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GOLD LEAF

PUT YOUR CARD IN THE PAPER THE PEOPLE READ.

THAD R. NANNING, Publisher.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 Cash.

VOL. X.

HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1891.

NO. 35.

If You Thought You could increase your business and make your profits larger by the expenditure of a small amount of capital, without special effort on your part;

If You Believed This had been done by your competitor in business and by every other man who has pursued the same policy;

And If You Knew That success would as surely come to you as to them—all things being equal;

Wouldn't You Invest A little money in an attractive and well displayed advertisement in a neatly printed and widely read newspaper?

Wouldn't You Think Your investment a paying one if your name and business should be carried into places where it had not been heard before, or was forgot, and trade should be brought to you as a consequence?

Such Results Come To those who use PRINTERS' INK, when the medium so employed is the Henderson

GOLD LEAF.

WM. H. S. BURGWIN, J. H. VOSE, President, Vice President.

The Bank of Henderson.

ESTABLISHED IN 1882. LOCATION—A thriving town from 1,000 to 5,000 population, the center of a county with 20,000 to 30,000 people forming a constituency of industrious habits and progressive tendencies.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

January 1, 1891.

ASSETS, \$119,243,744

Liabilities, 4 per cent, 95,503,297

SURPLUS, \$23,740,447

INCOME, \$35,036,683

New Business written in 1890, 203,826,107

Assurance in force, 720,662,473

The EQUITABLE SOCIETY holds

A LARGER SURPLUS, writes a larger

ANNUAL BUSINESS, and has

A LARGER AMOUNT of

ASSURANCE IN FORCE than any other company

IN THE WORLD.

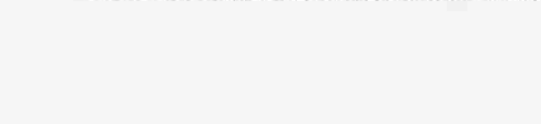
Its latest form of Policy is UNRESTRICTED

after one year, INCONTINGENT

after two years, "NON-FORFEITABLE"

after three years, and payable WITHOUT DELAY.

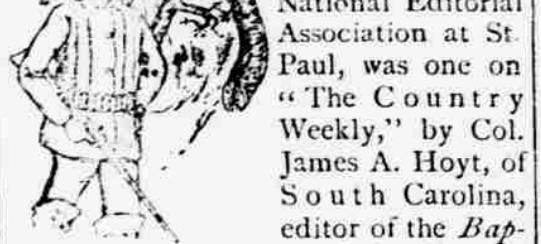
For further particulars, call on or address J. R. YOUNG, Agent, HENDERSON, N. C.



COUNTRY WEEKLY.

AN INTERESTING PAPER ON THE SUBJECT.

One of the Essays Read Before the National Editorial Convention at St. Paul.



MONTEG many excellent papers read before the National Editorial Association at St. Paul, was one on "The Country Weekly," by Col. James A. Hoyt, of South Carolina, editor of the Baptist Courier.

We publish the article believing it will read with interest by our readers.

The real instructors of the masses in rural communities must continue to be the country weeklies until that period when this vast continent shall become a continuous city; an aggregation of densely populated centers, and extension of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

So long as men live separate and apart from each other and dwell at a respectable distance from their neighbors, with distinct ideas of their own and with the freedom to think and act for themselves, we will have what is denominated the country whether it be open prairie, the broad savannah, the native forest, the village, the undeveloped boom town of the enterprising hustler, or the more pretentious and dignified country site, with a never failing complaint against the census taker.

So long as these exist will men be found who are ready to supply a long-felt want, and engage in the cultivation of the "art preservative." A small quantity of type and a cranky press are all-sufficient to produce a full fledged editor, ready to cope with the brainiest and most accomplished of the scores now before me.

As it is so easy to create an increase in journalism, the topic assigned to me becomes the more important and it is well to set before aspiring men an excellent model. Let me briefly outline the ideal as it comes to the surface, and the brethren who are to follow will complete the picture.

Location—A thriving town from 1,000 to 5,000 population, the center of a county with 20,000 to 30,000 people forming a constituency of industrious habits and progressive tendencies.

