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VOL. XIV. LEXINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1896. NO. 42.

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HILL ARP'S LETTER.

Everybody is thinking about the north pole and Dr. Nansen now. It is glorious to have something to distract our attention from politics. And there are the cathode rays that have come just in time to help out. It is awful to have to read politics day after day and to ponder over the ways of parties and partisans. A quail a day for thirty days is nothing to be compared to it. Let us have any sort of a recess now. We wouldent mind a big fire or a small earthquake—a quake that would shake the windows in the big house at Washington and upset a few desks and tables and roll the drunken member from Alabama off the sofa. I wish some Guy Fawkers would come along and scare them all to bad that they would go home and never go back any more. The people are tired and disheartened. There are a few good public servants there, but they are lost and helpless. The majority would see the country go to the devil before they would get out of the line of their party. The currency and the tariff are not party questions, but the parties have made them so. This has been said before but it is worth saying again. There is no moral principle that governs a professional politician. Look at Blackburn and Hunter—what an expense to the state will turn the taxpayers have to meet just to gratify the greed or the selfish ambition of two men. Kentucky has hundreds of men just as able and well qualified as they are. Then why don't they withdraw and stop all their wrangle. Why don't the members make them withdraw. The answer is that this is politics—impure and complex politics. Surely the common people are fools or they would send better men to congress and to the legislature.

But I was thinking about Dr. Nansan and the North pole. Can it be possible that he has found it—found the end of the earth—the very tip end of the spindle that the earth turns on, and was there a linch pin in it and was the axle greased or was the journal hot and did the sparks fly and so forth. If the doctor hasent found anything but an open polar sea and a few walruses and seals and no big, awful suckhole at the center that had liked to have pulled his vessel in them, he may go back and try it again. The world won't be satisfied with that and it won't believe him. Why, John Cleves Symmes found a theoretical hole up there that was 2,000 miles in diameter and a vessel could sail in and around just as easy as sailing on the ocean.

Symmes's hole was talked about when I was a boy and it has had believers ever since. Then Jules Verne came along and made a journey up there or paper and found the identical pole and put a flag on it, and the one he raised is flying there yet. And last, but not least, Mr. Fairman has found a manuscript left by one of Sir John Franklin's men in an Eskimo hut and it tells the whole story, how he and an Eskimo and six dogs were cut off from the vessel and took shelter in a cave of ice and lived on walrus and bear meat. And after some days determined to explore the cave and kept on and on and on, by the light of their blubber-lamp, until they had traveled 150 miles, and at last came to the opening on the other side, which is to say the inside of Symmes's hile, and found a land and a people and fine cities and fruits and flowers, and lakes and rivers, and the whole was lighted up by the aurora borealis. Mr. Fairman calls it the third world and makes a very fascinating story of it. If it was true I would believe it, and I am inclined to believe it anyhow. It has a charming love story mixed up with it, and I am not yet too old to enjoy them. I've always had an idea that the Creator put the aurora borealis up there for some other purpose besides an occasional illumination of our northern horizon. Maybe it is a big electric are light from those people in the hole, who never see the sun.

Verily, we are on the eve of great things, but we don't know what they are. Dr. Nansen can't put us off with ice and water—our own Elisha Kent Kane done better than that and so did Greelys, for they saw flocks of aquatic birds coming from that way. Nevertheless we will wait and see. Maybe he has found a hole—an open funnel—and will go through and come out at the other end.

