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THE STANDARD.

VOL. X--NO 24. CONCORD N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1897 WHOLE NO. 433

THE STANDARD.

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LIFE WITH THE INDIANS.

A Brother Tar Heel Tells of His Experience With Red Eagle, the Famous Chief of the Kootenays.

Correspondent of The Standard.

NELSON, B. C., June 27.—As I sit in my cabin this dark and rainy day, my memory is carried back to the spring of '81. It was on the 9th of May that as I sat by my window looking out over the broad moor that stretches out toward the south from Flat Bow, British Columbia, to Banners Ferry, Idaho, I had been at my little trading post six months and ten days, and nothing uncommon to a trader's life had occurred. On this particular day I felt depressed and out of spirits; I sat listlessly gazing out on the dreary landscape meditating on my native land. There seemed all of a sudden to spring up a gale of wind from the south and at the same time a dense fog, and there was a rumbling noise not like that of thunder but like the approach of a troup of cavalrymen. I gave a more searching glance at the thick vapor and I saw the dim outlines of a horseman. It seemed that the horse was carried or held up by the fog. I looked with wonder on this strange phenomenon. At once the wind ceased blowing and the fog disappeared leaving an Indian warrior and his pony standing about fifty feet from my window. There the Indian stood motionless looking at me with keen and scrutinizing eyes, a carrabo skin was wrapped around his form and his long black hair hung over his shoulders in an entangled mass. He had quiver willed filled with arrows, also bow in hand. I do not know how long I sat looking at this savage between fear and doubt as to his regeneration. However I at last succeeded in taking my eyes off of him, when I looked again his countenance seemed to be lit up with more animation, there was not such a scrowl upon his face. Suddenly he broke the silence; he addressed me in the Kootenay tongue: "Kas kinnie ninco larwom," which being interpreted is where did you come from Before I could reply he went on, "It has been fifty years since I left this country; in my time there were no pale faces in the broad valley. There was a time when my people were happy—they would defy the inclemency of the winters blast in the buck skin clothing, it was sport for them to torment the grizzlies with bow and arrow and they met their enemies without fear. I at that time was chief of the Kootenays. I was known by the tribes of the south as the Red Eagle of the north. For thirty years I led my people to victory first, against one tribe, then another. We held our beautiful valley against overwhelming forces. The Nez Percies and Flat Heads have time and again tried to take possession of this country. They succeeded at one time to get as far as Tobacco Plains where we met them. They outnumbered my tribe four to one but after three days of hard fighting we drove them back to their own country. The Crows, the Black Feet and Regans from the north; Spokanes, and Colyilles from the west; the Nez Percies and Flat Heads from the south have all tried to get possession of of this valley but we have withstood all their dastardly attacks. It was just fifty years ago today that I met Tultammee, the chief of the Crows. He had crossed the Rockies through the Crows' nest pass, and was encamped at the mouth of Bull River on the Kootenay, right in the heart of my country with four thousand warriors I at once held a council and decided to attack him with my whole force containing two thousand. This was the hardest fought battle that the Kootenays ever engaged in. It was in that fight that I received my death wound from a spear in the hand of Tultammee, (at this point in his narrative he exposed his breast) and I could see a broken spear still remaining in his chest.) Notwithstanding the odds against them, and the fall of their chief. My son at once took command and drove the crows back across the Rockies into their own country. My son, Temminesah, is still chief. He is a brave and noble warrior."

At these words I at once found power of utterance. "Now, Old Red Eagle, you have been telling me a long yarn and no doubt some of it is the truth, but you lie whenou say y that Temminesah is brave and a noble warrior. I happen to be personally acquainted with him, and he is the worst coward I ever saw He is mean and treacherous. He tried to bluff me into paying him one hundred dollars for an old cur dog of his that I shot for a timber wolf." At these words Old Red Eagle began to advance on me. I reached up for my rifle, intending to see what effect hot lead would have upon him, but there was no use for the gun. At this moment the wind began to moan and I looked and Red Eagle was again astride his horse and was being carried off to the South on the crest of a dense fog. As I followed him with my eyes I saw him gesticulating frantically and I saw the pony wave his tail seeming to say—fare you well!

BROTHER TAR HEEL.

NO CLUE.

The Murder of Mrs. Springs Still Remains a Mystery to Our People.

Says the Lexington Dispatch:

"The country was searched for miles around for the guilty party.