Object—The moral, material and intellectual improvement of the people from whom a support is expected. The man who enters upon the control of a country weekly with no higher purpose than his own personal benefit has missed his calling. Few persons have the opportunity of doing good to all men, like we are enjoined in Holy Writ, as the editor of a country weekly. He deals with the entire community, and gives an influence seldom exercised by others.

Character—It follows that the country newspapers, going into the homes of the humble and the rich, should wield this power with an eye single to the welfare of mankind. Purity of thought and language should characterize not only the original portion of the newspaper, but also the selections and advertisements.

Style—I prefer the folio as a general thing, because it is easier to read and is more thoroughly read. But the quarto has gained much popularity in recent years, and, as the demands of the future become more pressing and exacting, it will be more generally adopted, since the opportunity is better given to classify its contents. Let us adopt the quarto as our ideal, with each page specially devoted to a department at once distinct, separate and impressive. Shall we divide the eight pages into convenient sections? First—solid, instructive articles, original or selected, political, historical, scientific and miscellaneous. Second—Family story paper, with special reading for the children. Third—Contributions from practical men on questions concerning agriculture, manufacturing, mechanical employments, supplemented by brief notes gathered from all available sources, touching these material interests. Fourth—Editorial page, which will include discussions of living questions, occasionally at length, but often in the briefest form consistent with clearness and directness. Freedom from personalities of every sort ought to characterize this feature, only using the names of other men when necessary, and never descending to abuse or ridicule, adhering to the golden rule. Fifth—The local department, full and complete, reviewing the week as it has been spent in the community, giving the news in terse, simple speech, and portraying the occurrences that are fit to be known and read of all men. Sixth—Correspondence from neighboring towns and villages, including notes from any locality of importance in the region where the paper circulates. Select intelligent, fair minded men for this work, who will "nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." Compensate them in some measure for their labor and show them an appreciation otherwise. Seventh—Condensed arrangement of the news of the week from the State, the nation and the world, carefully collated and attractively placed before the readers, so

that it will become interesting, instructive and profitable. Eighth—Devoted to anecdote and incident, with a liberal sprinkling of wit and humor, not necessarily original. Cleanliness here is absolutely essential. Advertisements on every page except first and fourth. A column of special notices, but advertising rigidly excluded from among reading matter.

Rates—The subscription of the ideal country weekly ought to be not less than two dollars for two years: First, the intrinsic value of such a newspaper is much greater than its cost to the subscriber; and, second, the man who produces it is entitled to a fair compensation, and an average circulation of 1,000 bona fide, cash-in-advance subscribers will not more than supply such compensation. I assume that \$100 net per column of eighteen inches for twelve months, upon a basis of 1,000 subscribers, is a fair estimate, and that a graduated scale, beginning at \$10 for one inch per year, is the proper thing.

Circulation—This is too often ignored by the publisher. He does not act as other men in business circles, who bend their energies to secure customers and use every legitimate agency to make friends for their establishments. If the newspaper is worthy of patronage, why not induce people to subscribe for it? Cash in advance is the proper system, but there are very few country weeklies adhering to this plan, if the current reports are true. Credit subscribers, as a general rule, are too prone to become delinquents, and this class is the bane of newspaper prosperity.

Business Management—Can any one tell the reason for slippish methods in conducting a newspaper which would not be tolerated in any other line of business? Accurate book-keeping coupled with prompt collections of every kind, needs to be introduced into many offices. The simplest and plainest methods consistent with clearness and accuracy are the most desirable, and while it is tedious and irksome in many respects, yet every transaction ought to be so entered that the facts connected with it can be traced in a few moments.

Employees—Reliable and accurate workmen are essential to a well-ordered printing office. It pays to employ competent typesetters and pressmen and to give them reasonable wages. They will take an interest in the business and in proportion as the proprietor manifests concern for their welfare and prosperity, so will the faithful employ return the service in kind—namely, the yield is more often fourfold.

Paper and Ink—The ideal would not be complete without clean, white paper and the clearest of ink. No expenditure in a printing office is so remunerative as good paper and ink, used by experienced pressmen.

