

THE GOLD LEAF. HENDERSON, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOV. 8, 1900. Population Flowing Southward. (New York Daily Financial News.) The Southern interests are now getting to work on the right track. From railroads down to country merchants, they are going in to increase the population of the South by immigration and by bringing in people from the North...

THE CAMEL LEAVES SCANDAL.

The French Spondon's Wife's Brothers Will Shoulder the Burden and Refuse the Estate of Deceased. New York, November 7.—On the authority of an intimate friend of the late Jay Gould's wife, the Evening World today announced that the debts of Count Spondon de Coudane will be paid in full by the Goulds at once.

MR. HANNA'S CAMPAIGN.

Chicago, November 7.—Senator Hanna addressed the meeting to-night, the largest one to date of Western orators and distinguished leaders, where the big crowd held in which the meeting was held was an order. It was an order in meeting, and in contrast to the somewhat excited reception he had last night, Senator Hanna spoke tranquilly without interruption. Mr. Bryan spoke in this section of the Northwest for the first time, and Senator Hanna devoted most of his time to a discussion of imperialism and trusts, on which Mr. Bryan dwelt chiefly.

LABOR AGITATORS IN A FIGHT.

New York, November 7.—Six speakers of the Socialist Labor party who insisted on holding a public demonstration crowd at 215 West Avenue and Avenue C, tonight, were arrested by the police. A riot of shouting was done by the crowd who numbered over thirty. The scene about the corner for several hours was wildly exciting and the police dispersed the crowd several times. The Socialists went back to their headquarters overlooking the corner after being held and talked again.

ALVORD DISCHARGED AND RE-ARRESTED.

New York, November 7.—City Magistrate Plummer discharged Cornelius L. Alvord, the defendant in the case of the First National Bank, from custody today. The magistrate said he was satisfied that he had no jurisdiction in the case. Alvord was allowed to leave the courtroom, but as soon as he reached the corridor he was re-arrested by a United States marshal and taken to the United States Commissioner Shiebler. The commissioner held Alvord in Kingston hall for examination on Wednesday. Bail was not offered and Alvord was taken to jail.

A RAILWAY DEAL CONSUMMATED.

Chattanooga, Tenn., November 7.—The official announcement is made today of the consummation of a deal by which the Great Southern Company of this city, headed by Philadelphia capitalists, has acquired possession of the well-known Great Southern and Lookout Mountain, including the line of railroad from Chattanooga to the top of the mountain and the electric line to the mountain.

THE RICE WILL FORGERY.

More Than One Man Concerned in the Conspiracy—The Hearing Postponed. New York, November 7.—Charles F. Jones, the personal attendant of the late William M. Rice, who attempted to commit suicide yesterday, was visited in the hospital today by Dr. Christian, who has him in charge. Dr. Christian said that Jones was very much improved.

THE HEARING OF THE "BARKER" WILL OF THE LATE MR. RICE.

The hearing of the application by the proponents of the "Barker" will of the late Mr. Rice, that a later will, which is alleged to be in the possession of Albert T. Patrick, be placed on file in the office of the surrogate, was today adjourned until November 14th, at which time District Attorney Osborne said today that it was his opinion that more than one man had been concerned in a general conspiracy to get possession of Rice's property.

GO WITH THE CROWD TO

Least Said, Easiest Read. 'Twould Take a Volume to Tell it All

McGovern a Wonder.

The featherweight champion in the Prize Ring—He Whips Bernstein in the Seventh Round. Louisville, Ky., November 7.—Terry McGovern, the marvel of the prize ring, defeated Joe Bernstein, of New York, in the seventh round before the Nampa Athletic Club and 500 people to-night. The featherweight championship was involved and the battle was scheduled for twenty-five rounds according to the Eastern interpretation of the prize ring. McGovern's opponent, Bernstein, the inducement was a purse of \$2500 of which the victor received \$2500. McGovern was referee.

Fatherly Advice to "Smart" Young Men.

The following little lay sermon from the pen of Bob Burdett, the humorist-philosopher, is printed for the benefit of those thoughtless young men who imagine it to be the acme of smartness to allude to their fathers as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

THIS BLIND MAN COULD HIT.

The blind man who had pencils at the tip of his nose, and was endeavoring to find his way, was stopped yesterday morning by a thoughtless young man who imagined it to be the acme of smartness to allude to his father as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

Robinson's Ruminations.

(Orange Observer.) When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

Robinson's Ruminations.

When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

Robinson's Ruminations.

When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

McGovern a Wonder.

The featherweight champion in the Prize Ring—He Whips Bernstein in the Seventh Round. Louisville, Ky., November 7.—Terry McGovern, the marvel of the prize ring, defeated Joe Bernstein, of New York, in the seventh round before the Nampa Athletic Club and 500 people to-night. The featherweight championship was involved and the battle was scheduled for twenty-five rounds according to the Eastern interpretation of the prize ring. McGovern's opponent, Bernstein, the inducement was a purse of \$2500 of which the victor received \$2500. McGovern was referee.

