

GUILLEMINUS REK.

BY THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.
The poet who lived in Shakespeare's day
And saw that gentle figure pass
By London Bridge--his frequent way--
They little knew what man he was!
The pointed beard, the courteous mien,
The equal port to high and low
All this they saw and might have seen--
But not the light behind the brow!
The doublet's modest gray or brown,
The slender sword-hilt's plain device,
What sign had these for prince or clown?
For turned, or none, to scan him twice.
Ye 'twas the king of England's kings!
The rest with all their pomps and trains
At myriads, half remembered things--
'Tis he alone that lives and reigns!

TO CHIMNEY ROCK.

Thursday morning last the writer
left Asheville for a tour to Chimney
Rock. From Hendersonville the
route was continued by Freeman's
back over a country road, alternating
among farms and through
groves of trees. For ten miles the
view extended over a rolling ridge,
high and dry--one of the most
beautiful regions in the state, and
enclosed the Reedy Patch Gorge.
The scenery became more picturesque
and rugged, and the walls began to
close up their stony jaws into a
precipitous corridor, down whose
steep sides glimpses of the dis-
tant mountain peaks were seen
rising among the trees.

By 2 o'clock p. m. I arrived at
Mr. Edney's hotel, on the wayside,
where a fine country dinner of fried
fish, chickens, fresh butter, milk,
roasting ears, potatoes, pies and honey,
made a banquet refreshing to stage-
worn souls. The hotel sits in the
depths of a cool wooded glen, and
all around the mountains stand
robed in dense forests of trees. A
more attractive note to while away
the summer months, away from the
heat of city dust, cannot be found
on the Blue Ridge.

From Mr. Edney's I proceeded
down the gorge, and entered the
canyon of Broad river. The sur-
roundings now became bold and
imposing. The walls of the gorge
towered aloft overhead in abrupt
palisades, again rose in sheer ledges
of rock, and again were clothed in
green shields of forests.

The brawling of the river as it dashed
over its rocky bed, sounded with
a thousand roars, and filled the glen
with the voice of rushing waters.
At a turn in the roadway, the giant
tower of Chimney Rock was seen
lifting its crest in the sky and the
granite dome crowned the canyon
with its immense front of stone.

The vast pile of rock, rising ledge
upon ledge, present a stupendous
spectacle of granite wildness, and
the deep basin of the Hickory Nut is
between its best, with the steep
mountains stand like guarding sentinels
on every hand. A mile down
the gorge I came to Mrs. Logan's
hotel and there spent the night.
This inn has been fully described
in Christian Reed's Land of the Sky.
It has for many years been a favorite
summer resort, and a number of
guests from different states are stop-
ping here. The nights are cool, the
view good, and the scenery about all
the eye could look for.

In the morning I started up the
ascent of Chimney Rock. A hack-
way has recently been graded up the
mountain, and a path cut up the
steep declivities to the base of the
towering column. Three flights of
stairs reach up to the summit of the
commanding dome.

On the top of the lofty tower I
looked down on the scene below.
The great canyon stretched its
gaping gorge away in the distance,
with its bosom covered with tossing
billows of trees, and the bending
channel of the Broad river, guiding
its dashing waters towards the sea,
and filling the yawning chasm with
the noise of its roar. Beyond the
entrance of the gorge the mountain
scene extended into adjacent
counties, and the view is one of
surpassing beauty, that holds the
mind in the subtle grasp of fasci-
nation for hours; and indeed the
scene cannot weary in contemplating
the charms of the picture, nor the
eye be easily withdrawn from the
sublimity of the landscape. It is an
extended view, varied, and beautiful
beyond written description, and
transferred to canvass with its out-
lines, tints, and colors, would make
a famous painting.

Descending the tower I faced along
a pathway cut on the face of the
granite ledge, two thousand feet
above the roaring channel of the
river, to the Hickory Falls, rolling
over the summit of the cliffs into
the abyss below.

For a superior picture the tourist
will have to go to the Yosemite.
When the extension of the C. C.
C. R. R. is built up Broad river,
many visitors will doubtless resort to
the gorge, to see the sights and
enjoy the breezes on its surrounding
peaks. Tourists are now conveyed
by hacks from Rutherfordton and
Hendersonville. J. N. INGRAM.