Type—A single remark on this subject will suffice, as tastes differ widely. Bourgeois, however and nonpareil, judiciously apportioned, will give the best results in appearance, while they will afford compactness and give general satisfaction to all ages. Larger and smaller type will make too great a contrast.

Mailing—Lastly, after the incessant and arduous labor of the week, I would insist that the ideal is a failure unless proper regard is had to the mailing of every copy issued. Neat folding and decent wrappers are requisite to place the newspaper in the hands of the subscriber, with an attractive introduction and pleasing impression.

TEARS ARE NEAR TO FLOWING.

BY L. R. HATBEREIN.

When the heart is overburdened— Full of sorrow, lost in woe— When sorrow is draped in grief— And the dirge-winds through it blow— Then the tears are near to flowing.

When the soul with joy is freighted, Full of love's delightful glow— When the heart is glad in color— And the song-bells thrilling go— Then the tears are near to flowing.

So it seems that bounding gladness, Sister is to sad-sad woe? For, when either, thrill's throbbing, Through the being doleth—lo— Then the tears are near to flowing.

One is just outside the portals, Sprinkling life with grief-thawed snow. One is just inside to rest plot, Spent with pleasure's pearly flow— And we wait the tears are near to flowing.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August.

Great interest is now taken in anything pertaining to Alaska, and those who cannot go and see what that part of our country is like for themselves, will be glad to read of the experiences of two persons who have been there, as set forth in "A Trip to Alaska," by Dr. A. Victorin Scott and Emily J. Bryant, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August. The article is profusely illustrated. Other highly interesting illustrated articles in this number of the Popular Monthly are: "Down the St. Lawrence on a raft," by J. J. Bell; "Medieval Epidemics," by Joel Bouton; "The Older Boston," telling of an ancient English town from which came the founders of our "Hub"; "A Malagasy Man," by Lieut. Shindler, U. S. N.; "Women as Inventors," by Frances W. Brown; "A Black Giant," an interestingly told story of low steam engines are run; and Nelly Hart Woodworth tributes another of her charming bird articles. There are six short stories, besides an exciting installment of the serial, "John Mages, Barbarian," and several pretty poems.

As the character of a thief is written in his countenance, so a likewise do worms portray their presence in the child's features. Hasten to give Shiner's Indian Vermifuge to destroy and expel the pests.

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

ITS CULTIVATION AND MANAGEMENT.

Another Interesting Article on the Subject by Maj. R. L. Ragland, the Competent Expert.

NASMUCH many of our readers are concerned in the cultivation of tobacco, whatever of merit is written on the subject is of interest to them. The following article is by Maj. Ragland.



RIPENING.

The leaf type, as contrasted with the cigar tobacco, is known to be a soft, greenish yellow, thickens, so that when the leaf is folded over—the upper surface being outward—and pressed between the thumb and finger, it cracks open. The upper surface of the leaf is somewhat rough, and when topped, sometimes longer when growth was retarded by drought. The cigar type ripens about two weeks sooner after topping.

CUTTING AND HOUSING.

Do not be in a hurry to begin cutting your tobacco until it is ripe, and enough fully and uniformly ripe to fill a barn. A thin butler or shoe knife, well sharpened, and wrapped in a soft cloth around the handle and extending an inch along the blade, will do the work effectively and be soft to the hand. Try it. Put knives into the hands of experienced cutters only, and select plants uniform in color and texture, and will cut no other. Have your sticks already in the field, and placed in piles convenient—sticking a stick vertically in the ground over each pile that they may be ready to use. Pine sticks, rived three-fourths of an inch by one and one-fourth inch, and four and one-half feet long, drawn smooth, are best.

Start together two cutters and one stick-holder—the cutters carrying two rows each in the field, and the holder between them. The cutter takes hold of the plant with his left hand and the stick near where the knife enters the stalk; with his right hand he splits the stalk down the centre (observing to guide the knife so as not to sever the nerves) to within three inches of the point he intends to sever the stalk from the hill; and as the knife descends his left hand follows the slit or opening and when the plant is severed from the hill, by a dextrous movement of the left hand the plant is straddled across the stick in the hands of the holder. When the stick has received about six medium plants if intended for brights, it is ready to go to the barn, either carried by hand if near, or hauled on a wagon if distant. If it is necessary to use a wagon, prepare a bed sixteen feet long to hold three coops or piles, on which place tobacco as cut, and after placing twenty-five or thirty sticks of cut tobacco on each coop, drive to the barn to be unloaded.

