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**SENSIBLE BUSINESS MEN**

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The most wide-awake and successful business men use its columns with the highest

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THAD R. MANNING, Publisher.  
VOL. XX.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."  
HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901.

Subscription \$1.00 Cash.  
NO. 10.

**His Terrible Cough.**

Few things are so depressing and weakening as a constant cough. Few things are so discouraging as a cough that will not yield to treatment. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs when all other medicines fail, because it is more than a cough medicine. The cough is but a symptom. "Discovery" makes new and pure blood, heals the lacerated tissues, and gives the body the needed strength to throw off disease. It cures the cough by curing the cause of the cough. There is no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic in the "Discovery."

I had a terrible cough something over a year ago and could find nothing to stop it, even to do a little good. "Discovery" writes Mr. J. M. Parr, of Cameron, Screven Co., Ga. "I changed to an advertisement of yours and forthwith bought a bottle of your invaluable Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken half a bottle it was entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF THE BAND THAT EXCELLED SOUSA.

Memories of the Halcyon Days When Old Frank Johnson's Orchestra Discouraged Music That Was Not Classical.

(Frank S. Woodson, in Newport News Morning Herald.)

Sousa came and he captured the town. Sousa is a great man and he has a great band. His music is something wonderful. I sat there in the Academy of Music simply entranced, for a while, but really before he had gotten through with the program and the encores I had begun to get a little more than enough. That was not Sousa's fault, I guess, but rather the fault of my very faulty musical education and training.

I love to hear good music and I simply do not on a band but I confess that I got tired of Sousa. Well, as it was coming out of a band, I heard a young lady say: "Oh, why will Sousa play so much classical music; why does he not continue him-selves or sit and listen to its sweet help from thinking they were. I was mighty young then, and maybe not capable of judging, but visions of those handsome people who danced to Old Frank Johnson's music in Warrenton and at Shocco Springs, and Jones Springs are flitting before me now; I see them just as I saw them then, and really I hardly ever catch a glimpse of a young woman now-a-days who looks near so pretty to my eyes as do those I behold in the vision."

Yes, beautiful women and handsome men. There were the Somersvilles, four or five sisters, all stately and beautiful: Miss Sue Williams, Miss Pauline Rolf, Miss Annie Wilson, Miss Lizzie and Annie Plum, the Edwards girls, as happy a quartette as ever lived; Miss Rosa Martin, Miss Laura Martin, Miss Martha Washington, Miss Lilla Fitz, Miss Maria and Fannie Southerland and pretty little Kate Southerland. Miss Belle Bullock, Miss Meta Swain, Miss Elizabeth Green, the accomplished and beautiful daughters of Colonel Mason Wiggins and a hundred others, all beautiful and highly educated and all richly attired and bejeweled.

And the men: Ben Wade, Tom Cook, Jim Somerville, William White, John Dugger, Wm. H. Cheek, Dr. Foote, Walter Montgomery, Horace Mayfield, George Bellamy, Bill Alston, Phil Norwood, Ned Plummer, Austin Green, Ed. Tom Jones, etc., etc., etc. Blunt Plummer, Elias Carr, Walter Plummer, Ned Allen, Tom Skinner, and a host of others, all handsome and chivalrous and most graceful dancers.

Well, by and by the war came along, Shocco and Jones Springs were permanently closed, Warrenton was deserted by those handsome men who went to Northern Virginia to fight under Beauregard, Jackson and Lee, and all these beautiful women quit dancing and went to sewing and making bonnets for the brave soldiers who had left home and friends at the first tap of the drum.

A rich Roanoke river farmer who had been a Confederate colonel hired Old Frank Johnson's band to play the music for the boys who wore the gray and carried him and his band to the front.

Old Frank was an aristocrat and a Democrat but he was not a fighter, and he didn't like the music of the bullets. He threw up the sponge early in the struggle and took his band back to the banks of the Roanoke where he occasionally played for a country dance. Dances were not much in favor during the dark days of the war, so business was dull, and boys and boys he had to condescend to call figures for "pop" white trash.

After the war Old Frank Johnson partially revived his band and played for a few more picnics and balls, but he was now too old and times were too much out of joint.