A telegram to the Raleigh State
Chronicle says D. M. Barringer, a
Philadelphia club man, made a
great record yesterday on the Dele-
ware river as an amateur swimmer.
He is a native of North Carolina,
thirty years of age and a member of
the bar. With his cousin, Prof. P.
B. Barringer, of the University of
Virginia, Senator Penrose, Dennis
Butler, the professional swimmer,
and a few others in boats to keep
him company, he swam from Smith's
Island almost to Chester and return.
He was in the water nine and a half
hours, swimming all the time, and
he covered a course of twenty miles.
This beats the amateur record
with for this country or Europe.

A LETTER FROM LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 4, '90.
EDITOR OF THE STANDARD: I
see in a late issue of your paper
where some of our North Carolina
people went to Oklahoma and are
not pleased with the prospects there.
Now, allow me to say as a native
of Cabarrus county, and one who has
travelled and seen much of our
country, and is a close observer of
people and things, that Louisiana
holds out more inducements for the
seekers of new homes than any State
in the Union--in soil, climate and
variety of products. In large yields
and access to market it has no equal.
And in health, judging from the
number of very old people we have,
our State is the equal of the healthiest,
and certainly not surpassed by
Oklahoma or any other country
where they have blizzards and failure
of crops, caused by so much
drouth. I am glad to know that
Concord and Cabarrus county are on
a boom, and much of it can be at-
tributed to such a live and pro-
gressive newspaper as THE STAND-
ARD. I admire the go-ahead-iveness
of the people of my old home, and I
would advise those that are doing
fairly well to stay there, but those
who wish to emigrate come to
Louisiana and go nowhere else.
Here is where you can live easier
and make money faster than any-
where. All you have to do is to use
your muscle and capital, and success
is yours. No State or Territory has
more inducements for labor or capital,
or yields better returns than
Louisiana. The very best of lands
can be had here for less money than
in any of the Western States, and
when the people of North and South
Carolina or Georgia and other
Southeastern States pass Louisiana
and go to Texas they leave the
"Eldorado" behind them.

When I read of the break-neck-
race under whip and spur of the
crowd rushing to stick the first
stake in Oklahoma some time ago it
was amusing to me, as I felt that
they were going from some place to
no place.
I believe they all got there except
a few that were crippled on the way
trying to get out of the way of the
fast ones. They all got prospects
for their race for choice of places.
Well, I believe the prospects are
now dead and buried, and the great-
est mourners are those that got
there first. Had they come to
Louisiana in place of going to
Oklahoma, the probabilities are that
they would now be enjoying the fat
of the land with bright prospects
and a contented people.

Now, Mr. Editor, I beg pardon for
intruding upon your time with my
already too long letter, but will be
there to beg pardon in person when
I pay my daughter, Mrs. R. A.
Brown, a visit and attend your fair,
on the 30th inst., when it will afford
me much pleasure to meet old
acquaintances and read the bright
neighborhood and other news of
THE STANDARD.
Send me your weekly, and address
it in care of Southern Express Co.,
New Orleans, Louisiana.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. FISHER.
[We will all be glad to see Mr.
Fisher at the Fair.--Ed.]

Does Advertising Pay?
Wilmington Messenger.
This is a very important question
to business men, and one that only
business men can answer. We have
them who largely advertise that it
does pay, if judiciously pursued, and
many of them have given their testi-
mony in its favor. If the reader
will take up any of the city papers
from day to day for several years, he
will find their columns filled with
the announcements of leading busi-
ness houses. They do not come
before the public at long intervals,
but regularly, daily, changing their
advertisements with the variations
in their stocks, qualities and prices
of goods, thus not only attracting
attention to what they have to sell,
but arousing the desire of buyers to
examine what is offered, thus mak-
ing customers and popularizing their
places of business. This class of
men will tell you in this day of
competition that it would be im-
possible to do business or secure
anything like an average trade if
they did not invite custom by giving
in detail a clear statement of what
they have got to sell.