Tobacco suitable for brights is best handled in this way, as it is bruised less than if handled by any other mode. Try it, planters, and know for yourselves. Very heavy tobacco will break less if, after being cut by the above mode, the sticks are placed gently on the ground, and the plants allowed to wilt before being removed to the barn. But tobacco of medium size bruises less to handle it without wilting. Cutting and housing by this mode you never have any sun-burnt tobacco. For brights it has been found best to commence curing at once, as soon as the barn can be filled.

SUN-CURED TOBACCO.

Just here it may be well to give our practice in sun-curing. If the crop is too rich and coarse for brights, then it may be good policy to cure it sweet. To do so properly, erect scaffold or near the barn, on which place the tobacco as soon as cut. But some, in order to obviate the hauling of heavy green tobacco, place the scaffolds in or near the tobacco fields. But it is never safe to scaffold tobacco away from the barn, for after the leaf is partially dry it might never be caught out in a rain, which may happen if tobacco is placed on scaffolds away from the barn. When rain threatens that on scaffolds near the barn may very soon be placed on, and then go about other business. Kindle fires in the dyes every morning, raising the heat to ninety degrees, and then leave as before, and continue to do this for four or five days, until the tobacco is thoroughly yellowed. If the tobacco has much sap it may be necessary to continue the yellowing process from five to seven days to yellow properly. After this very little heat will be necessary to dry out the tobacco. If rains occur before the barn is thoroughly cured, raise fires in the dyes and dry the leaf as often as may be necessary.

TRYING TO KILL BLAINE.

With Ghoulish Glee Reporters Instructed to Kill Him or Drive Him Crazy.

The correspondent of the New York Herald at Bar Harbor makes a startling disclosure which, if true, uncovers a most disgraceful conspiracy against the mental peace of Mr. Blaine. The correspondent says:

Altogether better, stronger and more like his old self than he has been for weeks is Premier Blaine, and the funny part of it is that the very newspapers which have been doing their best to kill him have as a matter of fact, been more instrumental than medicine or doctors in effecting his cure. Rather mortifying that to the editors of the aforesaid papers, but nevertheless a fact. It is now known and openly admitted that there has been organized a conspiracy among a dozen or so of the prominent anti-Blaine papers throughout the country to worry Blaine, already a broken down man, either into his grave or into a madhouse.

The issues at stake were tremendous, and it was deemed necessary that the man from Maine be eliminated from the situation. So the combination zealously set to work to eliminate the political giant, and correspondents, who might be christened literary grave diggers, were dispatched to Bar Harbor with formal instructions to "keep Blaine at the point of death until the 1st of September."

I am in a position to state authoritatively that these were the exact orders given to a New York correspondent, who certainly obeyed them to the letter. Whenever there was "good news" about Blaine, that is, news that he was sinking rapidly, that paralysis had set in, that ten new specialists had been telegraphed for, or that negotiations had been opened with the undertaker, then the combination would cheerfully pay for telegrams of 1,000, 1,500 or 2,000 words a day, but in the event of "bad news," such as a temporary rally, a pleasant drive along the beach, or an opinion that Blaine might live, after all, then a few hundred words or less was a great abundance. What interesting reading, to be sure, would be the copies kept by the telegraph companies of instructions sent day after day from anti-Blaine editors to their faithful correspondents in Bar Harbor. However, "the cat is out of the bag" now, "the game is up," and the graveyard journalist is no longer needed here.

The consequence is that a natural revulsion of public feeling has caused Blaine's sanitary pendulum to swing over very far to the other side—probably too far. The real truth is that while the Secretary of State is not the sick man he has been reported, he is very far from being a well man.

But coming to the way in which the friendly newspapers gave the "Plumed Knight" his lift on the road to recovery. A close friend of the family who has recently arrived here from Washington, gave me a graphic account of an incident from which dates Blaine's rapid convalescence.

