

JUNE.

Beloved of sinners saints and sages, Sung to by minstrels of all ages. Deep-eyed, demure, serene and fair, With ferns entangled in your hair, A maiden goddess, summer's bride, What secret sweets your heart doth hide! When through your realm my spirit fares Among your flowers to snatch your air All for its own, their music brings My heart to dwell on dearer things, That lie musk-laden, half-forgot In some far memory's ancient grove. Your lips are red—just like Her own. Your hair about your features blow By gentle breezes that would gloat O'er all the whiteness of your throat, Seems like Her hair, and in your eyes There lurks the light of memories. O maiden fair, you bring to me A breath of summer's infancy Grown into glorious maidenhood. And all your beauty seems so good To look upon that I forget That you know something of regret; That you are old, tho' ever young; That annual death will still your tongue And that you know of peace and strife Of love and death, more than my life Could know tho' it should welcome thee Through many ages yet to be; For I believe that love and you Were here when all the world was new That the first bridegroom and first bride Were led each to the other's side By you and that your smile will play Upon the last bride's marriage day. Then, welcome, June, fair month of dreams, Of pastures broad and shady steams; Your every mood, I know them all, And where I hear your swamp-bird's call, I long to take my book and line And woo you well and call you mine! —C. D. Smith.

Goes to the Pen.

In the Federal court last Monday, 15th, just prior to adjournment for the day, J. E. Shoffner, who had been convicted of the larceny of seven money orders from the Southern Express Co., was called up for sentence. Mr. F. M. Shannonhouse, his attorney, made a strong plea for his client, asking the court for leniency in view of certain facts which he cited. Mr. Shannonhouse stated that Shoffner's mother is a widow and very sorely in need of the support of her boy and that on the very day Shoffner was arrested he received a telegram announcing the death of his brother. After hearing the strong appeal of Mr. Shannonhouse, Judge Boyd stated that the crime for which the defendant stood convicted was most serious; that he has not only used the mails to defraud in one specific instance, but in addition thereto he had collected on one of the Southern Express Company's orders \$35 at Burlington and on two other orders had endeavored to secure two diamond rings, his failure being only due to the diligence of the postal authorities and representatives of the Southern Express Company. The court further declared that in his estimation the imposition of a fine would be no punishment upon the defendant, because of the fact that his relatives would have it to pay, and for that reason he sentenced him to serve a year and a day in the Federal prison at Atlanta.

NOTICE.

All stock holders of the Hickory Merc. Co., being, it was moved and carried that the Corporation be dissolved, all claims against the Corporation will be presented to the president for adjustment. This April 12, 1907. McCoy Moretz, Pres. J. F. Norris Sec.

No Tears Nor Hills.

In the days when Rowley Hill was bishop of the Isle of Man one of his clergymen bearing the name of Tears came to say adieu to his bishop on getting preferment. The parson said: "Goodby, my lord. I hope we may meet again, but if not here in some better place." The bishop replied, "I fear the latter is unlikely, as there are no Tears in heaven." "No doubt," wittily answered the parson, "you are right that our chance of meeting is small, as one reads of the plains of paradise, but never of any Hills there."—London Queen.

Australian Bushmen.

Although the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest homes, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.

Fool and Sage.

The fool and his money are parted, not long did they stay in cahoots, but the fool is the cheeriest hearted and gladdest of human galoots. His neighbor is better and wiser, six figures might tell what he's worth, but, oh, how folks wish the old miser would fall off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Gazette.

Nothing preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.—Franklin.

QUESTION OF STATE RIGHTS.

Does Not Approve of Commonwealth Being Made Subsidiary to Inferior Federal Courts—Would Uphold Constitution.

Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota delivered at the dedication of the Minnesota monument on Shiloh battlefield an address that will rank as one of the ablest public deliverances of recent times. Spoken on a battlefield that may be taken as the symbol of the great war for the Union, the governor took occasion to tell of the peril that threatens our federal form of government. This peril was emphasized by the recent decision of the supreme court in the railway cases going up from Minnesota and North Carolina, which practically makes the state governments subservient to the inferior federal courts. The significance of these decisions is widely understood, and they have given rise to a general discussion of the question of the rights of the states, and Governor Johnson's speech will rank as an important contribution to that discussion. The dedicatory address in part follows:

Representing the people of the commonwealth of Minnesota, we are assembled on one of the historic battlefields of the civil war to pay our tribute of respect and affection to the memory of the sons of Minnesota, who here yielded up their lives that this might continue to be a united nation. Their sacrifice was not for personal gain, but was in response to duty and a contribution to the civilization of the age and for the purpose of perpetuating the institution of human liberty.

I appreciate that nothing which I can say will add to or detract from the glory of their achievement, which in itself is an enduring monument to the patriotism and heroism of the American soldier. Their sacrifice, however, was not different from that which has been made throughout all of the ages by those lovers of liberty who believe in a government which might give to all the people the right to life, liberty and property. The love of liberty was not born in this country of ours. It was cradled along the Danube and about the shores of the Baltic, even when Rome had reached the limit of her imperial grandeur. Increasing in intensity with the passing of the centuries, it found its highest expression in the older countries in the great English charter of civil rights, which forever guaranteed to the people of that land immunity from the despotism of those who claimed to rule by virtue of Divine right.