And now we read that Dr. Plongeon, who has been nine years in Yucatan, has at last unravelled all the mysteries of the hieroglyphics that are chiseled on the ancient ruins in that country and declares the ruins to be ten thousand years old, and these temples were built long before the flood and the letters that make up the alphabet are of Egyptian origin. He and his wife have been photographing them and have written a volume that will soon be published in Paris, a volume that he says will enlighten the scientific and religious world and remove all doubts about the origin of man and his progress down the corridors of time. We read some of his communications in The Review of Reviews last summer and wonderful—that is all we can do nowadays—just wait and wonder. Not long ago I had a nice letter from Mr. Oliver, the American consul at Merida, asking me to come over there and examine these wonderful ruins and write them up and offering his assistance, and I have a mind to go. Merida is a city of 60,000 inhabitants, and it is only a short sail from Havana. The only thing that makes me hesitate is what Dr. Plongeon writes about the snakes and centipeds and other noxious reptiles an insects that haunt the ruins. After living near seventy years and escaping the dangers of war and pestilence, I don't want to be bitten by a snake and die in a strange land. I am like the old man of ninety years who took the measles and said he never was so ashamed of anything in his life, and it would disgrace the family if he died of the measles.

And now comes the cathode rays that are to throw light upon all hidden things and reveal the anatomical mysteries of the human body. The dictionary says they are the rays that go to sundown when the electric current is flowing from east to west, and the word means cathode. Edison is at work on the discovery day and night, and will tell us more about it before long. The doctors will be able to look right through a man and diagnose his disease. If he has appendicitis they will see it and know where to cut. If he has a pistol ball in him, they can find it. If his heart or his lungs are diseased, the rays will tell how much. Poor Garfield's life might have been saved, for the doctors would not have cut him to pieces hunting for the ball. The digestive organs can be kept in a healthy condition, for the rays will tell what a man can eat and digest and what he can't. But a fool man will sometimes eat though there is death in the pot. I ate some toasted cheese last night in spite of my wife's warning, and I had nightmare. I cried out, "There's robbers, police," and my wife awoke me and comforted me so kindly, for she said, "I told you so, but you would eat that toasted cheese! The next time you eat cheese for supper and go to bed, you had better put a pistol under your pillow and shoot the thieves and robbers when they get after you." She is my comforter and regulator, but sometimes I am right hard to manage. BILL ARP.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29th, 1896.

President Cleveland dropped a hint to a gentleman who was talking with him a day or two ago that will not be enjoyable news to the Republican Presidential candidate who presides over the House, and who has lately been congratulating himself on the apparent success of the do-nothing programme he arranged for Congress many months ago. President Cleveland made it plain to his caller that he thought the country was today as badly in need of financial legislation as when he sent that special message to Congress asking that no recess be taken; also, that if Congress adjourned without adopting some legislature for the relief of the Treasury he would not hesitate to call an extra session at once for the purpose of providing that relief. Of course, Mr. Cleveland knows that he cannot make Congress pass remedial legislation by calling an extra session, but he can focus public attention upon the refusal or inability of the Republican Congress to adopt legislation that would relieve the Treasury, and intelligent people will not be slow either in placing the responsibility or in locating the reason. The Republicans are afraid that if they should help to put the Treasury in good shape it might lessen their chances for carrying the Presidential election by making the country too prosperous. They don't wish the country to get too prosperous before election.

Considerable interest has been aroused among the friends of the other candidates by the report that a deal had been made by which the friends of Mr. Harrison, Gov. Morton and Senator Allison, are to try to make the ticket Allison and Morton.

Congress is getting warmed up on the Cuban question and will very shortly take action which is generally believed will result in the recognition of the Cuban belligerency.

Mr. Coudert on a Third Term.

In a signed communication to the editor of the New York Journal, Mr. Frederic R. Coudert, one of the members of the Venezuela Commission, expresses these sentiments concerning the possibility and desirability of a third term:

"So far as Mr. Cleveland personally is concerned, I have no doubt that he would prefer the peace and quiet of home life to the exactions and cares of the Presidency. He has enjoyed the honors and has suffered the inevitable annoyances and disappointments of that most important office, but at the same time I am convinced that if patriotic considerations satisfied him that the path of his duty lay in the acceptance of a candidacy for another term, he would postpone his personal preferences, however strong they might be, in another direction. Otherwise he would, I presume, make his wishes very plainly and emphatically known.