"We were sitting out," he said, "on the lovely broad piazza which overlooks Frenchman's Bay, and Mr. Blaine, reclining in a steamer chair, had been reading a great pile of newspapers, just arrived. This was about a week ago. For an hour or so the Secretary had scarcely spoken a word, and I glanced at him from time to time I saw from the frowns and nervous movements that he was violently agitated. Suddenly he raised himself abruptly and dashed the paper he was reading to the ground.

"This is outrageous, infamous," he exclaimed, and began striding up and down the piazza, forgetful of his shawl, and planting his feet with a vigor which he had not shown for weeks. There was a slight flush on his usually pallid cheeks. "It is enough to make a man ashamed of his country," he continued bitterly, and in anger. "I can stand being attacked by my enemies; I've got used to that long ago, but here is a paper," pointing to the rumpled sheet, "which I have befriended, playing the role of Judas, and printing columns about me which it knows to be malicious lies designed to get me out of the way, and there are other traitors of the same kind in the pile there—false friends who would stab me in the back. Oh, I know them; I'll remember, and I swear to God I won't die now just to spite them."

And as he spoke Mr. Blaine brought down his right fist with a bang upon the palm of his left.

"Mrs. Blaine and other ladies listened aghast to this outburst, the like of which they had not heard for months. At last something had occurred to rouse the dormant will. These newspaper blows had struck a fire and for the moment Blaine was himself again, quick, resolute and aggressive. Right there and then he made up his mind that he was going to get better and he has done so. That is all there is to it. Talk about your faith cures, I tell you this wonderful rally of Blaine's is a triumph of mind over matter if ever there was one.

Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become.

THE GREAT WEST.

A Readable Account of the Trip to St. Paul and the Way the Delegates to the National Editorial Convention Were Treated.

N HIS paper of July 23rd, Editor J. P. Caldwell, of the Statesville Landmark, who is the honored President of the North Carolina Press Association, publishes the following account of his trip through the great Northwest in attendance upon the National Editorial Convention in St. Paul, Minn.:

The partiality of my brethren made me president of the North Carolina Press Association last year, and this position gave me title to attend the National Editorial Association which met last week at St. Paul, Minn. The North Carolina contingent agreed to go via Washington City, and at Salisbury on the evening of the 10th I met Messrs. W. X. Coley, of the Davie Times, J. B. Sherrill, of the Concord Times, and W. W. McDiarmid, of the Lumberton Robesonian. Mr. W. F. Tomlinson, of Country Homes, of Asheville, was also aboard, and Mr. H. A. London, of the Chatham Record, and his wife, were added to the party at Washington the next day. Transferring across Washington City from the Baltimore & Potomac depot to that of the Baltimore & Ohio, the delegation boarded the limited vestibule train of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and began the second stage of a most interesting journey. The distance from Washington to Chicago by the line last named is 813 miles, and the trip by this limited vestibule train just 24 hours. Its course from Washington is with the Potomac river and across the Alleghany mountains. The mountains are invaded at Harper's Ferry, the most picturesque of towns—built on a rugged mountain side, one house above another. At the foot of this mountain stands John Brown's fort. The name of John Brown is inseparably linked with Harper's Ferry and this old fort divides with the lofty mountains and the houses stuck upon their sides, the attention of the traveler. The river and the railroad run side by side for 60 miles, then separate, come together again and run together 35 miles further. The line is strikingly like that of the Western North Carolina Railroad from Asheville to Hot Springs—river on one side, towering mountains on the other. The scenery is wild and beautiful and for hours the eye feasts on an ever-changing panorama of river and mountains—a panorama which makes the Baltimore & Ohio one of the most picturesque and interesting railway lines east of the Rocky mountains. The route is past Cumberland, Md., Deer Park, where President and Mrs. Cleveland spent their honeymoon and which is a favorite resort for all the Presidents—a lovely spot it is, too—past Oakland, another most attractive summer resort, and Grafton, W. Va., where a stop is made for supper. Now the mountains of West Virginia are dotted with blazing lamps which overhand the drills with which the people are boring for oil. The lights look weird upon the mountain sides and the atmosphere is heavy with the odor of oil. At 11:05 p. m., Wheeling has just been passed and Greenwood, on the Ohio river, is reached. Crossing the Ohio, the change is made from the Treasury to Central time; watches are turned back one hour and the train leaves Bellaire, on the Ohio side of the river at 10:13 p. m. But sleep has fallen on the passengers by the time of the day before, they turned back to 7 and are speeding across Indiana. There are no mountains now. The earth is as level as a floor. Shocks of wheat stand thick upon the field, and the tall grass nods to the breeze which the fast train brings along with it. Ohio has been crossed during the night. The train has passed through Mansfield, the home of Senator Sherman, and through Fostoria, the home of Mr. Charles Foster, the Secretary of the Treasury. Across Indiana and into Illinois, and ere long the waters of Lake Michigan are in view. Chicago is reached. Men and boys sit on the levees and breakwaters fishing under a hot Sunday morning sun, and excursion steamers, weighted with humanity, plow the placid waters of the lake. The B. & O. had promised to land its passengers in Chicago at 11:30 a. m., and the train was in the station on the minute.

