as high as the vice-grooved fence. Pedestrians had made a narrow path through it two feet deep.

Here is a story that comes from Chester, New Jersey: For half an hour yesterday Mrs. Henry Miller interrogated herself between an enraged bull and the prostrate body of her husband, which had been repeatedly bit and gored by the animal. When help came the brave woman was facing the bull, while her husband lay by Miller breathing and unconcious.

Were Real Instead of Blank Cartidges. By telegraph to the Observer. Marion, Ind., December 30.—During the rehearsal at the Western drama opera house at South Marion last night, Wm. Ferguson, the 18 year old boy, stood and instantly killed Oliver Miller, age 25, the villain. The tragedy was accidental. Ferguson's sister says she believes her nine year old brother got hold of the w.r.p. and substituted real for blank cartridges.

What you feel and need a pill for. If you feel ill and need a pill for what you feel ill, take Ayer's Pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. "Does what you eat."

Of Consensus.

By a Follower of Mr. St. Chas. Bonavon.

I never read, I never quote. Authors, who under Nimrod wrote, The truth, if you would learn it, is such writers with their tricks and ways of authors of these latter days. To me seem mere modernities.

But in that Babylonian room I pore all day (delightful doom!) On documents in encephalon, Those old historians bulk so vast Our modern life seems surpassed, And Gibbon but a puny form.

How elegantly they'd report An action in the Probate Court About B. C. four two one two, And tell in print—on bricks of course—Of some Assyrian divorce.

Mr. H. H. Seassom, of Waycross, Georgia, is home spending the holidays. Miss Rena Geddie returned home Saturday night after spending a few days with her cousins, Misses Minnie and Daisy Geddie in Fla. Hill.

Writing on the debating effect of occasional billboard posters and the increasing tendency of advertisers to adopt newspapers and other forms of publicity in their stead, Lyman B. Glover, Mr. Richard Mansfield's manager, recently said: "The day of vulgar posters has gone by. No strong public sentiment has been raised by the objectionable bill boards of the past that a tremendous movement for their eradication has been witnessed all over the country, and the time will surely come when posters as the vehicle of vulgarity and worse will be tabooed as religiously as any other public exhibition of obscenity or indecency."

See the saying in both money and bad taste in doing away with the old lithographic swindle. When we need to book impossible to run a theater without filling the store windows with lithographs, I have known as many as one thousand tickets a week to be given away for the supposed advertising done by these pictures.

The Sheriff Ousted. By telegraph to the Observer. Salisbury, December 29.—Governor Dabbin has notified Sheriff John S. Dudley that he must no longer consider himself a public officer, as he is presently a prisoner to be taken from him and lynched. Dudley will contest the statute.

Big List of Steerage Passengers. By telegraph to the Observer. New York, December 29.—The Ham-burg-American liner Belgavia arrived here today from Hamburg and Bologna bringing thirteen hundred and forty-four steerage passengers. They are detained at quarantine on account of a smallpox case.

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

BUCKINGHAM'S EYE WHISKER.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, Dec. 29, 1902.

To the intense relief of persons familiar with the interior workings of the White House and the State Department, President has yielded to the strong pressure brought to bear on him by the Secretaries of State and War and has foregone the pleasure of exhibiting the differences between Venezuela and the foreign powers.

Through the enterprise of a metropolitan daily paper the terms of the Cuban treaty have been made public and have excited both admiration and criticism. To those members of Congress who represent the manufacturing interests of the East the content of similar products secure a concession of 40 per cent. from the Cuban duties, so important agricultural products as flour, wheat products, corn and its products, beef and other meats, etc., receive but the regulation 20 per cent.

It is true that cotton and wool in the hands of the best sugar producers are, of course, sacrificed 20 per cent. reduction is allowed on Cuban sugar entering the United States. The prospects for the ratification of the treaty are not as rosy as the administration organs represent. Senator Burrows, after examining the treaty, has said that he will form no opinion as to its worth until after the national best sugar convention to be held in Washington next week.

A rumor which is the occasion of serious misgivings to the friends of the House. It is to the effect that Mr. Roosevelt's complete contemplation of the appointment of the notorious Billy Lorimer, Congressman elect, to the position of Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor which it is assumed will be created this session. It has long been the President's intention to appoint Secretary Cortelyou to this important post.

It has remained for Germany and Great Britain to force the Republicans to declare their position in regard to the Philippines. When the treaty of Paris was negotiated it had not entered the mind of any Republican that the United States was acquiring territory with a view to its submission and permanent possession.

Senator Morgan has made public a statement in which he predicts that the tariff in this country will be reduced. He also advances his theory of tariff control which has for its basic principle the taxation of the capital stock of corporations in a progressive ratio, the tax to fall very heavily on large aggregations of capital.