"It is my belief that if in the next few months the Treasury be found to be in a healthy conditon, and all our foreign relations amicable, Mr. Cleveland will positively refuse to allow his name to go before the nominating convention. In the event of certain exigencies arising, however, it may be deemed necessary that the President accept a fourth nomination at the hands of his party."

Bank Robbed in Daytime.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 28.—Three masked men entered Market Street Bank, a small institution in the Spreckels building, shortly after 10 o'clock this morning and ordered Cashier Hopkins and Bookkeeper Hayhurst to throw up their hands. Hopkins, who was at the counter, refused and one robber fired, a bullet passing his head, but striking neither official. The robbers then climbed through the hole in the wire screen at the cashier's window and seized the two bank officials and hustled them into the vault. A piece of carpet caught in the door of the vault and the robbers did not take time to fasten the vault door. Hastily dumping a pile of gold on the chashier's counter into a sack they escaped. Although Market street was crowded with passing people, the robbers made good their escape. It is supposed they secured only $800.

The negroes who are supporting McKinley, Reed, Morton or Allison for President make a great mistake. If they only knew it, Thurston, of Nebraska, is their man. He has introduced a bill to pension every negro who has been a slave, at the rate of from $4 to $16 a month and to pay $500 to every negro who has reached the age of 70. Thurston is the only surviving representative of the "forty acres and a mule" style of statesmanship.—Atlanta Journal.

The only practical bi-metallists in this country are the sound money men, who want to retain gold as our standard of value, as all other civilized countries have it, and who want to retain silver as a circulating medium to the largest extent at which it is possible to use it and at the same time preserve the equality of its value along with that of gold.—Charlotte Observer.

VOICE IN HIS STOMACH

Phenomenal Instance of Natural Ventriloquism Reported on Good Authority in South Carolina.

A remarkable case of native ventriloquism is reported from Orangeburg, S. C. Prof. Wm. L. Bulkeley, of the faculty of Claflin University, the negro college located there, in a communication to the New York World thus describes the phenomenon:

A colored boy of thirteen years, of poor and illiterate parents, was sick for less than a fortnight with what the physician considered stomach pains, for which he dosed him.

After he had been thus suffering nine days a noise sometimes like the crowing of a cock, the barking of a dog or the lowing of a cow was heard in his stomach. In a day or two this sound became intelligible, and such expressions as "O, Lordie, I wants to get out!" "O, Lordie, I'm so tired!" were heard. In a few days the voice became more and more loquacious, and would say, "I'm so hungry," "You hurt me, George," and so on almost continually. To the question who put it there, it replied "God." Some one asked its name. It said "Josephine," by which name the voice is now known.

These mysterious abdominal communications aroused the village to wild excitement. The little cabin was thronged with the curious. The superstitious believed the manifestations were a sign of approaching judgment. Many a pious old soul got happy over it and praised God that he had lived to see the day. Some even sung and prayed over it with a spirit of exercism.

One old woman noted for her piety and equally for her intense superstition, stood with eyes aglow as she said, "What he is? Didn't he tell yer? God put 'em dere. De people nebber b'lieve when the Lord cast out de debble, and dey won't believe now. Judgment goin,' ketch 'em, and den dey'll b'lieve."

The ignorant and superstitions are not alone in their wonder over the prodigy. Some of the most intelligent people for miles around have come and witnessed and then have gone away unable to decide what the cause is. Dr. Moorer, who attended the case, said: "I don't know what it is. It can't be a case of ventriloquism, because he has afore knowledge of things. I have never read or heard of anything like it. A ventriloquist can control his voice, but this sound comes without the boy's volition."

The father of the boy was told by different people not to give the boy any more medicine, for "the doctors might kill him" in order to have a chance to study the phenomenon. The boy recovered after being sick about two weeks, and is now able to go out.

The boy's father alleged that the voice couldtell any page of a book one might turn to without the boy's seeing it, could tell a stranger's name, where he came from, how many persons there were in his family, when he is going to die, etc. Some amusing scenes have followed "Josephine's" declarations that such and such a person is "going to die soon; you'd better pray."