These grounds are on the lake front and are admirably adapted to the purpose to which they are to be put. Only some fencing has been put up as yet, some preliminary work done on the grounds and some temporary buildings erected. But no one need fear that Chicago will not be ready for the World's Fair in 1893. Chicago is already something of a World's fair within itself. It has reached out and taken in the greater part of Cook county until now it is 28 miles between the remotest parts of the corporate limits. The return drive was through Drexel avenue and other principal streets and a good part of the city was seen in a drive of about five hours. It is a marvelous city—great in its commerce, great in the population it supports, wonderful in the evidences of wealth which it presents on every hand. Sunday evening the Press Club gave the visitors a reception at its rooms and furnished a sacred concert for them. Every courtesy was shown the delegates passing through the city and the Press Club made their stay there most agreeable.

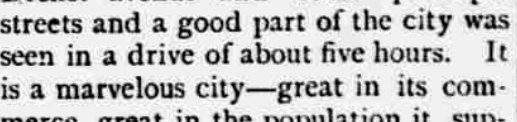
Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock they left for St. Paul on a special train of 14 vestibule sleepers over the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad. From Chicago to St. Paul by this line is but 480 miles, but such were the courtesies along the way that the trip occupied 24 hours. Waukesha, Wis., a lovely town of 8,000 population, a popular summer resort, claimed a part of the time of the editors. They were driven in carriages to the various springs and then to the Fountain Spring Hotel where a handsome dinner was served. The time well spent, and none of those who saw Waukesha (pronounced Wau-ke-Shaw) on this trip will ever forget it. About 6 o'clock the train pulled up at Madison, the capital of Wisconsin, a place of 12,000 inhabitants. A delightful sail was taken on Minona Lake and the visitors took tea at the various hotels to which they had been assigned. After tea there was a reception in the Assembly chamber in the capitol. Addresses of welcome were made by Mayor Rogers, Gov. Peck (Geo. W. Peck, the author of the "Peck's Bad Boy" series) and by ex-Gov. Fairchild, the president of the board of trade of Madison, and there were responses by Mr. E. W. Stephens, of Missouri, the president of the National Editorial Association, by Dr. W. D. H. Hunter, of Indiana, Mr. W. S. Capper, of Ohio, Mr. A. B. Norton, of Texas, and others. At 10:30 p. m. the visitors boarded the train for St. Paul and arrived there the next morning (Tuesday, 14th) at 9 o'clock.