On the other hand, thousands of
men who have started in business
with fair capital, plenty of push and
a knowledge of trade have gone to
the wall simply because they "hid
their lights under a bushel," in fail-
ing to compete with their neighbors
in having the buying public know
where they were, and what they were
selling and what inducements they
had to offer. A man may have the
best stock of goods in the market,
but if he fails to invite custom or
make known the inducements he
can offer he is sure to drop behind
in the race, while his sharper neigh-
bor is reaping a harvest.

Forestry pays in dollars and cents.
France is only twice as large as Col-
orado, and yet by taking care of its
forests France was able in 1887 to
export, besides meeting the home
needs of 38,218,903 people, \$21,360,-
758 in value of the products of the
forest, or nearly as much as the
United States, with fifteen times the
area outside of Alaska, the exports
of the United States in 1887 being
\$22,387,787.

Wilmington Star: During the
past summer there have been four
homicides in this county, two cases
of suicide and five or six cases of ac-
cidental drowning.

State Chronicle: Four colored con-
victs got off the west bound train
yesterday, and were hauled out to
the penitentiary. Four convicts from
Anson county were also put in the
pen yesterday.

Charlotte Democrat: Miss Clara
Query is engaged to teach school in
the graded school at Winston. Prof.
Blair, superintendent, is an advanced
and progressive teacher, and employs
none but the best teachers.

Lenoir Topic: The Jones-Jenkins
battle at Lovelady was adjudicated
by Jenkins going to jail six months
and Jones three. The public senti-
ment is that this was rather hard
lines on Jones, who did not precipitate
the affair.

The appointment of Mrs. George
W. Kidder to the position of lady
manager from North Carolina, at the
Columbian Exposition to be held in
Chicago, is one that is being
only excellent in all its bearings,
but please grant a host of Mrs.
Kidder's friends.

STATE NOTES.

Col. A. B. Andrews, one of the
North Carolina Commissioners of the
World's fair, has gone to Chicago
to attend a meeting of the commis-
sioners.

Scotland Neck Democrat: The
official return for Scotland Neck
gave only 778 inhabitants. There is
a large population outside the town
limits, many living within a few
feet of the line.

Winston Daily: A gentleman in
the city this morning tells us that
Chas. F. Ferrell, of Williams town-
ship, in Chatham county, has in-
vented a tobacco knife, by which
the tobacco in the field can be cut
rapidly, and it will be a great labor-
saving implement.

Stany Observer: It is now report-
ed, and upon good authority, that
400 additional convicts will be put
upon the Yadkin Railroad in a very
short time, and that the road will
not only be completed to Albemarle
but to Norwood by January, 1891.

Wilmington Messenger: A couple
of new 200-ton ten wheel locomo-
tives, for drawing freight trains,
have been received by the Cape
Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad.
We understand that orders are out
for several others, the business of
the road having so increased as to
make them a necessity.

From the Stany Observer:--
The new lively stable of T. C.
Hearne, near the Lutheran church,
is making quite a show. It is a
splendid frame and will be quite
comfortable. It contains 18 stalls,
and the sheds on either side will ac-
commodate a number of vehicles and
a drove of mules thrown in.

Wilmington Messenger: About
fifty men visited the free reading
room at the Sailor's Home night be-
fore last, and nearly that number
were there last night. They were
all deeply interested in the news-
papers and periodicals on file there,
and a more orderly or better behaved
set of men rarely ever get together.
The library promises to be a great
institution for our port.

Raleigh Cor. Durham Globe:
County politics become livelier day
by day. The Alliance question does
not enter so much into calculations
as one might think. The county
will go Democratic the best authori-
ties say. Sheriff Rogers is by long
adds the most confident among the
Republicans. The Radical county
convention next Monday will prove
a matter of considerable interest.

Wilmington Messenger: The jury
of inquest in the case of the late
Thomas R. Folsom, who shot him-
self at the boarding house of Mr.
H. Sykes, on Dock street, Monday
evening, met at the court house
yesterday morning at 10 o'clock.
After examining several witnesses,
the jury rendered a verdict that the
deceased came to his death from a
pistol shot fired into his head by his
own hand.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 11.--Dr.
Jas. E. Rogers was fatally shot by
William F. Boyd, near Alexander's
in this county last night. Rogers
received three balls in his head, and
died in 45 minutes. The cause of the
shooting was a dispute about the pay-
ment of an account due Rogers by
Boyd. Boyd was brought to this city
this morning and committed to jail.
He claims that the shooting was
done in self defense.