There is one case of my knowledge where a man whose approaching demise was predicted went to bed and began to medicine himself.

I visited George's home and asked him to tell me his name. He did so (from his mouth), I then said, "Talk from your stomach." He replied, "I can't." "Well, then, make Josephine talk," and he, to my great amusement, said, "Talk, Josephine." The voice said, "I won't do it." "Don't you want some candy?" "No, I don't." Thus I kept up a fusilade of questions to notice the effect. The responses always came in a decidedly different voice from his, but the remarkable feature is that he makes so many absolutely distinct tones in his stomach or bottom of his chest without the least motion of face or lips. His throat, however, moves. I put my hand there to make the test. His father claimed that "Josephine" could talk while George is eating, when he was sleeping, or simultaneously with him.

Every physician here has examined the case, and some have come a hundred miles to study it. Dr. J. S. Hydrick said: "At first it was a case of unconscious ventriloquism; the boy did not know his gift. The noise surprised and frightened him. But now he knows his power and can speak or keep silence at will. You will notice if any one holds his ear to his stomache he will make the sounds; but if he places his ear to his larnyx or holds it he will refrain from speaking. I consider it an illustration of demonology, which has for ages excited the world, and notably at the time of Christ."

The Encyclopedia Britannica says: "The primitive and savage theory of inspiration by another spirit getting inside the body is most materialistic, and cheating sorcerers accordingly use ventriloquism of the original kind, which (as its name implies) is supposed to be caused by 'the voice of a demon inside the body of the speaker, who really himself talks in a feigned human voice in squeaking or whistling tones thought suitable to the thin-bodied spirit-visitor."

Buncombe.

Charlotte Observer.

What follows is an extract from the wail just uttered by Messrs. Reid and Craig, of—shall we say it?—of Buncombe:

"If an angel of darkness had, with the blast of a trumpet, spread war and pestilence and famine from one end of this land to the other, he could have done no worse than did Cleveland when he completed the work of the Republican party in the demonetization of silver, thereby confiscating the homes of millions, paralyzing industry, turning workmen out of employment to raise the red hand of riot and anarchy, bringing want to humble hearthstones, taking bread from the mouths of children, and wringing tears from the eyes of the innocent and helpless."

This while barns are bursting with plenty, while there is a market for everything useful that there is to sell, and while there is employment at living wages for everybody who will work.

Let us all weep!

A tenth of the world is all interpreted.

THE TEST OF DEMOCRACY.

As Laid Down by Chairman Ed. Chambers Smith in 1892.

Chatham Record.

At this time when some Democrats are declaring that they will not vote for the Democratic nominee for President if he is a "gold bug," and other Democrats are declaring that they will not vote for him if he is a "silver-bug," it may do well to remind such Democrats (?) that they cannot participate in the Democratic primaries, if the same test of Democracy is applied this year that was required by Chairman E. C. Smith in 1892. It may therefore be proper to republish now his famous letter, which all true Democrats so heartily endorsed four years ago, and which is as follows:

"RALEIGH, N. C., March 18, 1892.

"Hon. Ed. Chambers Smith, Chairman State Dem. Ex. Com., Raleigh, N. C.:

"Dear Sir: I am informed and have good reason to believe that many persons who do not intend to support the nominees of the National and State Democratic conventions, will attempt to participate in the approaching township and county conventions held to select delegates to the State convention of May 18, 1892, and I write to ask you as chairman of the State Democratic Executive committee, whether they have a right to do so. This is an important matter, and I beg that you give me an early answer.

Very truly,
J. C. ELLINGTON.

"Rooms State Democratic Executive Committee,
"Raleigh, N. C., March 20.

