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PENNYROYAL PILLS. PARKER'S HAIR BALM. WILSON & ROGERS, FUNERAL Office open DAY and NIGHT.

Directors. (Garrison Old Brand) Fayetteville, N. C.

THE RAILROAD QUESTION.

The Railroad Question is undoubtedly the burning issue of the day, as politics now stand. The public mind should be prepared for a conservative and rational consideration of it.

The news from Washington is that President Roosevelt and those members of his administration interested in the railroad legislation along the lines of his message have begun to realize that they have a big fight on their hands in trying to accomplish anything at the present session of Congress...

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that some of the railroad men are inclined to accept Secretary Morton's invitation and assist in the settlement of the question...

Railroad men are reported to be bright and far-seeing, but they are going to pursue the course, if they are bent on fighting all legislation in the line indicated which may be proposed...

The Times-Dispatch is no enemy of railroads. We recognize them as great and important industries in themselves, giving employment to large numbers of men...

THE HUMAN BEAST. By John Keats. Four seasons fill the measure of the year; There are four seasons in the mind of man...

THE WABING OF FAITH POWER. "While this is a government of parties," says a recent editorial in the Empire...

FOR THE SPEAKERSHIP. Oxford Public Ledger. We have before alluded to the candidacy of Judge A. W. Graham for Speaker of the next house of Representatives...

THE HUMAN BEAST. By John Keats. He has his Spring, when fancy clear Takes in all beauty with an easy span; He has his Summer, when luxuriously Spring's boyaged end of youthful rapture...

THE HUMAN BEAST. By John Keats. He has his Autumn, when his wings He furiously contented so to look On mist in idleness, to let fair things Pass by unheeded as a threshold brook...

THE HUMAN BEAST. By John Keats. He has his Winter, too, of pale misfeature, Or else he would forego his mortal nature. A Frightened Horse Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences...

A Pleasant Pill. No Pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits. It is a pleasant and effective cathartic for children, delicate ladies and weak people...

LOAFER'S GLORY'S SCHOOL CLOSING.

Fayetteville, N. C. Dec 23, 1904. Mr. Editor: We shall have to quote the words, "Better late than never," by way of beginning the tardy report of the school closing at Loafer's Glory...

Mr. Lawson, in his last article, gives the history of the purchase of the election of 1896 by the Goldbugs and the Republicans. Speaking of H. H. Rogers, of the Oil Trust, Lawson says: "He began by letting me into the secret that the chances of a McKinley victory in the election the following week looked pretty bad..."

"Lawson," said Mr. Rogers, looking at me with intense and deadly seriousness, his voice charged with conviction, "if Bryan's election there will be such a panic in this country as the world has never seen, and with his money ideas and the crazy-headed radicals he will call to Washington to administer the nation's affairs, business will surely be destroyed and the working people suffer untold misery..."

"My Country," fifty voices roared, opened the exercises and was well done when we consider that never before had the children sung in public: one exception, however, for when the boys were putting up the curtain in the morning, one little chap came to me with beaming face, exclaiming, "I've been in a certain before, I was in one at Cab Creek..."

Wilson made an ideal "nigger" preacher, and Gatch was perfect as a doctor, while Lee, in her grandmother's old fashioned silk dress and lace mantle, recited most pathetically the words of an old maid. "Suanee River" brought things to a close, and so well was it sung that a few of the audience shed tears.

Things like that do bring to mind the possibilities of these children in the mountains and one cannot help feeling that every effort spent for their advancement is well worth while. Their devotion, too, is peculiarly touching. It is always the custom up here for the teacher to "treat" the children on the last day of school, but the children at Loafer "turned the tables" and began treating the teacher two days beforehand.

Local spirit develops to a wonderful degree, and the rivalry is wholesome but amusing. For instance, the school a mile from ours, which has always been pitted against ours, closed a week later, and one of our little boys, on his way to the entertainment, statelyly declared: "I'm not going to laugh at anything they have," and at the end of every song or recitation he whispers to us, "They haven't beat us yet." E. H. M.

Our Friend "Little Irish" Cumberland, N. C. Dec 27, 1904. Editor Fayetteville Observer, Fayetteville, N. C. Sir: Your correspondent, Mr. S. R. Parker, in the Little Irish (weeklies) is quite sick, confined to his bed, has been for some days past. He requests me to notify you daily of his condition, and in compliance with my promise to him, I shall propose doing so for a while; you may publish same at your option. Mr. Parker has been quite low; pneumonia, probably, his trouble. He writes me that he is anxious to get well, and in compliance with my promise to him, I shall propose doing so for a while; you may publish same at your option. Mr. Parker has been quite low; pneumonia, probably, his trouble. He writes me that he is anxious to get well, and in compliance with my promise to him, I shall propose doing so for a while; you may publish same at your option.

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Standing on the crest of the hill, on the wide expanse of the old Arsenal ground, the situation of St. Luke's is ideal. From its wide and sunny piazzas the view is most attractive. On one hand, some of the handsome homes of Haymount are seen; on the other, groves of stately oaks and evergreen pine form a different view, and in front broad fields extend away to the horizon. Away from the noise of the streets, with the pure, fresh, health-laden, country air to invigorate, an invalid has every aid of nature toward the restoration of health.

The hospital building is most attractive. The rooms are sunny and cheerful, prettily furnished, and many of them have open fireplaces in addition to the finest hot water radiation. The broad halls and corridors are well lighted and ventilated, white the parlors with tiled floors are all that can be desired. On the first floor, one enters a bright and cozy vestibule, with a bright coal fire, and opening from the piazza is the men's smoking room. The second floor is a bright sunlit room most comfortably furnished as a sitting room for the women patients.