The last time I saw the old man and his band was in the summer of 1866. He played at Halifax, N. C., for an old fashioned tournament in the morning and for the coronation ball at night, and this, by the way, was the last effort of the old time aristocracy of that section to revive the ante-bellum festivities and it was a dismal failure. Too many of the old time aristocrats had gone to the wall in the crash of '65. They made a sickly showing at the Halifax tournament, and the "pop" white trash caught the front. An overseer's son caught the most rings at the tilting and crowned the daughter of the county jailer, queen of love and beauty.

Old Frank Johnson died the next year and I have always had a lurking suspicion that the Halifax tournament, so disastrous to the ante-bellum aristocracy, broke his aristocratic old heart all to flinders.

Old Frank Johnson's band never played classical music, don't reckon Old Frank ever heard of classical music, but his music suited me and I never got tired listening to "Katie Wells," "Gentle Fairy Belle," "Who'll Take Sugar In His Coffee," "Mocking Bird," "My Dark Virginia Bride," "Old Fols At Home," etc.

Sousa's band with its classical music and marches are not a patching to Old Frank Johnson's band as I knew it and heard it and loved it in those good old days, now gone never to return.

By the way, I wonder what has become of all those handsome young men and beautiful women who used to dance so gracefully to that sweet music! Many of the men fell in battle, some as early as Manassas, some at Seven Pines, some at Cold Harbor, some on the works at Petersburg and a number of them in the Wilderness, but some of them never fell in battle.

**FLOWERS AT PAN-AMERICAN.**

Charming Landscape Effects and Beautiful Floral Exhibits.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo next summer will possess unusual charm for lovers of flowers and of beautiful landscape effects. Perhaps in recognition of this the members of the Society of American Florists have decided to hold their annual convention in Buffalo in 1901. Chicago was anxious to win the convention, but in view of the special attractions for its members which the Pan-American Exposition will possess it was decided to meet next year in the Pan-American city. The gathering will bring to Buffalo about 1,000 delegates and their families from all parts of the United States. The floral features of the Pan-American Exposition and its landscape effects will surpass anything ever seen before by visitors to expositions held in the United States. The laying out of the grounds was done with the view of providing for such attractions, and ample space was left for courts and

**THE WOMAN'S MEMORY.**

"So he is dead!" the splinter said, and wept, 'twould seem, sadly. "And he was one of Nature's Knights—a gentleman, as it were!" This wretched world might fly by with feeling of self pity. "So noble and so self true, it holds few such men as he, and who are never low to see. The sterling worth of others, 'tis man whose charms had been, Nor time nor place might matter, For everything he said he meant—'Tis man whose words are gold, Good judgment bled his spoken word, And no one could deny it, 'Tis man whose words are gold, And no one could deny it."

The man she mourned was sixty odd, And there was little to him, A plain old soul in fact, "a clot" of gray hair, but some how he came to know his "Miss Burton." Said they "it wasn't no old flame, She had none such, that's certain!" And that was true, yet it appears that she had been in love with him Had met her true in by-gone years; Just once—and then forgot her. But she could not get over him, And had his death with pity, For he, in that long vani-bede years, Had told her she was pretty.

**NOTABLE EVENT IN HISTORY.**

Since the Climax of Napoleon's Career Probably Nothing Has So Moved the World as the Passing Away of the Aged Sovereign of the British Empire.

(Fayetteville Observer.)

It is probable that no event has so moved the world, since the climax of Napoleon's career, as the passing away of the aged sovereign of the British empire—the monarch who, in theory, "reigns but does not rule," but whose wisdom and remarkable foresight in the management of his empire, far greater obedience to her will than was commonly supposed.

"The progress of the British Isles since she ascended the throne in 1837 has been like a tale from Arabian nights. Great as the increase of her population and territory has been, even to over 40 millions, and of that her transmarine and annexed dependencies, until now they reach a total equal to one-fourth of the earth's inhabitants, their moral, material and political advancement has been in even far greater ratio. Within a year after she was crowned, the movement for the repeal of the crown laws—that abrogation of the tribute which commerce has been paying to feudalism—was formally launched at Manchester, the first step in the progress of the American republic; and, from the time when the repeal was secured, eight years later, reform has followed reform, until the people of the mother land have become the most advanced, far outstripping our own in the readiness and accuracy with which they secure a response to their will in the law of the land. Keeping even pace with this political advancement, the moral, social, material and intellectual progress of the people have gone hand in hand, until Britain, not France, is now the most civilized of the nations of the earth. When Victoria was crowned, the British people had hardly emerged from the atmosphere of the eighteenth century. Only an insignificant number enjoyed the privilege of voting. Capital punishment was inflicted in public and for comparatively trifling offenses. The prisons were filled with wretchedness and reeked with filth. The masses were illiterate and ignorant. The progress of the century, however, has been so rapid that the body of the people stands without a rival.