Lenoir Topic: Caldwell county is
almost solid for Zeb Vance. Don't
forget him in hustling about in the
primaries over the county officers.
Don't send any township delegates
to the county convention who are
not strong Vance men. Let the
friends of Zeb Vance turn out, next
Saturday week, and win the gratitude
of the white-haired, one-eyed old
patriot. He will tell you some
jokes, this fall, but don't let his
enemies play any jokes on him.

Winston Daily: A white man who
gives his name as Lewis Jones was
found asleep in the Winston Graded
School Wednesday night. He was
taken in charge by a policeman and
locked up. An examination of the
building revealed the fact that Jones
had done a little plundering before
retiring for the night, as some pen-
cils and other things were found in
his pockets. Jones will have an
opportunity to explain this little
matter before His Honor at the next
term of the Superior Court.

Landmark: At the battle of Cold
Harbor, on the 27th of June, 1862,
Rev. E. E. Presley, now pastor of
Amity Associate Reformed Presby-
terian church of this county, received
a minnie ball in his right leg at the
ankle joint, while he was kneeling
and loading. The surgeons could not
find the ball. He was operated upon
in 1863, but without results, and
again three years ago, in like manner
fruitlessly. Meantime the ball, which
had been a constant source of irrita-
tion, was working outward, and last
Saturday Dr. M. W. Gibson cut into
the leg and got it out. The sense of
relief which Mr. Presley experienced
is inexpressible. For more than
twenty-eight years he has not been
allowed to forget that he was carry-
ing this ball about with him. It
formed a sore which suppurated
continuously, having to be dressed
sometimes two or three times a night.
It affected his disposition and was a
constant drain upon his system; it
deprived him of sleep and was a
ceaseless tax upon mind and body;
but he has preached regularly once
every Sunday, though able to do
nothing else--husbanding his entire
strength from week to week in order
to be able to do this. He is now the
happiest man in the county, feeling
infinite relief already and cherishing
the reasonable hope that he will
soon be entirely restored.

Wilmington Star: Mr. R. P. Allen
("Dick"), recently nominated by the
Democratic convention of the Sen-
atorial District composed of Bladen
and Brunswick counties, was a visitor
at the Star office yesterday. "Dick"
has had very little experience in
politics, but he is a man of fine prac-
tical sense and unbounded popu-
larity. There is not a man in the
District who can beat him, and you
may just as well call him Senator
Allen right now.

THE FIFE MEETING IN NEWTON.

NEWTON, N. C., Sept. 10, '90.
Editor of THE STANDARD:
Evangelist Life opened his meet-
ings here last Sunday morning at
10:30 a. m. There was an immense
crowd out to hear him. Monday
the crowd was not so large as on the
day before, but every day from then
on brought forth larger crowds till
Saturday, when it was almost an
impossibility to accommodate them
all. On Sunday morning the people
began to roll in from every direction,
and long before time for service to
begin the tent was completely filled.
There were hundreds that could find
no room at all and left. Beyond a
doubt Mr. Fife is doing a great work
for his fellowman.

"I said that Newton and the
surrounding country has been turned
upside down and all of the evils
pointed out. No one can say, "he
hit me," but all can say, "he hit us."
There were a large number of
converts; we have not learned the
exact number. Mr. Fife was liberally
rewarded in a pecuniary way for the
earnest labor spent with us.

Everything passed off nicely and
quietly until Sunday evening, when
during the meeting of the Y. M. C.
A., which was held under the tent,
there came up a storm of wind and
rain. Both of the large centre
poles were broken, and the entire
tent suddenly collapsed, completely
covering up at least one thousand
people. These might have been con-
siderable injury had it not been for
some cool heads, who called out that
the danger was all over.