"All kinds of sensational rumors were afloat in Lexington and the neighboring towns, but when sifted down there proved to be nothing in them. Mr. John W Holland, brother of the late Mrs. Springs, while in search last Friday got on the trail of a suspicious character who was seen near Welcome. He traced the man to within a few miles of Danville, Va., when he lost the trail. Mr. Holland returned to Lexington last night.

"The supposed murderer is a man of medium size, light hair, sharp face, slightly freckled, clean shaved, wearing dark blue clothes well worn, and a soft, brown hat with narrow brim, and carried a book with names of postoffices in Rockingham county, N. C.

"At this writing it seems that the murderer will never be found and the entire affair will remain shrouded in mystery."

Bride Knocked Senseless.

The colored settlement in the upper edge of the county was the scene of a high-toned wedding last Tuesday, which might have been pulled off all right to the last round but for the sudden burst of enthusiasm upon the part of the best man, which came near precipitating a general riot. The adieus had been said, and the newly married pair were about entering a two-mule wagon at the gate for a trip to the rural villa of the groom, when the mine was exploded beneath them. In accordance with the usual custom on such occasions, the company had pelted the couple with rice, hominy and a general assortment of groceries, when the "best man" loped to the front with the conventional old shoe, which in this instance happened to be a castoff No. 11 brogan of the bride's father and weighed four pounds net, to say nothing of a half pound of dry mud that clung to the heel and instep. The shoe hurler steadied himself, and amidst a burst of applause let fly the token of good luck. His aim was faultless, the shoe striking the bride in the burr of the ear and knocking her senseless. Blood trickled from the wound, and at the sight of this the groom became frenzied with rage, and made for the best man with a razor. In the general tumult the mules took fright and ran away, and the bridal trip thus came to a sudden and unexpected halt. A warrant charging the shoe thrower with assault and battery upon the bride is about to be sworn out, and the next round in the matrimonial melee will likely be fought with the justice of the peace as referee.

Newell Dots. From the Charlotte Observer.

A taller man has been found than 'Squire John Newell—a Mr. Marks, from this county, who is 6-6. 'Squire Newell is only 6 3½.

The high school at Newell opens its second session July 19th. Prof. Wright will be in charge again this year. The school was a great success last year.

Peaches and honey are plentiful at Newell. Both are fine.

Only One Policeman.

Mr. John W Cook, who was elected as a policeman at the beginning of the new city administration in May, has resigned his position, which was accepted and went into effect Wednesday. His reason for doing so, was that he preferred not to work for the city at a salary of $20 per month, which is insufficient for the support of his family. When he accepted the place, it was with the distinct understanding on his part that his salary was to be increased. The city now has only one policeman, who is chief and has full charge of the entire department He gets a salary of $25 per month.

A Good Patent.

"Davis Alexander and Harrison Galloway have applied for a patent for their new corn hoe. It is said that a fellow can sit under the shade of a tree and, by turning a crank, hoe a ten-acre field in a day. These hoes will sell like hot cakes in Burke, and in fact everywhere. It is reported that Charlie McKesson tried to secure a monopoly on this hoe, but was refused.—Morganton Herald.

A Colored Physician.

J J Hood, a colored physician, of Cumberland county, has located here for the practice of his profession. He is a son of Bishop Hood, of Zion Methodist Church.

SHOT AT A BURGLAR.

Intruder Bumped His Head on the Window and Awakened the Inmates of the Room.

Mr. H S Gwynn lives at Cannonville in one of the M C Walter houses. Thursday night about 11 o'clock a man attempted to enter the house through a window and aroused the inmates by accidentally bumping his head against the sash. Mr. Gwynn ran to the window and looked out, seeing a man crouched down in the chimney corner. He stepped back to don his pants, and when he got into the yard the burglar had taken to his heels. Mr. Gwynn shot at the burglar several times, chasing him through the vacant lot next to Mr. J A C Blackwelder on to the railroad, where the burglar was lost sight of. Mr. Gwynn was in his bare feet, or, he says, he would have captured him.

Neither Gas Nor Electricity.

Weary and wornout by a hard day's work and the displeasures of the excessive heat during the day, a traveling gentleman sat in front of the St. Cloud hotel last night and told a good one. He had been to Chicago and wanted the crowd to know it. He began by saying:

"While in Chicago on a trip a very disastrous fire occurred, and the men at the hotel at which I stopped were discussing the cause of the fire, which was the all absorbing topic.

"The first gentleman, a New Yorker, said that he had learned that the fire was caused by the gas light on the third floor."