"Mr. J. C. Ellington, Raleigh, N. C.:

"My Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your letter of the 18th inst., stating that you 'have good reasons to believe that many persons who do not intend to support the nominees of the National and State Democratic conventions will attempt to participate in the approaching township and county conventions held to select delegates to the State convention of May 18, 1892,' asking my opinion as to their right to do so, etc.

"I am loath to believe that any considerable number of our people will undertake to violate a rule of political conduct, based upon honor and good faith, so universally respected as the one that 'whoever participates in a political convention is bound in honor to abide by its action.'

"This rule is the foundation of political parties and of government by parties—such as ours—and if it were not obeyed, we might be comforted with the woeful spectacle of a few disaffected members of our party combining with the opposing party, capturing the popular conventions and nominating candidates and arranging platforms for the purpose of defeat! When you consider that each voter who participates in a township (or primary) meeting and votes for delegates to the county convention who vote for delegates to the State convention and they in turn for delegates to the National convention, indirectly votes for the nomination of all Democratic candidates from President down, you can readily see that it would be eminently improper for him to take part in the 'primaries' unless he intends to support the candidates which he, through his agents, has assisted in nominating.

"The requisite that a citizen must vote for the candidate he has been instrumental in naming is no new one, and is essential to the preservation of the integrity of the party. I should say therefore that only those who are Democrats and intend to support the Democratic nominees can have a voice in naming delegates to the various Democratic conventions.

"I hope and believe that your fears are groundless and that the honesty and integrity for which our people have been proverbial, will not be tarnished by such action as you anticipate.

"It will not be out of place in this convention, I feel sure, for me to impress upon all Democrats throughout the State a due exercise of prudence and charity, to the end that no one who believes that an honest adherence to the Democratic principles will best secure the reforms, which the people so much need, may have excuse for severing his allegiance. Let us all be charitable and honest with each other.

"ED. CHAMBERS SMITH,
"Chm'n. State Dem. Ex. Com."

The Pope Grants a Divorce.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 19.—A decree of divorce approved by Pope Leo XIII., the first ever recorded in Canada, has been granted John Keefe, separating him from his wife on the ground of infidelity on the part of the woman.

Much interest is excited by the concession from Rome, as never before has a divorce been recognized in this country by a Roman Catholic authority. The decree granted Keefe is not only one of separation, but it permits a remarriage. A legal dissolution of the marriage has also been obtained from the Supreme Court.

Results Tell the Story.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequalled and these cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

Rev. Baylus Cade, once editor of the Progressive Farmer and later of the Daily Caucasian, has been appointed chaplain of the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas. The salary is $1,500, and the tenure is for life. He was appointed by Attorney General Harmon, on the recomendation of Prof. Purrington, of Kansas.

In view of the fact that Amelia Rives was divorced from her first husband only last October, there was an eternal fitness of things about her carrying in her hands a "copy of the marriage vows" at the ceremony where with she took on a fresh husband Tuesday.—Charlotte Observer.

AN ACT

To Provide for the Study of the Nature of Alcoholic Drinks and Narcotics in the Public Schools.

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and special instruction as to their effect upon the human system in connection with the several divisions of the subject of physiology and hygiene shall be included in the branches of study taught in the common or public schools in the State of North Carolina, and shall be studied and taught as thoroughly and in the same manner as other like required branches are in said schools, by the use of text books in the hands of the pupils, and orally in the case of pupils unable to read, and shall be taught by all teachers and studied by all pupils in all schools in this State supported wholly, or in part, by public money.

Sec. 2. That the text-books used for the instruction to be given in the preceding section for primary and intermediate grades shall give at least one-fourth of their space to the consideration of the nature and effect of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, and the text-books used in the higher grades of the public schools shall give at least twenty pages to the consideration of this subject.

Sec. 3. That no certificate to teach in the public schools in this State shall hereafter be granted to any applicant who has not passed a satisfactory examination in the study of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, and of their effect upon the human system in connection with the several divisions of the subject of relative physiology and hygiene.