Death from Canned Artichokes. By telegraph to the Observer. Brooklyn, December 30.—After eating imported canned artichokes, Frank Perrone of 514 Court street, died today of pneumonia, while his wife, and three children are seriously ill.

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What's in a Name? Everything is in the name when it comes to how fast you can get a cure for your cold, cough, croup, whooping cough, etc. It is a specific for Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

THE GLAZING YEAR.

By GEORGE DENNING PRATT.

(George Denning Pratt, says the Baltimore Post: American Journalist, born at Preston, Conn., December 18, 1802, died at Louisville, Ky., January 22, 1870. His humorous writings were published under the title of "Prentissiana" in 1859.)

'Tis midnight's holy hour—and silence on the winds. The still and pulseless world. Hark! The bell's deep tones are swelling; 'tis the knell Of the departed year. No funeral train is sweeping past; yet, on the stream and wood, With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest, Like a pale, spotless shroud; the air is stirr'd

As by a mourner's sigh; and on you glide, That float so still and placidly through heaven, The spirits of the season seem to stand. Young Spring, bright Summer, Autumn's solemn form, And Winter, with his aged locks, and breathe

In mournful cadences, that come abroad Like the far wind's wild and touching wail, A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year. Gone from the earth forever. 'Tis a time For memory and for tears. Within the deep, Still chambers of the heart, a specter dim, Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time

Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold And solemn finger to the beautiful And holy visions that have passed away, And left no shadow of their loveliness. On the dead waste of life. That specter lifts The old-aid of hope, and joy, and love, And, bending mournfully above the pale Sweet forms that slumber there, seats their dead flowers

O'er what has passed to nothingness. The year Has gone, and, with it, many a glorious thought Its happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow. Its shadow in each heart. In its swift course It waded its scepter o'er the beautiful, And they are not. It laid its pallid hand Upon the strong man, and the haughty form

Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim. It took the hall of revelry, where throng'd The bright and joyous, and the tearful wail Of stricken ones is heard, where erst the song And reckless shout resounded. It passed o'er The battle plain, where sword and spear and shield Flashed in the light of midday—and the strength Of straggled hosts in shiver'd, and the grass, Green from the soil of carnage, waves about

And faded like a wreath of mist at eve; Yet, ere it melted in the winnowing air, It heralded its millions to their homes in the dim land of dreams. Remove less time— Pierce spirit of the glass and sythe— what power Can stay him in his silent course, or melt His iron heart to pity? On, still on He presses, and forever. The proud Conductor of the Andes, that can soar Through heaven's unfathomable depths, or brave The fury of the northern hurricane, And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home, Far his broad wings at nightfall, and sink down To rest upon his mountain crag—but Time Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness, And night's deep darkness has no claim to bind His rushing pinion. Revolutions sweep O'er the earth, like troubled vapors o'er the breast

Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink, Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles Spring, blinking, from the ocean, and go back To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear To heaven their bald and blackened cliffs, and bow Their tall heads to the plain; new cities rise, Gathering the strength of hoary centuries, And rush down like the Alpine avalanche, Startling the nations; and the very ground, Glittering and burning blazonry of God, Yields while in their eternal depths, And, like the Pleiades, loveliest of their train, Shoot from their glorious spheres, and pass away To darkness in the trackless void—yet Time, the tomb-builder, holds his fierce career, Dark, stern, all-pitiless, and passes Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path To sit and muse, like other conquerors, Upon the fearful ruin he has wrought.

A Psalm for New Year's Eve.

A friend stands at the door; In richer light close his hand; Hiding rich gifts, three hundred and three score;

Waiting to strew them daily o'er the land Even as seed the sower. Each drop he breathes it in and passes by; It cannot be fruitful till it die.

Oh, good New Year, we clasp This warm, shut hand of thine! Loosing forever with half sigh, half grasp, That which from our falls like dead fingers' twice: Ay, whether fierce its grasp Has been or gentle, having been, we know That it was blessed; let the old year go.

Oh, New Year, teach us faith! The road of life is hard: When our feet bleed and scourging winds us scathe, Point thou to Him whose visage was more marred Than any man's; who saith: "Make straight paths for your feet"—and to the oppressor: "Come ye to me, and I will give you rest."

Yet hang some lamplike hope Above this unknown way, Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope: And our hands strength to work while it is day. But if that way must slope Tombward, oh, bring before our fading eyes The lamp of life, the hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love— Love of all human kind: Love, special, close—in which like sheltered dove Each weary heart its own safe nest may find; And love that turns above Adoringly, contented to resign All loves, if need be, for the Love Divine.