"A Chicagoan spoke up and said that the morning papers stated that the fire was caused by the electric light in the second floor."

"A street waif who stood near overheard the conversation and discussion and said: Gentlemen, you are all mistaken. The fire was caused by the d—d Israelite on the first floor."

At this juncture the gentleman retired and has not since been heard from, but we will venture to say that a "hot time" awaits him if he ever attempts to torture another attentive audience with his experience.

Shooting at Morehead.

The Newbern Journal of June 26th says: There was a shooting affair at the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead on Thursday morning, between a young man named Wooten, of La Grange, and a friend named Slocumb, of Greensboro, in which one of the shots fired by Wooton at Slocumb took effect in the calf of the leg of a by stander named Merritt.

The difficulty occurred in the bar of the hotel and arose over a disputed note from a lady friend in the possession of one of the men and claimed by the other. From the statements of witnesses it appear that both of the men were under the influence of liquor.

Wooton fired two shots. The first passed just above the shoulder of Slocumb, going through his coat and vest. The second shot lodged in a by stander's leg causing him, it is said, to become quite angry. Wooten was arrested and released on bail.

Slocumb passed through Newbern yesterday and stopped off long enough for a drink. He took the matter quite coolly and remarked that if the first bullet had gone a few inches lower he would have been carried home in a box.

An exchange asks us the question: Are mock marriages going to be the fad of the summer?

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

PLUCKY MISS PLUMMER.

She Catches a Thief by the Neck and Holds Him Until Help Comes.

Miss Essie Plummer proved yesterday that she was not only strong but plucky. Her home is on West Eighth street. As she was coming out from dinner, about 1 o'clock, she saw a negro boy in the act of getting out of the window of one of the sleeping rooms. She sprang forward and caught the negro around the neck, hauling him back into the room and holding him until Mr. J C Palamountain, who lives opposite, being attracted by cries for help from Mrs. Plummer's, ran over and relieved her of her dark burden. Miss Plummer took from the boy's pocket a purse containing several dollars, two pipes, a razor and several other articles. He had in his inside pocket a small bottle of cock-tail.

The police were sent for and took the negro to the Tombs. He gave his name as Charley Brown; his age as 16. It was discovered about that time that the houses of Messrs. Osborne and Auten, who live beyond Mrs. Plummer, had been entered, and the articles found in the negro's pockets (except the cock-tail) stolen therefrom.

The negroe's game was to go to the door of a house, knock, and if no one appeared, to walk in. He had been successful twice, but he got flung into the briar patch at Mrs. Plummer's. Miss Plummer deserves the thanks of the community for catching the thief.—Charlotte Observer.

A Man Who is Tired

All the time owing to improvish blood, should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify and enrich his blood and give him vitality and vigor.

This condition of weakness and lack of energy is a natural consequence of the coming of warmer weather, which finds the system debilitated and the blood impure.

A good spring medicine is a necessity with almost every one. Hoods Sarsaparrilla is what the millions take in the spring. Its great power to purify and enrich the blood and build up the health is one of the facts of common experience.

The Law Solid.

The board of county commissioners of Craven county rescinded its order for the school tax election in August, on the ground that it did not legally pass the legislature.

The committee appointed by the Teachers' Assembly to arrange for active work in the campaign has considered well the matter and it is declared to meet every requirement of the constitution.

Worse than the Army Ants.

A Denver dispatch says an army of 1,500 tramps, going in four sections by different routes, are passing through Colorado pretending to be making their way to the Pacific coast region to get work. They are a terror to the region through which they pass, begging and getting as they can till they are more dreaded than the army ants of Africa.

Operator Irvin downed.

Mr. El Irvin, the popular and courteous agent and operator at the Harrisburg depot, has been downed, presumably on account of the recent wreck which occurred within several hundred yards of his office. He has been succeeded by a Mr. McCausland, of Norwood. The Harrisburg people regret very much to lose Mr. Irvin.

Murdoch the Marvelous.

What a unique record is that of the Rev. F J Murdoch, of Salisbury, N. C., an ex-cadet at the South Carolina Military academy, whom your correspondent knew as a most excellent young cadet, true to duty and eminently conscientious. Murdoch, meritorious Murdoch, is president of one bank, three cotton mills secretary and treasurer of two others at Greensboro, N. C., and to cap the climax, to crown it all with the crown eternal, preaches four sermons each Sunday, and further, upon a recent meeting of the North Carolina diocesan council, came within one vote of election as bishop!—Columbia State.