Sec. 4. That it shall be the duty of the proper officers in control of any school described in the first section of this act to enforce the provisions of this act and any such officer, school director, committee, superintendent, or teacher who shall refuse or neglect to comply with the requirements of this act, or shall neglect or fail to make proper provisions for the instruction required and in the manner specified by this act for all pupils in each and every school under his control and supervision shall be removed from office, and the vacancy filled as in other cases.

Sec. 5. That this act shall be in force and take effect from and after the first day of August, 1891.

In the General Assembly read three times, and ratified the 27th day of February, 1891.

NOTE.—Books meeting the requirements of the law will be found in the "Authorized Physiology Series," Nos. 1 and 2; No. 1, "Health for Little Ones," Primary; No. 2, for intermediate grade.

Father Killed by Insane Son.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., February 21.—E. R. Campbell, ex-clerk of the United States District Court, was shot and killed by his son, E. Robert Campbell, in this city, to-day. Young Campbell has been regarded as mentally unsound for some time.

Mr. Campbell was walking on North Vine street with his son when the latter suddenly drew a revolver and shot his father just over the right ear, the bullet entering the brain. Mr. Campbell fell and expired instantly. Young Campbell was immediately taken into custody and conveyed to the police station. He is 26 years old and had been a patient at private sanitariums in Michigan and this State at different times. It is thought the killing was due to the belief on the part of young Campbell that his father intended to send him back to an asylum for treatment. Deceased had been Clerk of the United States District Court for many years and was well known.

The "Do-Nothing Congress."

News and Observer.

A correspondent of the Statesville Landmark, writing from Taylorsville, which town is famous because it is the home of Romulus Zig-zag Linney, says:

"Congressman Linney arrived home Saturday night on a few days' visit to his family. Mr. Linney talks freely of affairs at Washington. He seems rather inclined to think that little will be done by the present Congress outside of passing the appropriation bills."

Can it be possible that this man who talks calmly about "the present Congress" doing "little outside of passing the appropriation bills," is the same man who grew red in the face in the fall of 1894 denouncing the "do-nothing Democratic Congress," and promised, if elected, to bring "relief" to the people? Where has his indignation against the do-nothing policy flown?

Confessed His Crime in a Revival Meeting.

WATERLOO, Ia., Feb. 18.—At the Williamson revival meetings at Cedar Falls on Sunday night, Mort Truesdale of Kenosha, Wis., stepped to the platform and said:

"I have been trying to lead a Christian life for several years, but have been conscious all the time that I was a great sinner. I am guilty of murder and am ready to surrender myself to the officers. I want to serve the Lord, and I cannot do it without leaving off this awful burden."

Truesdale was deeply affected and unable to stand unsupported. He continued:

"The man I killed was Bill Sheldon. I shot him dead in Colorado in July, 1890."

Senator Butler's paper last week declared in an editorial inspired by him that a division of the electoral ticket with the republicans is impossible, and says: "How can any populist cast a vote for electors who will vote to put a goldbug in the White House? What a spectacle it would be for us to have a State ticket with one-half gold-bugs and the other half fighting them! Now let Senator Pritchard and his friends stand with Senator Butler and the people's party in a square fight against the gold-bugs. Let us put up an independent electoral ticket, pledged against the single gold standard and pledged to vote for a candidate for President who represented these great principles."

Cures, absolute, permanent cures, have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Charlotte Observer says: "All that we've got to say is that some North Carolina Democrats are doing some middling queer talking about now." Are you sure that you have them classified correctly?—Wilmington Review.

Congressman Shuford is figuring to get a reason that will stick to explain by November why he voted to tax the farmers 12 cents a bale on their cotton ties and bagging. He will not be able to get a good reason by November 1996.

When Col. Julian S. Carr says that no more concessions of Democratic principles should be made, too many having been already made, he talks talk that is talk. He said a good deal when he said that and it is a good deal for one man to say. Still it ought to be said, and we fancy Col. Carr can stand by it.