Friend, come thou like a friend, And whether bright thy friend Or dim with clouds we cannot comprehend, We'll hold our patient hands, each in his place, And trust thee to the end; Knowing thou leadest onward to those spheres Where there are neither days nor months nor years.

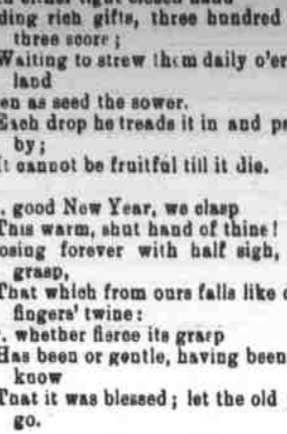
Allies Land Marines—American Commander Protests. By telegraph to the Observer. New York, December 29.—A report received here early today says that the British and Germans have landed marines at Liguayra despite the protest of the commander of the United States Gunboat Henrietta, who is said to have insisted that while arrangements for arbitration are nearly completed, the situation is not justifiable. It is said that he has called to Washington for instructions as to his course of action.

By telegraph to the Observer. London, December 29.—A Willemstad dispatch received here today reports a lively engagement Saturday between 1200 revolutionists under General Riera, and the Venezuelan government forces near Coro. Riera retained his position. General Riera and Castillo commanded the government troops. A Caracas dispatch says that Venezuela will ask that the blockade be raised immediately.

By telegraph to the Observer. New York, Dec'r 31.—For twelve hours Mrs. John Lohmeyer, of 411 West 48th street, carried a bullet in her breast, attending all the time to her household duties. Finally, when pressed for an explanation of the bandage around her head early today, she confessed that her husband attempted suicide and she got the bullet.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

will readily overcome Loss of Hair, Disordered Nerves and Strains in horses and mules and cattle. Farmers try it.



A toad under a harrow suffers no more than the faithful horse that is tortured with Spavins, Swinney, Harness Sores, Sprains, etc. Most horse owners know this and apply the kind of sympathy that leads, known far and wide as

Never fails—not even in the most aggravated cases. Cures caked under in cows quicker than any known remedy. Hardly a disease peculiar to muscle, skin or joints that cannot be cured by it.

is the best remedy on the market for Wind Galls, Sprains and Skin Lumps. It keeps horses and mules in condition.

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SCHOOL BOOKS.

All the Public School Books Recently Adopted by the State Text Book Commission.

A Present given to Every Child who buys their Books, &c., from THE NEW BOOK STORE CO. Next door to Horn's drug store, Fayetteville, N. C.

To My Patrons! I hereby extend to the public in general my sincere thanks for the liberal patronage given me during the year now closing, and I solicit a continuance of the same in the new year.

Fighting Boers. Capetown, Dec'r 31.—A detachment of one hundred Boers, who have volunteered for military service in Somaliland, sails from here next week.

The Death of Wessel. Paterson, N. J., December 31.—Lydia De Gray, 22 years of age, was shot and killed early today by Wm. Skinner, who declares the shooting was accidental. Both were members of a merry party.

Panic at Bull Fight. Madrid, December 31.—A panic with fatal results occurred during a bull fight at the Equestrian circus today. The spectators became enraged at one of the matadors who was unable to kill a bull and threatened to destroy the circus. The manager released two other bulls which stampeded through the circus killing three persons and injuring fifty-two.

Excitement at Jamaica. Kingston, Jamaica, Dec'r 31.—Considerable excitement prevails at Savanna LaMar, on the southwest coast of this island, caused by the shooting of the Jamaican second mate of the American vessel "Sunlight" by the first officer of that vessel, H. G. Gardner. The main details say that the trouble was the result of the color question aboard the "Sunlight." The police had difficulty overpowering Gardner, and guarded the building all night to prevent mobs from attacking it.

Another Head-On Disaster. Sharon, Pa., December 31.—In a head-on collision between a passenger and freight on the Pennsylvania railroad a mile and a half west of Middleburg today Engineer Daugherty of the passenger train was killed, four persons seriously injured and a score hurt. The cause of the wreck was misunderstanding of orders. The injured were brought here on a special train.

Dr. Lorenz Leaves Us. New York, December 31.—Doctor Lorenz, the famous Orthopedic specialist is sailed for England this morning on the White Star liner Celtic. He has performed one hundred and fifty operations for congenital dislocations of the hip during his visit. He says all the patients are doing well. He expressed his gratitude to the Americans for his kind reception and will return next summer.

The Latimer Tragedy. Brooklyn, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Sadie Latimer, widow of Albert C. Latimer, whose shooting by an unknown midnight intruder caused such a sensation last July, has told the Brooklyn police the name of the man whom she accuses of being the murderer of her husband. She says he is the father of a friend whose police record is filled with suspicion and to whom Mrs. Latimer has since been reported engaged.