The Parting.

Twenty-one young men from North Carolina, who have been attending the summer school at Knoxville, were in the city last night. When they alighted from the train here they gathered in a bunch on the platform and sang "Blest be the tie that Binds." One hundred and seventy were in attendance at this school this year.—Salisbury World.

For Sale.

A first-class milch cow, fresh in milk Call on ALLIE J. SCOTT.

Notes from the Organ.

Mrs. Mariah Lippard, more commonly known as Granny Lippard, is critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Katie Rimer.

Last Saturday night or Sunday some miscreant visited Mr. G M Fisher's vegetable garden and carried off all his beans and cucumbers.

Mr. W P Barnhardt has secured a site and will build a dwelling soon.

Mr. Jas. Long, of Taylorsville, who has been working in Southern City for some time, spent last Sunday night with his cousin, H A Cruse.

Mrs. Lovina Beaver is suffering with erysipelas in her face.

Mr. N M Barnhardt, superintendent of the County Home of Cabarrus, was visiting his son-in-law, Orlin Cruse, Esq., last Saturday. Mr. Barnhardt is a clever, genial gentleman and we are always glad to have him with us.

Mr. D M Boger, our popular merchant, is all smiles, not on account of any great success in business, neither is it because butter is selling at ten cents, but because he has a new clerk—there is a little girl at his house.

Communion meeting at Organ church the second Sunday in July, preparatory services on Saturday before at 2 p. m.

Mr. James Yates has rented the Allison Bost farm for next year. James M Hipp goes on the Harris Bost farm, near Lower Stone church.

The anniversary at Organ church last Sunday was a success in the full sense of the word. The sermon in the morning, the addresses, recitations and the music were all very good. The secretary read the following report, showing that though they are few they are in earnest: The W. H. and F. M. Society of Organ church, Rowan county, N. C., was organized by Rev. W R Brown, July 7, 1888, and has been actively engaged in the work from that day to this. The fifteen original members who met to organize the Society were, Susan Bean, Ellen Bost, Mary Bost, Mary E Brown, Laura Holshouser, Camilla Kluttz, Maggie Barger, Katie Beaver, Bettie Bost, Elizabeth Fesperman, Jennie Fesperman, Ellen Holshouser, Mary Holshouser, Ella Kluttz and Joann Smith.

Since that time the following named ladies have been received as active members and have served for a longer or shorter period of time, viz:

Dovie Holshouser, Eva Ann Holshouser, Jennie Beaver, Cressie Bost, Laura A Miller, Maria Cruse, Agnes Heilig, Sallie Faggart, Mary M Miller, Mary A Miller, Margarette Miller, Ellen Miller, Rebecca Bost, Lizzie Kluttz, Ellen Cox, Mattie Holshouser, Carrie Miller, Mary Lee Miller, Clara Kluttz, Daisy Kluttz, Ellen Smith, Eudora Bost, Abbie Cox, Ellen Beaver, Bessie Denny, Effie Kluttz, Mattie Earnhardt and Lou Cruse.

Of these 44, one has died, Mrs. Dovie Holshouser, 9 have married, 2 have ceased to be active members; leaving 32 now on the roll. The smallest number of active members that we have ever had was the first year of our existence when there were but 19. The highest number was reached in 1895, when we had 27 enrolled. Our average membership during the nine years has been 23½ per year.

Six of those now on the roll were of the original 15 and from the beginning have been in active work in the society. These are Ellen Bost Laura Holshouser, Camilla Kluttz, Katie Cruse, Jennie Fesperman and Mary Holshouser.

We elect officers annually. The following have served in the different offices, viz:

As President, Mrs. Mary E Brown 5 years, Abbie Cox 2 years and Ellen Holshouser and Mrs. Ellen Cox one year each.

As Vice-President, Ellen Holshouser 4 years, Ellen Bost and Katie Beaver each 2 years, Mary E Brown and Abbie Cox 1 year each.

As Recording Secretary, Katie Beaver 2 years, Mattie Holshouser Joann Smith, Lizzie Kluttz, Ella Kluttz, Carrie Miller, Ellen Holshouser and Eudora Bost each 1 year.

As Corresponding Secretary, Katie Beaver and Mary Holshouser 2 years each, Ella Kluttz, Ellen Holshouser, Joann Smith, Daisy Kluttz and Mary Lee Miller 1 year each.