Those who were near the edges
made their way out and aided others
till all were out. It seems as if it
was a providential occurrence that
only two persons were hurt at all.
A lady had her arm broken in two
places and a gentleman had a large
gash cut in his head. The injury of
both was caused by the falling poles.
E. W. B.

Mountains Full of Gold.
Recent explorations of the Olym-
pic Mountains have been of great
interest to mining men. A geologist,
who has given some attention
to the work of the exploring parties,
says:
"I have examined many speci-
mens from the Olympic, but until
of late they were of low grade out-
croppings. Recently, however, some
extremely rich specimens have been
received. These new discoveries
have excited a great deal of interest
in prospectors in this region, and
specimens are coming in rapidly.
Not long since I received one piece
that was so rich that I refused to
assay it, as it could not possibly be
a fair sample. It would have assayed
over \$100,000 per ton. There could
not possibly have been in any local-
ity any considerable quantity of
quartz so rich. I have long known
that this district was rich in coal
and iron. I am now convinced that
it hides vast treasures of silver and
gold. Numerous prospecting parties
are being fitted out, and hundreds
of prospectors are already in the
mountains, which are quite easy of
access."

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 6.--Jno.
Mitchell, Jr., colored, editor of the
Richmond, Va., Planet, delivered an
address before the Order of True
Reformers Friday night. Among
other things he said:
"Colored men, be your own mas-
ters; save up your money, love the
mighty dollar. I fear that our
emancipation from prejudice in the
South depends upon our letting poli-
tics severely alone. Rely upon your-
selves. Freeze to the mighty dollar.
Set up each other in business. Be
honest as you have always been.
You have never been charged with
stealing anything more than a chick-
en, while your white brother has
stolen a bank. The world frowns
down on chicken thieves, so stop and
imitate your white brother and fly
to Canada."

Here is how Senator Vance closes
a speech on the Tariff delivered the
2nd inst., in the Senate. Does this
look like he is the farmers' friend
or not?
"Look over the free-list, Mr. Presi-
dent, and no impartial mind can
see a single solitary article which is
largely imported of any particular
benefit to the farmer in his business.
He will see every one of them either
for the benefit of the rich or for the
benefit of the manufacturer. That
is not right, sir; it is not just, sir; it
is almost, I was going to say, im-
pious itself to thus oppress men, who,
as the instruments of the Almighty,
answer for us their prayer: 'He taught
us to utter: 'Give us this day our
daily bread.'" [Applause in the gal-
eries.]

The Salisbury Watchman says:
Last night, a few minutes before
twelve o'clock, while we were at
work in the office reading proofs
and directing wrappers, we were
surprised to have a gentleman step
in the office. He said he was pass-
ing by, saw the light, and came in
to see who was keeping such late
hours; and when we assured him
that the twelve o'clock business was
the rule rather than the exception,
he promptly pulled out his pocket
book and paid his subscription for
two years behind and one in advance
at the same time remarking that
never would he again keep the editor,
who had to work until midnight, out
of his pay. We merely mention
this little incident in hopes that
all who are behind will see the point
as he saw it, and come in and do
likewise.

THE WRONG DIRECTION.

The ladies of Asheville, N. C.,
are to form a Housekeeper's Union
to protect themselves against the in-
competency and unreliability of ser-
vants.

If that union was organized to
teach their daughters the rudiments
of house-keeping, to make them
learn to manipulate flour, &c., in pro-
ducing biscuits that are SENSIBLE,
to train them in sewing and making
their own clothes, and in leading
them away from fashions and styles
that are making every mother's
daughter an INVALID, then the
Union will be right and have a true
object.

HE'S A SONGSTER.
In the great desert of tariff debate
Senator Vance's wit creates a pleas-
ant oasis. Binding-twine, with which
the farmers tie their shocks, was
down for a heavy duty, but the
Senator sang "Blest be the tie that
binds" so sweetly that the clause
was stricken out by 34 to 24. Con-
sidering that the change saves the
farmers \$1,500,000 the Senator sang
to some purpose.--New York World.

Ask what Zeb Vance has done!
Just such things as the above, Vance
is doing at all times. Senator Vance,
if he is not in sympathy with the
farmer and laboring man and ready
and able to fight all trusts that work
injury to the masses, he is nothing
at all. True to the people, honest to
the core, and a statesman the supe-
rior of any in North Carolina.