In all this vast change, the progressive spirit of the Queen, tempered by a wise conservatism, and the rigorously virtuous example of her court, have played a decisive part.

**LIFE SAVING STATION.**

One is Being Erected by United States Government.

Work was recently begun upon the United States life saving station upon the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y. The station is on the north side of the lake in Delaware park, in one of the most beautiful portions of the Exposition grounds.

The life saving station will be fully equipped with apparatus and men and will be a most attractive as well as a novel exhibit. Life saving exhibitions will be given every day during the progress of the Exposition. The apparatus in use by the government for purposes in connection with the big Exposition, will be shown and a crew of men will be employed in giving the exhibitions. The station is to be modeled after one of the regular stations along the coast of the United States.

**Hoping to Make Their Fortunes.**

The thousands of people who visit the grounds where the buildings of the Pan-American Exposition are rising like a city, and in many cases many of the vacant lots surrounding the Exposition grounds for money making purposes next summer is duly appreciated. For instance, one real estate dealer advertised in this way: "Can you keep a most attractive? Can you run a lunch counter? If so, here is your chance to make the most money." Another advertiser, "Choice lots for hotels, boarding houses, saloons, summer gardens, restaurants, souvenir booths and other things by which you can make your fortune at the Pan American Exposition." All the vacant property in the vicinity of the Exposition grounds is staked off and parcelled by signs indicating its value for purposes in connection with the big Exposition to be held in Buffalo next summer, and many buildings are already going up which will be used for accommodations for Exposition visitors and all sorts of purposes connected with their entertainment.

**The "National" Scores Another Scoop.**

It is interesting to follow the keen rivalry among the popular periodicals. "The National Magazine" of Boston scored a big success in the Galveston article, published October 1st, and has continued an unbroken record ever since, thirty to sixty days ahead of other magazines. The "National Magazine" is a magazine of high civilization, the body of the people stands without a rival.

In all this vast change, the progressive spirit of the Queen, tempered by a wise conservatism, and the rigorously virtuous example of her court, have played a decisive part.

**Broad Scope of the Exposition.**

Nearly all of the nations of Central and South America have already sent formal acceptances to the invitation to participate in the Pan-American Exposition. Exhibits showing the resources of all the principal countries of Central and South America are now in course of preparation. Government officials are preparing exhibits from the Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, Cuba and the Hawaiian group. About 15 acres have been set apart for the court of the state and foreign buildings on the eastern side of the grounds and a little south of the main group.

**The fellow who wears glasses** doesn't always make a spectacle of himself.

The man who raises hogs realizes that the pen is mightier than the word.

## FOND FATHER'S MISDIRECTED LOVE FOR HIS SON.

The Change Wrought in Three Lives by One Man's Wrong Doing—A North Carolina Romance.

(Special Correspondence of Atlanta Constitution.)

Raleigh, N. C., February 1.—At the recent term of the United States court held in this city during the trial of a white man by the name of W. M. Crowder, the commission of a crime was brought to light which has changed the entire course of life of a young man and a young woman, and well nigh wrought a tragedy.

Near the town of Jackson, in the county of Northampton, in this State, there lives a family by the name of Barnes. It is an old and respectable family and there is a daughter by the name of Neely, who is a beautiful specimen of womanhood. She is twenty-eight years old, weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds, is light haired, fair complexion, and blue eyes. She was graduated from Murfreesboro Female College with highest honors. She is the only child of her father, and has been taught by him to ride horses and use a gun and pistol. She is an expert with both. She can snuff a candle at twenty paces, ride to hounds in a fox chase, equal to any man. Her father is not a wealthy but a well-to-do farmer. Miss Neely is very popular and is known as the belle of the county. She has worn these honors with becoming modesty, because she is a young woman with a plenty of sound sense. It goes without saying that she has had many admirers who could have been delighted to have married her, but she seemed to be oblivious to all these attentions until a young man of about her age by the name of R. D. Hodges appeared on the scene of action about the first of January, 1899. Hodges lived in Florida, his post-office was St. Petersburg. He formerly lived near Jacksonville and returned after being away ten or fifteen years, to visit his relatives. He had been engaged in fruit raising in Florida, and trading in lumber and naval stores, and had amassed a considerable estate for a man only twenty-eight years old. He is quite a handsome man; is well educated; and is beloved by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

In visiting his relatives he met Miss Neely, and it seems to have been love at first sight on the part of both. It was soon observed that Hodges had won the affections of Miss Neely, and there were general congratulations that both parties were going to do so well in their marriage relations. The engagement was finally announced and Hodges returned to Florida and a regular correspondence between the young people was kept up. It was understood that the marriage was to take place in the fall of 1900.