The proceedings of the convention were opened in the Grand Opera House at 11 o'clock by President Stephens, and Archbishop Ireland, of the Roman Catholic Church, invoked the blessing of God upon the convention. Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota, welcomed the delegates to the State and Mayor Smith welcomed them to the city. The formal address of welcome was delivered by United States Senator Davis, and these addresses were most becomingly responded to by President Stephens. The convention was in session from Tuesday morning until Friday afternoon. Every State and Territory excepting New Jersey was represented, and delegates were present from Canada. There were in all 417 delegates, and the ladies accompanying them brought the whole attendance up to about 1,200. Among the delegates were Congressmen, ex-Congressmen and an ex-Governor, and many bigger men than any of these. Many of the ablest men in the profession were present, and the millionaire publishers of city dailies and the small fry editors of country weeklies mingled together on terms of perfect equality. Many very fine papers were read, treating every department of the newspaper business, and every feature that journalism presents, whether from the side of the publisher or the public, was set forth and discussed. Many of the papers contained thoughts and suggestions of the utmost value, and the discussions were interesting and profitable to those who heard them. It is not worth while to go into anything like a detailed statement of the proceedings, for such a statement would have little interest for any other than newspaper men, but I may remark that the occasion was a most profitable one to me. I learned more about the newspaper business than I ever knew before, and upon the spot I reconsecrated myself to it and resolved to be a better newspaper man in future than I have ever been heretofore. The election of officers for the next year was held Friday at noon. Mr. W. S. Capper, of Ohio, was chosen president. There were an excursion and a banquet Friday afternoon and night, an excursion to Minneapolis Saturday night, and a party of 160 went on an excursion of ten days to Yellowstone Park, but the work of the convention being over Friday afternoon, I set my face toward home that evening.

The meeting was a successful one in every way and must be productive of good results. St. Paul's treatment of the delegates was open-handed and elegant. It is stated that the citizens raised a fund of \$20,000 for the entertainment of the convention. The afternoon of the first day the visitors were given a two hours drive about the city; the second afternoon there

was an excursion to Fort Snelling and Minnehaha Falls; third afternoon, an excursion to White Bear Lake, with refreshments and a musical programme; third night, a reception at the State capitol by Gov. Merriam and reception by the Minnesota Editorial Association and the St. Paul Press Club; fourth afternoon, excursion around Lake Minnetonka and fourth night the banquet. All of the entertainments were conducted on an elaborate scale and to the editorial eye St. Paul covered itself with glory. The city is one of the finest and most attractive of the great Northwest. It was incorporated in 1854 and the census of last year gave it a population of 130,000. It is the head of navigation on the Mississippi river and is surrounded by high bluffs—is indeed situated upon a bluff. Its streets are splendidly paved, in parts with asphalt and again with cedar blocks, and Summit avenue is a beautiful drive, lined with handsome and costly residences. The visitors were received with a most gracious courtesy and the hospitality of the city knew no bounds.

For Corns, Warts and Bunions Use only Abbott's East Indian Corn Point. For sale by W. W. Parker, druggist.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels; cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

W. M. PITTMAN, W. B. SHAW, PITTMAN & SHAW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HENDERSON, N. C.

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Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Office over E. C. Davis' store, Main Street, Jan. 1st.

A. C. ZOLLICOFFER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HENDERSON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Vance, Granville, Warren, Halifax and Northampton, and in the Supreme and Federal courts of the State. Office in Zollicoffer's law building, Court-street, Feb. 6th.

H. T. WATKINS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, HENDERSON, N. C.

Courts: Granville Vance and Warren, and the Supreme Court at Raleigh, and Superior Court of North Carolina. Office over Parker's wholesale store, Jan. 1st.

W. R. HENRY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HENDERSON, N. C.

OFFICE IN BURWELL BUILDING. Courts: Vance, Franklin, Warren, Granville, United States Court at Raleigh, and Superior Court of North Carolina. REFERENCES: Chief Justice W. N. H. Smith, Hon. Augustus N. Merrimon, Gov. Daniel G. Fowle, Hon. T. C. Fuller, Hon. T. A. Argy, Hon. T. C. Cheadam, Dr. J. H. Taylor, Mr. M. J. Dorsey, H. H. Burwell, Esq., Hon. James Edwin Moore, Esq., Solicitor General U. S. Samuel F. Phillips. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Feb. 7th.

L. C. EDWARDS, A. B. WORTHAM, EDWARDS & WORTHAM, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HENDERSON, N. C.

Offer their services to the people of Vance county. Col. Edwards will attend all the Courts of Vance county, and will come to Henderson at any and all times when his assistance may be needed by his partner.

D. R. C. S. BOYD, Dental Surgeon, HENDERSON, N. C.

Satisfaction guaranteed as to work and price. Office over Parker & Closs' store, Main street, Feb. 4th.