As Treasurer, Camilla Kluttz and Jennie Fesperman 2 years each, Ella Kluttz, Katie Beaver, Joann Smith, Elizabeth Fesperman and Ellen Miller 1 year each.

During the nine years of our existence the following have been elected as honorary members, viz:

Messrs M A Holshouser, John Holshouser, Calvin L Miller, John Brady, William Beaver, John L Miller, L W S Bost, H A Holshouser, C Brown Cox, Elbert W Cox, Willie Josey and Adolphus Holshouser, Revs. W R Brown and Geo. H Cox, Mrs. Sophia Holshouser and Mrs. Dovie Holshouser. One of these 16 have died and 5 have resigned.

Our list of Life Members is as follows: Revs. S Rothrock, D. D., W R Brown, J A B Sherer, F R Propst, Geo. H Cox and Mrs. Ellen Cox. These are still with us except our sainted Rothrock. We have held 85 regular meetings with an average attendance of 12. Nine public meetings and one children's day exercise; in all 96 meetings or an average of 10⅔ meetings per year. at these different meetings much business of importance has been transacted and much good accomplished.

For our instruction and entertainment and for the carrying on of the work that God has placed in our hands, we have used the Scripture response at roll call, sentence prayers Bible lessons, watchwords. The week of prayer and self-denial, recitations and select reading, conducted a Nickle Band, made and sold a quilt, and this year members have a cotton patch for the Lord.

Our society has been represented at every meeting of the Annual and Conferential Convention; many times our members holding important offices and participating in the rendering of the prepared programs, thus keeping us in touch and sympathy with all the work of our Women's Societies in our own loved Synod as well as in that of the United Synod.

Such, then, is a brief summary of our society work, which we feel sure has not been in vain. We, ours lves, have been benefitted, and we are sure that the influence of our work has been and is being felt upon others. But oh! if all you women would would only join us, and help us in this blessed work how much more we might accomplish, how much happier we might be, and how much richer blessings from the Source of all good might be ours!

The treasurer's report showed that they averaged $1.25 per member per annum. U No Hoo.

July 2, '97.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache indigestion, constipation, dizziness yields to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at Fetzer' Drug Store.

One of the Tallest.

One of the tallest men seen in Salisbury for many days was at the depot last night. His name was William Austin, he was from Albemarle, and stood exactly 6 feet 9½ inches in his stocking feet. H was just 21 years old last April and weighs 232 pounds. He has been in Salisbury for several days and thinks of locating here.—Salisbury World.

One of the handsome horses belonging to President McKinley, which was driven to the executive coach in the inauguration parade, died Friday night in the White House stables. It is a great personal loss.

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or name, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the wood Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator but J. H. Zeilin & Co. and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator

Horner Military School.

The best commencement exercises of this school we have attended in several years took place at the Opera House Thursday evening. An immense audience was present. It is a well known fact that the Horner Military School ranks as one of the best classical schools in this country, as its fine records show. The boys always take high stands at the colleges and universities. We are pleased to express our opinion that the commencement just closed surpassed any we have heretofore attended.—Oxford Ledger.

The Horner School, of Oxford, N. C., points with pride to the standing maintained by her students in our Colleges. The two students who led the Freshman class of more than 100 students, which graduated in '97 at the University were both prepared at the Horner School. Five of the base-ball team were also from this school.

The Horner School asks for the continued patronage of North Carolina and promises the very best instruction and most systematic discipline, moral, mental and physical to be obtained.

A school paper is shortly to be issued by the Faculty and Cadets of the Horner School. In the June issue will be printed the orations that won prizes at the Hornor School commencement. Photographs of the Medalists will be given. We look forward with interest and pleasure to the first appearance of this paper.

During the Scholastic year of '96 '97 E Wright Spencer made the highest average in scholarship at the Horner School of Oxford, and the scholarship medal offered by that excellent Institution of learning.

At a recent competitive examination for appointments to West Point and Annapolis both appointments were awarded to boys prepared at Hornor School, Oxford, N. C.

Lyman A Cotten while at the Horner School, Oxford, N. C., won his appointment to Annapolis in a competitive examination. He stands among the first in a large class in which are many college graduates.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Diamondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results. Trial bottles free at Fetzer's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Cadet Neil D. Emerson at Horners.

The Oxford Ledger of yesterday in referring to the closing exercises at Horner's School, pays the following deserved compliment to a Wilmington boy: Messenger.