The operating room on the first floor has a tiled floor, and is fitted with all modern surgical appliances. The graduate nurses in charge have had years of experience in the best northern hospitals, and under their direction the patients have every care and attention, while the delicious fare is so daintily prepared and served that patient just must improve. With the most skillful surgical and medical care, the best and most careful nursing and the home like surroundings, St. Luke's Hospital offers unequalled advantages to the invalids and those in need of surgical aid. G. Osborne Allen.

Wednesday evening at 9 45 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. L. Allen, corner of Russell and Dick streets in this city, Mr. George Hays Osborne, a young man of fine business standing in New Haven, Conn., was united in marriage to Miss Frances Lanier Allen, one of the loveliest young women in Fayetteville social circles, the impressive ceremony being performed by Rev. J. B. Hurley. The best man was Mr. Milton Bradley of New Haven, Conn., and the groomsmen Mr. Stanley Mansfield, the elder of honor was Mrs. Eva Dodson, maid of honor the bride, who wore white crepe de chene, and carried pink carnations. The bride's dress was of elegant white silk and veil, and her bouquet was of white roses.

The interior decorations of the ball and parlor were very tasteful in holly, mistletoe, crimson carnations and colored lights. There was a delightful reception the evening before to the friends and relatives of the family, the only invited guests to this beautiful home marriage. The gown of the bride was of tailor-made blue cloth. Mr. and Mrs. Osborne will take in Washington and New York on their wedding trip. Christmas Aftermath. Last week, at his handsome residence on Rowan street, Col. J. B. Starr informally but very hospitably received the following friends to enjoy with him an evening of the Christmas holidays, spent after the fashion of old times: Maj. E. J. Hale, Capt. J. J. Crosswell, Capt. D. H. Graves, Messrs. J. F. Harrison, W. G. Hall, S. H. Strange, Robt. Strange, H. T. Drake, J. D. Williams, J. H. Myrover. These guests became right away on the business of the evening intent; and, after hearty handshakes and the lighting of cigars, had the cards shuffled and the score fixed, and till well on toward midnight there was a mixture of bad playing, squabbling over certain leads and lamentations over bad luck. The result was lamentable, the host being strangled by the booby, by Mrs. S. H. Strange, for having made the worst score of the evening. Mrs. S. H. Strange and Mrs. Joe. D. Williams then ornamented the table in the centre with the crown piece of the evening—a great bowl of egg nog, faultless in its ingredients, preparation and generous measure, and these two fair dames made the last hour of the occasion unalloyed in enjoyment.

The guests made their farewells to their hosts with the fervent wish in their hearts that this fine old Confederate soldier may have to enjoy many a Christmas of a green old age. Compliment to a Fayetteville Man. This is very changeable weather around Lobelia. Yesterday was hot as summer, while today is an exceptionally cold day. We heard Mr. Wm. Keith and Miss Cameron were to get married last night near Vass. We are personally acquainted with Mr. Keith; he is a fine young man, and is engaged in the lumber business for Mr. W. H. Britton, in South Carolina. We extend our best wishes to them and hope to see others follow their example. Salmagnudi's letter in last week's Observer was splendid. Write again Sal, we love to be seeing your wit in black and white. Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Scott, of Fayetteville, are visiting Mrs. Scott's child from residence in Billet's Emulsified Oil Liniment. It is the most serviceable and Emergency Liniment ever made and is the most satisfactory Liniment for use in the family and on animals ever offered. Large bottle 50 cts. E. B. Sedberry's Sons.

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PROBABLY FATAL DIFFICULTY.

A Prominent Raleigh Business Man Shot by His Partner. Raleigh, N. C. Dec 29th, 1904—2 p. m. J. H. Alford, a prominent citizen and senior member of the printing firm of Alford, Bynum and Christophers, was shot, probably fatally, today by one of his partners, Raymond D. Bynum. Alford, who is senior deacon of the First Baptist church here, is in the hospital in a precarious condition. Bynum fled immediately after the shooting, and at 2 o'clock had not been arrested. The shooting grew out of a business dispute, and occurred in the firm's place of business.

MAXWELL GORMAN. From Friday's Daily. The shooting of Jas. H. Alford in Raleigh yesterday, the account of which was given in a special dispatch to the OBSERVER, resulted fatally, as is shown in the following correspondence to the Wilmington Messenger: "Alford had been dissatisfied with Bynum's behavior and proposed to Bynum to buy the latter out. Bynum went into the place and, Alford says, went towards him, cursing, and drew a revolver. Alford rushed towards him to prevent his shooting, but Bynum held the pistol close to Alford and shot him twice in the right breast, one bullet lodging in his body, the other passing out and breaking the shoulder blade.

Bynum left Alford lying on the floor and went towards his home. Christophers was the only other person in the printing room where the shooting occurred, but was unable to prevent it. Nobody seemed to think of making instant pursuit of Bynum. A doctor took Alford to the Rex hospital. The police, aided by deputy sheriff, went in search of Bynum. It was found he had gone to the store of a negro in east Raleigh, and had telephoned to a white man, his cousin, a mile east of the city, that he was going there. Later a telephone message was sent from the cousin's house to a place down town, calling on the house owner, who is a lawyer, and one comes here feeling that every effort spent for their advancement is well worth while. Their devotion, too, is peculiarly touching. It is always the custom up here for the teacher to "treat" the children on the last day of school, but the children at Loafer "turned the tables" and began treating the teacher two days beforehand.

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