The Yancey man who heard Rev. Ki. Budger make a rip-roaring Democratic speech six years ago and went home and named his baby after him, and who has now had to change the yearling's name from Ki. to Thad., affords another instance of the great risk you run in naming your baby after any man until after the latter is dead.—Charlotte Observer.

We want again to commend Judge Clark for his candor and honesty in discarding all the rot about bi-metallism in arguing for free silver coinage and planting himself flat-footed on the Mexican-silver-mono-metallic platform. He is at least not guilty of beating about the bush and trying to make people believe that we can have or ought to have free coinage and bi-metallism at the same time.—Charlotte Observer.

Referring to the death of Congressman Crain, of Texas, Jack Cohen writes to the Atlanta Journal: "Suffice it to say that in the hey-dey of his youth he fell into the hands of the gilded Philistines of the capital. His talents were soon lying dormant and his money went so fast that he hardly realized that he had nothing left but the confidence of his own people and his congressional salary to live upon. The moral of it is that Washington is a bad place for young men with money and talents coupled with convivial habits."

Congressman Bailey, of Texas, thus replies to criticisms of his dress: "I have always held that society had no right to regulate the style of a man's clothes. I have always dressed just as I do to-day. I have worn the same black broadcloth suit, cut in the same style; the same style broad shirt front and a white tie; the same kind of collar and broad black felt hat. I wear these clothes regardless of the day of the week or the hour, or of society's dictation, because I believe they become me, and they please my wife."

The Hon. Pitchfork B. Tillman has been improving the Rhode Island mind by a lecture on the beauties of the Palmetto Dispensary business. The Rhode Islanders seem to have been greatly surprised and pleased to find out that he was not dangerous when not aroused. He was the guest of the Commercial Club, which is composed of plutocrats, but nobody whispered that awful word "plutocracy" to Pitchfork Ben. If somebody had, the orator might have foamed at the mouth, leaped at the company, rent the table, and torn down the hall. Out of deference to him none of the members wore gold studs, sleeve buttons, or spectacles. His wrath was religiously avoided. Besides, when he gets to celebrating the Dispensary plan, he forgets even plutocracy and the wrongs of the buzzard dollar, and uses only his special Dispensary set of wheels, which, will of a dizzying rapidity, cannot be heard nearly as far as his workaday set. Providence seems to have been duly edified by the stranger. Yet his plan of liquor regulation will not do for Rhode Island, which is not big enough for a barroom and is too thirsty for a dispensary.—New York Sun.

YEARS OF INTENSE PAIN.

Dr. J. H. Watts, druggist and physician, Humboldt, Neb., who suffered with heart disease for four years, trying every remedy and all treatments known to himself and fellow-practitioners, believes that heart disease is curable. He writes:

"I wish to tell what your valuable medicine has done for me. For four years I had heart disease of the very worst kind. Several physicians I consulted, said it was

Rheumatism of the Heart.

DR. J. H. WATTS.

It was almost unendurable: with shortness of breath, palpitations severe pains, unable to sleep, especially on the left side. No pen can describe my sufferings, particularly during the last months of those four weary years. I finally tried

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure,

and was surprised at the result. It put new life into and made a new man of me. I have not had a symptom of trouble since and I am unstaded your medicine has cured me for I have now enjoyed, since taking it

Three Years of Splendid Health.

I might add that I am a druggist and have sold and recommended your Heart Cure, for I know what it has done for me and only what I could state more clearly my suffering then and the good health I now enjoy. Your Nervine and other remedies also give excellent satisfaction." J. H. WATTS.

Humboldt, Neb., May 6, '95.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it, at $2 a bottle for $5, or it will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

STATE NEWS.

The Enterprise says a horse was sold in the jockey yard in Newton last week for five cents.

Mr. J. B. Clark writes the Charlotte Observer from Blowing Rock that the mercury was 10 degrees below zero there last Friday morning, the 21st—two degrees lower than it was last winter.