WHY HE COULD NOT.
Some people cannot call hogs and
others cannot "head them." It is
amazing how many bow-legged
people there are. The question is
not "Why can't a bow-legged man
head a pig?" but "Why is he bow-
legged when others are made on a
different pattern?"

Thursday afternoon when the
New York Central train, which
leaves Pontiac at 2:05 p. m., was
just north of Cold Springs, a bull and
a stone crashed through a window of
the middle coach. Chas. H. Smith,
of Binghampton, a passenger, was
slightly cut by flying glass. No one
on the train saw the persons who
fired the missiles, and no search was
instituted as the train was going at
full speed.

Two men in Birmingham, Ala.,
went into a room and fought a duel
to the death. One forced the other
to fight, gave his antagonist, who was
unarmed, a pistol, and then lost his
own life. The other man was shot
in the right arm. The man killed,
named Burnett, was from Ohio, and
was prominent in politics and Presi-
dent of a Democratic Club. Bad
blood and whisky (the shooting was
in a saloon and about a woman) have
done a vast amount of killing.

Pay Your Preachers.
The Shelby Aurora has a long ar-
ticle appealing to the people to pay
their pastor. The Aurora brings
several instances to show that
money is spent foolishly and will-
ingly for almost everything else,
while the poor preachers have to live
on the "charity" of a few. It points
to several political conventions where
the cost of each delegate was much
more than most of the "best paying"
church members pay to their
preacher in a whole year.

The Aurora is right. Our preach-
ers, with a few exceptions, do not
get living salaries, and the conse-
quence is they are seldom ever able
to give their congregations enough
of the gospel to keep them invigora-
ted spiritually.

Mr. Pleasant.
Thursday, the 11th inst., was
opening day at North Carolina Col-
lege. A larger number of students
were present than on any opening
day for several years. The college
buildings have been greatly im-
proved during vacation. Prospects
are bright for the year.

The opening at Mr. Pleasant's
female Seminary was Thursday, 4th
inst. Prof. Linn seems to have his
hands full. Many fair ones are
there preparing for life.
Our town is lively now--no sick-
ness of any note.

Our colored friends have been
holding a protracted meeting at
Reidsville. Some of our "white-
folks" have been attending, and
seem to have been highly edified.
Mr. Jesse Smith and family, from
the Hale mine, S. C., has moved into
town to have the advantage of the
schools for his children. We are
glad to welcome all such.

The Fair is the subject of much
conversation. Everybody and the
children are anxious to see "Our
Vance" go up in a balloon. We are
coming!
DEXTRA.

Copal Grove Items.
To sum the crop prospects up it
would stand as follows:
Cotton fine; oats are coming up
nicely; turnips are doing fine, and
sweet potatoes are good without a
doubt.
Good seasons and good health
prevails in this locality.

Whit Palmer (colored), in the
employ of John A. Troutman, died
last Sunday morning from stone
brusies on his neck.
Quite a number of visitors from
Blaineville have been stopping in our
town lately.
The Senatorial horn has not been
blown in the Twenty-eighth Sen-
atorial District yet. The
Democratic Convention will be held
next Saturday, 13th. REX.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The total number of cases of
cholera in the provinces of Spain up
to date is 3,472, and of deaths 1,787.
The small-pox is spreading in
Madrid.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.--An English
syndicate agent all the week has been
trying to secure options on all the
big boot and shoe factories in the
city. He is said to have behind him
\$5,000,000.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 9.--The
executive board of labor has secured
writs of habeas corpus, demanding
the production in open court of Reed,
Kiernan and Cordial, the three
Knights charged with wrecking the
train last Friday night.

PARIS, Sept. 9.--The anti-Semitic
author, M. Drumont, declares that
the Comte de Paris has in his posses-
sion a letter from General Boulanger
in which the latter, while minister of
war, offered to restore the monarchy
on the condition that he be pro-
moted to the rank of Marshal and be
created a duke with an allowance of
200,000 francs yearly.