Within three miles of the Barnes family resides the family of W. M. Crowder, who is the blood uncle of Miss Neely on her mother's side. This man has a son, Harold, who has been in love with his cousin, Miss Neely, nearly all his life. He is a worthy young man, but Miss Neely has never had more than ordinary cousinly affection for him; and would not think of marrying her first cousin. It appears that Harold has been in love with Miss Neely since it became known that Hodges and Miss Neely were to be married.

The father of Harold Crowder receives his mail at the post-office of Laska as does the Barnes family. Frequently Mr. W. M. Crowder, in getting his mail would ask for that of the Barnes family and it would be given to him. Among this mail were the letters of Hodges to Miss Neely.

About the fifteenth of June last, Miss Neely received a letter from Hodges and she was surprised to find that he had been in Florida. She expected an answer within a week as was usual, but it did not come. Having immediately answered the last letter received by her from Hodges she awaited his reply as she thought she was required to do. The letter never came, and no letter came from Hodges. Miss Neely did not know what to make of this silence of her betrothed. She could hear of other persons in the neighborhood getting letters from Hodges but he made no mention of her nor of any having heard from her. In the meantime Harold Crowder was persistent in his attentions to "Cousin Neely" and was often seen escorting her to different places.

About the middle of October last Miss Neely happened to go by the post-office at Laska, and seeing Mr. S. C. Draper, who was the assistant post-master, she asked him if there was any mail for her, and was told that there was none. She then returned home, and had been nearly four months since she had received a letter from her betrothed. She could hear of other persons in the neighborhood getting letters from Hodges but he made no mention of her nor of any having heard from her. In the meantime Harold Crowder was persistent in his attentions to "Cousin Neely" and was often seen escorting her to different places.

**FULFILLING THE PROPHECY.**

Ground Hog Flakes Good His Prediction About the Weather.

Now that Ground Hog or Candelmas Day, February 2, has come and gone, those who believe in the popular superstition connected with the ground hog and his shadow are firmer than ever in their belief of the animal's ability as a weather prophet. If he did not see his shadow when he came out of his hole Saturday he was blind. That he did see it, to the minds of many, evidenced by the variety of weather—snow, hail, and beating rain—which fell upon Baltimore yesterday.

According to the tradition, on February 2 of each year the ground hog, burdened with a certain sense of responsibility in being the popular weather prophet, emerges from his winter "lager" and calmly weighs in his mind the prospects for Spring. He looks around to see if he can get a glimpse of his own shadow. If none can be seen, he concludes that the weather is bad, and that it will soon mend, and he immediately prepares for Spring. On the other hand, if the sun is shining when he ventures forth, he sees his shadow, concludes that Spring is far off and that it is best for him to go back and hibernate six weeks more ere he ventures out for the season.

Thus while the officials of the United States Bureau seem to pay little attention to the ground hog and his movements, a great many people, who pay but little attention to the weather Bureau and are ever mindful of the tradition, anxiously watch on Candelmas Day the condition of the weather.

Candelmas Day is also observed by the special services in the Catholic and Greek churches.—Baltimore Sun.

**How to Cure the Grip.**

Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed and a quick recovery is sure to follow. That remedy commences any tendency of the grip to result in pneumonia, which is really the only serious danger. Among the tens of thousands who have used it for the grip not one case has ever been reported as not recovered. For sale at Melville Dorey's drug store.

**Dr. Humphreys' Vermifuge**

A remedy especially adapted to the different kinds of worms, tapeworms, etc., which infest the human system. It is safe for children, and is sold by all druggists.

**THE COMMONER**

ISSUED WEEKLY.

W. M. J. BRYAN, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

LINCOLN, N. C. - - N. E. B. RSKA.

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