Fatherly Advice to "Smart" Young Men.

The following little lay sermon from the pen of Bob Burdett, the humorist-philosopher, is printed for the benefit of those thoughtless young men who imagine it to be the acme of smartness to allude to their fathers as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

THIS BLIND MAN COULD HIT.

The blind man who had pencils at the tip of his nose, and was endeavoring to find his way, was stopped yesterday morning by a thoughtless young man who imagined it to be the acme of smartness to allude to his father as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

Robinson's Ruminations.

(Orange Observer.) When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

Robinson's Ruminations.

When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

McGovern a Wonder.

The featherweight champion in the Prize Ring—He Whips Bernstein in the Seventh Round. Louisville, Ky., November 7.—Terry McGovern, the marvel of the prize ring, defeated Joe Bernstein, of New York, in the seventh round before the Nampa Athletic Club and 500 people to-night. The featherweight championship was involved and the battle was scheduled for twenty-five rounds according to the Eastern interpretation of the prize ring. McGovern's opponent, Bernstein, the inducement was a purse of \$2500 of which the victor received \$2500. McGovern was referee.

Fatherly Advice to "Smart" Young Men.

The following little lay sermon from the pen of Bob Burdett, the humorist-philosopher, is printed for the benefit of those thoughtless young men who imagine it to be the acme of smartness to allude to their fathers as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

THIS BLIND MAN COULD HIT.

The blind man who had pencils at the tip of his nose, and was endeavoring to find his way, was stopped yesterday morning by a thoughtless young man who imagined it to be the acme of smartness to allude to his father as "old man." "Dear old man," methought I heard you speak of your "old man" this morning as the "old man." You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so! That is the age when youth has its first attack of big head.

Robinson's Ruminations.

(Orange Observer.) When a man "taxes his memory" he imposes upon himself. There are some crooked branches in every geological tree. The man who has a scolding wife wants but little to hear below. It is a curious fact that a political bolt never fastens anything. Brevity is the soul of fit when it comes to making a ball-room dress. Love must be blind, for the house is always dark after the old folk retire.

Utilizes Corn Stalks.

(Wilmington Dispatch.) Mr. T. J. Davis, of Charlotte, traveling inspector of machinery for the cotton seed oil along the Atlantic coast, left today, after a few days spent in this city. Mr. Davis conducts a model farm near Charlotte, and has excelled the average planter in devising a plan by which corn stalks can be utilized as feed. He cuts down the stalks whole and throws them into a machine, which tears them into bits. The resulting product makes excellent feed, but when steamed and mixed with a little corn or cotton seed oil it makes an unexcelled food for horses, mules and cattle. We were shown a miniature bale of the food. It smells sweet and fragrant, and certainly ought to prove inviting to equine and bovine appetites.

Recipe For Courtship.

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight. Take for granted two persons. Press, in two strong ones, one small soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of romance; add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating note and one or two whippers. Dissolve a half dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, one ounce of resistance, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek, or two lips; flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool. This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.

Knowledge is better.

Teach a servant to "know his place" and he will want to leave it. There are many men who are generous to a fault, but it is always their own fault.

BLOOD POISON. Mercury and Polash Make Wrecks, Not Cures. In some cases the external signs of Contagious Blood Poison are so slight that the victim is firmly within the grasp of the monster before the true nature of the disease is known. In other cases the blood is quickly filled with this poisonous virus and the swollen glands, mucus patches in the mouth, sores on scalp, ulcers on tongue, sore throat, eruptions on skin, copper colored spots, and falling hair and eyebrows leave no room for doubt, as these are all unmistakable signs of Contagious Blood Poison.

ALEX. T. BARNES' BIG FURNITURE HOUSE! I HERE GIVE ILLUSTRATIONS OF A FEW LEADERS! ELEGANT DESIGNS! LATEST STYLES! Prices that Sound Unreasonable. Don't Hesitate, Now's the Time.

BARNES' BIG FURNITURE HOUSE FOR BARGAINS! Least Said, Easiest Read. 'Twould Take a Volume to Tell it All. GO WITH THE CROWD TO. Best Fitted up Shaving Parlor in Town. Always on hand a fresh lot of straight and Patent Hair of Lowest Prices. H. THOMPSON.

WEST INDIA LIMITED. DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE. Between New York, Tampa, Atlanta, New Orleans and Points South and West.

Table with columns for destination, class (S.A.L., P.R.R., etc.), and price. Destinations include Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond, Petersburg, etc.

Table with columns for destination, class, and price. Destinations include Memphis, Nashville, New Orleans, etc.

Southern Railway. THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF THE SOUTH. The Direct Line to all Points TEXAS CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA, CUBA AND PORTO RICO.