It is stated that there is a desire
on the part of the negroes of Chat-
taooga to emigrate to Liberia. The
movement is a strong one, and nearly
1,000 have already signified their
intention to go. They will start
about the middle of November. They
will pay their fare to Savannah, Ga.,
and the Colonization Society will
make arrangements for steamer
transportation.

A baby carriage which was being
rolled by two boys on the roof of
No. 203 South Fifth avenue, New
York, broke away, and with its two-
year-old occupant, fell five stories.
The carriage remained upright and
fell on a bale of rags in the street,
where it was shattered. The baby
was bounced upward and was caught
in the arms of a young man stand-
ing near. It was not injured.

Thursday afternoon when the
New York Central train, which
leaves Pontiac at 2:05 p. m., was
just north of Cold Springs, a bull and
a stone crashed through a window of
the middle coach. Chas. H. Smith,
of Binghampton, a passenger, was
slightly cut by flying glass. No one
on the train saw the persons who
fired the missiles, and no search was
instituted as the train was going at
full speed.

Two men in Birmingham, Ala.,
went into a room and fought a duel
to the death. One forced the other
to fight, gave his antagonist, who was
unarmed, a pistol, and then lost his
own life. The other man was shot
in the right arm. The man killed,
named Burnett, was from Ohio, and
was prominent in politics and Presi-
dent of a Democratic Club. Bad
blood and whisky (the shooting was
in a saloon and about a woman) have
done a vast amount of killing.

Pay Your Preachers.
The Shelby Aurora has a long ar-
ticle appealing to the people to pay
their pastor. The Aurora brings
several instances to show that
money is spent foolishly and will-
ingly for almost everything else,
while the poor preachers have to live
on the "charity" of a few. It points
to several political conventions where
the cost of each delegate was much
more than most of the "best paying"
church members pay to their
preacher in a whole year.

The Aurora is right. Our preach-
ers, with a few exceptions, do not
get living salaries, and the conse-
quence is they are seldom ever able
to give their congregations enough
of the gospel to keep them invigora-
ted spiritually.

Mr. Pleasant.
Thursday, the 11th inst., was
opening day at North Carolina Col-
lege. A larger number of students
were present than on any opening
day for several years. The college
buildings have been greatly im-
proved during vacation. Prospects
are bright for the year.

The opening at Mr. Pleasant's
female Seminary was Thursday, 4th
inst. Prof. Linn seems to have his
hands full. Many fair ones are
there preparing for life.
Our town is lively now--no sick-
ness of any note.

Our colored friends have been
holding a protracted meeting at
Reidsville. Some of our "white-
folks" have been attending, and
seem to have been highly edified.
Mr. Jesse Smith and family, from
the Hale mine, S. C., has moved into
town to have the advantage of the
schools for his children. We are
glad to welcome all such.

The Fair is the subject of much
conversation. Everybody and the
children are anxious to see "Our
Vance" go up in a balloon. We are
coming!
DEXTRA.

Copal Grove Items.
To sum the crop prospects up it
would stand as follows:
Cotton fine; oats are coming up
nicely; turnips are doing fine, and
sweet potatoes are good without a
doubt.
Good seasons and good health
prevails in this locality.

Whit Palmer (colored), in the
employ of John A. Troutman, died
last Sunday morning from stone
brusies on his neck.
Quite a number of visitors from
Blaineville have been stopping in our
town lately.
The Senatorial horn has not been
blown in the Twenty-eighth Sen-
atorial District yet. The
Democratic Convention will be held
next Saturday, 13th. REX.

HE'S A SONGSTER.

In the great desert of tariff debate
Senator Vance's wit creates a pleas-
ant oasis. Binding-twine, with which
the farmers tie their shocks, was
down for a heavy duty, but the
Senator sang "Blest be the tie that
binds" so sweetly that the clause
was stricken out by 34 to 24. Con-
sidering that the change saves the
farmers \$1,500,000 the Senator sang
to some purpose.--New York World.

Ask what Zeb Vance has done!
Just such things as the above, Vance
is doing at all times. Senator Vance,
if he is not in sympathy with the
farmer and laboring man and ready
and able to fight all trusts that work
injury to the masses,