A large party of Davie county farmers passed through Winston last Sunday en route to Indiana, where they will form a colony. Their families will follow in a few days, and several other farmers from that county are preparing to leave for the same settlement.

An investigation into charges of immorality made against Dr. Crosby and Dr. Dellinger, president and member of the faculty of the colored Agricultural and Mechanical College at Greensboro, resulted in their being asked to resign at the end of the current term. Both assented to the proposition.

The Greensboro Record tells of a very singular and amusing conviction in Guilford court. It seems that one Duncan, guard of the convicts who are working the county roads, was induced by said convicts to chase a rabbit. He did so. The convicts escaped. We are not told whether Duncan caught the rabbit. He was fined $10 and costs. Of course he lost his job.

The residence of ex-Solicitor B. F. Long, of Statesville, was burned Saturday night with the furniture, the clothing of the family, and everything. Mr. Long has in process of building a new, large and handsome residence. The house burned was a cottage which he owned and which was being occupied temporarily, pending the completion of the new dwelling.

The Rutherfordton Democrat says that Thomas Panter, aged 11, of Polk county, was hunting rabbits, last Monday, when his dogs got to fighting. He struck at them with his gun and broke the back of one and the leg of another, but the force of the blow was such that the stock of the gun broke at the lock, the load was discharged and entering his abdomen killed him.

At Weldon early Saturday morning Mathey Dodd, an engineer on the Seaboard Air Line's vestibuled train, was shot through the heart by a negro tramp. The latter was in the engine cab warming when Dodd told him to leave. The tramp again got in the cab and was put out. He drew a pistol and, standing a few feet away, killed Dodd. The tramp was captured.

The Star says truck farmers near Wilmington report crops damaged by the recent snow and freeze, especially beets and radishes. Cabbage, also, was much hurt. The truckers didn't lose anything on lettuce, as the crop has been raised almost entirely in hot-beds and was covered with canvas, with straw thrown on top. About 100 barrels of lettuce are being shipped North daily from Wilmington.

Revenue officers have been operating in Yadkin county. Last week it was learned that moonshiners placed a coffin at the front door of an old man named Leonard, whom they believe reported them, with a note which read as follows: "After five days' dwelling in this place you will be stored away in this." Mr. Leonard says he will not leave home. He keeps well armed and trouble is feared if the moonshiners make an attack on the old man.

Hon. George Davis, of Wilmington, one of the most prominent lawyers in the State who was Attorney General of the Confederate States during the war, was stricken with paralysis at his home last Thursday. He had been an invalid for some time. He died the next day. Since the war the name of Mr. Davis has been frequently mentioned in connection with offices of honor and trust, but he has always refused to be candidate for any position.

Ex-Senator Jarvis was in great distress during the fire at Greenville last week that destroyed his office, because he feared his safe would not withstand the heat. It contained his wife's diamonds, and all their valuables, including several hundred dollars of money that belonged to his clients. He was greatly relieved when the safe was opened and he found that all its contents were in good shape, the money not even being scorched. The ex-Senator, ex-Minister and ex-Governor felt relieved for he had no "money to burn."

Thrown Away for New Fads.

Durham Sun.

Farewell to the "sub-treasury plan." The Alliance has eliminated it from their national platform, also the $50 per capita. These hobbies have served their purpose—some have ridden into office on them, and now they are thrown away in order to make way for some new ones. The people like to be humbugged.

To Mothers.

If you or your child has cold and croup, get a bottle of Goose Grease Liniment from Lexington Drug Co., and with it rub throughly your throat and chest, it will give instant relief and a pleasant night's rest. Every bottle is guaranteed to do what is claimed for it or your money refunded.
RIVERSIDE MFG. CO.,
ONE HILL, N. C.

A rumor is current that there is a plan to nominate Associate Justice Walter Clark for Governor on a non-partisan ticket. Two years ago he declined the votes of all three parties for Associate Justice. It is said Chas. Price and G. L. Harris, prominent republicans, are pressing the name of Judge Clark.