"All the declaimers and essayists did splendidly as is always the case with the Horner cadets, but conspicuously meritorious was the declamation of Cadet Neil D Emerson of Wilmington, N. C. His subject was the 'Dream of Clarence,' and this young man spoke with beauty, earnestness and eloquence that electrified all present, eliciting a storm of well deserved applause His rare gifts will assuredly win for him future fame on the arena of eloquence if he will cultivate his native gifts in that direction. He was awarded the declaimer's medal and was fortunate as the recipient of many beautiful flowers.

In the State printing matter the Council of State, in whose hands it was placed, selects a partisan favorite for the job and decides to let the book work to the lowest bidder. Why this discrimination? Is it to skim off the cream for a pie counter friend and attempt to fool the people with the lowest bidder scheme upon what remains? This appears to be the size of it. Watch the cost of the printing for the next two years.—Winston Sentinel.

"Tommie, your spelling report is very bad," said Mr. Hicks to his boy.

"That's all right, papa," said Tommie. "When I grow up I'm going to dictate all my letters, like you do. It's the typewriter that'll have to know spelling, not me."—Harper's Round Table.

Attempt to Enter a House.

Thursday night, about 11 o'clock there was another attempt to enter a house in Durham. This time it was at the residence of Matthew Wimberly on Main street. The attempt was made at one of the windows, but the burglar was scared off before he effected an entrance. The ladies of the house observed him running away, but they were so frightened they could not tell whether he was white or colored.—Durham Sun.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

SCHEDULE

SOUTHERN - RAILWAY.

IN EFFECT JAN. 18, 1897.

This condensed schedule is published as information, and is subject to change without notice to the public:

TRAINS LEAVE CONCORD, N. C.

9:27 P. M.—No. 35, daily for Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line division, and all points South and Southwest. Carries through Pullman drawing-room buffet sleepers between New York, Washington, Atlanta, Birmingham, Galveston, Savannah and Jacksonville. Also Pullman sleeper Charlotte to Augusta.

8:48 A. M.—No. 37, daily, Washington and Southwestern vestibuled limited for Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans, and all points South and Southwest. Through Pullman sleeper New York to New Orleans and New York to Memphis. Dining car, vestibuled coach, between Washington and Atlanta, Pullman tourist car for San Francisco, Sundays.

9:02 P. M.—No. 9, daily, from Richmond, Washington, Goldsboro, Norfolk, Selma, Raleigh, Greensboro Knoxville and Asheville to Charlotte, N. C.

10:30 A. M.—No. 11, daily, for Atlanta and all points South. Solid train, Richmond to Atlanta; Pullman sleeping car, Richmond to Greensboro.

10:07 A. M.—No. 36, daily, for Washington, Richmond, Raleigh and all points North. Carries Pullman drawing-room buffet sleeper, Galveston to New York; Jacksonville to New York; Birmingham to New York. Pullman tourist cars from San Francisco Thursdays.

9:02 P. M.—No. 38, daily, Washington and Southwestern vestibuled, limited, for Washington and all points North. Through Pullman car Memphis to New York, New Orleans to New York; Tampa to New York. Also carries vestibuled coach and dining car.

7:22 P. M.—No. 12, daily, for Richmond, Asheville, Chattanooga, Raleigh, Goldsboro and all points North. Carries Pullman sleeping car from Greensboro to Richmond. Connects at Greensboro with train carrying Pullman car for Raleigh.

6:17 A. M.—No. 10, daily, for Richmond; connects at Greensboro for Raleigh and Norfolk; at Danville for Washington and points North; at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and points West.

All freight trains carry passengers.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic M'gr. W. A. TURK, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

W. H. GREEN, Gen'l Superintendent. Washington, D. C.

S. H. HARDWICK, Ass't Gen'l P. Ag't, Atlanta, Ga.

. H. TAYLOE, Ass't Gen'l P. Ag't, Louisville, Ky.

GOWAN DUSENBERY, Local Ag't, Concord, N. C.

A Shrewd Swindler.

The Rockingham Index says that one J D Abbot did up Richmond county at the rate of $1100 in selling school charts. He pretended to represent a chart publishing firm and showed a good chart which he sold for $37.50 taking vouchers on the county treasurer signed by the school committeemen and in some instances he resorted to forgery. He got his money but the charts have not arrived.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Cures a Prominent Attorney

MR. R. C. PHELPS, the leading pension attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes: "I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and smothering spells. My form was bent as a man of 80. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and without taking I had used so much patent medicine and taken drugs from doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords me much pleasure to recommend this remedy to everyone."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money is refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.