"Mr. Bryan's daughter is stumping some of the Western States in the interest of her daddy and will go as a delegate to the convention. Don't that turn your stomach?" asks the Clarkton Express. It would if it were true but it is a product of a Munchausen. Bryan's daughter has never made a public speech for her daddy or anybody else and will not go as a delegate to Denver. Let's keep facts straight.—News and Observer.

William Howard Taft.

The expected has happened. William Howard Taft is the Republican nominee for President of the United States. A man of clean personal life, of demonstrated capacity for doing things, and a full-blooded American, his worthiness to carry the standard of his party in the coming quadrennial campaign is not to be disputed in any quarter. He is of Presidential size. The great office is not belittled in his nomination. In the past decade, so rich in achievement and so notable for progress, he has had a most important part. Weighty public duties falling to his official lot have been performed with signal intelligence, patriotism, and ability. And so, regardless of issues involved in his candidacy, he justly commands the respect of his countrymen. One may thus appraise Taft, the statesman, and bestow upon him an unreserved tribute of esteem and confidence without subscribing to the methods employed to nominate him, or giving approval to the course his candidacy has taken.

Assaulted By a Tramp.

Newton, June 20.—What may have been a fatal attack from the hands of tramps was made last afternoon upon Mr. D. W. Misenheimer, a citizen of North Newton. Mr. Misenheimer had been to Hickory in his buggy and was returning home, when about two miles this side of Hickory he was accosted by a man who asked to be allowed to ride. This request Mr. Misenheimer assented to and the man got in the buggy. It being an intensely hot afternoon, Mr. Misenheimer had taken off his coat, in which he had his pistol, and was sitting on it in order to keep it from falling out of the buggy. Suddenly, without a moment's warning the stranger grabbed him around the neck while another man struck him on the head, presumably with a sand-bag. Mr. Misenheimer was knocked unconscious and did not recover until near the home of Mr. Jerome Bolick, between Conover and Newton, when he found himself huddled up in the bottom of his buggy, being carried home by his faithful horse. Feeling very weak and knocked up he stopped at Mr. Bolick's and phoned to his home, when his brother-in-law, Mr. Tom Carper, went after him. On examination it was found that the tramps had evidently fired on him, as he was burned across the breast by powder, the ball passing through the muscles of his arm. What money he had on his person had been taken. Mr. Misenheimer, in spite of his narrow escape, was able to be on the streets today and tell how he was attacked.—Charlotte Observer.

Rev. J. B. Boone Dead.

The many friends of Rev. J. B. Boone will be pained to learn of his death which occurred at his home in Hendersonville Wednesday of last week. Mr. Boone has been for years a leading Baptist minister in this State. He was at one time Pres. of Judson College at Hendersonville and was later connected with the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville. Mr. Boone at the time of his death, was 71 years of age. The funeral was held from the Baptist church Thursday Interment at Asheville Friday.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs. The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty. If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone. If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle Home of Swamp-Root, by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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stop the cough and heal lungs Being of a buoyant nature won't help you any if you fall overboard.

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The Washington Herald believed, and still believes, that once he entered the race for the nomination, he should immediately have retired from the Cabinet. It condemns, and will always condemn, the use of official power for partisan ends. It opposed, and will forever oppose, as repugnant in principle, dangerous in precedent, and wholly un-American, the effort of any President to name his successor. It is candidly and honestly of the opinion that but for the phases of Mr. Taft's candidacy here pointed out he would be infinitely stronger before the people to-day and his availability tenfold greater. His success was promoted at heavy personal cost. He should never have become a man's man. He was too big for that. He have won the nomination on his own account, or not at all. He could have won it so. Whether a Democrat wants Mr. Bryan or not he had just as well be satisfied. Mr. Bryan will get the nomination for President at Denver and will be the opponent of Taft nominated at Chicago by the Republicans. Well, there is nothing against Mr. Bryan anyway. He is a good man, the brainiest man in his party. Any man who can hold the attention of the people of a nation year after year is no small man. If the Democratic party could unite and go to work with a whoop Mr. Bryan would be the next president of the United States. The best opportunity the party has had for many years is now at hand. Of his inherent strength, this newspaper never for a moment entertained the slightest doubt. There was logic in his candidacy when it was originally broached. There is logic in it now, but the fact is obvious, nevertheless, that some of his inherent natural strength has been dissipated as the result of his preliminary campaign. His availability is less pronounced than it was six months ago. He does not loom as large in the hour of triumph as he did when the skirmish began. He must gain ground steadily from this day on to meet his party's hopes and expectations. Perhaps he may. Party lines are broken everywhere. This is a day of independent thinking and independent action—a progressive era, when an edlightened populace has scant patience with political tactics so potent in the past. And its tendencies are yet radical in marked degree. Neither party can tell with certainty what is going to happen in November. It is to be a hard-fought campaign, this great national struggle now at hand, and it will be fraught with doubt to the very end. To the extent that in choosing for its leader-

ship a broad-minded man of character, capacity, and achievements the Republican party safeguards the future, it is entitled to all praise and commendation.—Washington Herald.

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