

State Library

The Davidson Dispatch.

You Will Never
REGRET
The \$1.00
You spend by subscribing for
This Paper
for a Year.
Begin To-Day.

... IT TAKES
Printer's
To Make Business Here
If you want to remain a driver
keep your goods, why
don't see it.
Advertisement All the

VOL. XVI. LEXINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1897. NO. 11.

Great Sales
proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, showing that Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, cures skin eruptions, and restores the system to health and vigor. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take for constipation, headache, and indigestion.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. E. J. BUCHANAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Lexington, N. C.
Next door to Methodist church. Calls promptly responded to either in town or country.

RUPORT T. PICKENS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Lexington, N. C.
Careful and prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him. Office on public square in corner of Henderson Block, near Postoffice.

JOHN RAYMOND MCCRARY,
Attorney at Law.
LEXINGTON, N. C.
Practice in all the courts. Prompt attention given to collection of claims and settlement of estates. Having qualified as Public Administrator for the county of Davidson, and having given a justified bond in the sum of eight thousand dollars, I offer my services for the purpose of administering on estates in the county. Office in rear of Court House.

WALSER & WALSER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Lexington, N. C.
Practicing in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them. Office in rear of Court House.

S. E. WILLIAMS,
Attorney at Law.
Lexington, N. C.
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE.

Lexington Livery Company,
P. L. CORNHAD, Manager.
Wagons, Pood, Sale and Trade Stables.
Good Teams, Careful Drivers, Low Prices.
Phone No. 16.

DRS. HILL & HILL,
Dr. Payne's Old Stand.
Lexington, N. C.
Office Hours: 7 to 8 a. m., and 1 to 2 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. J. N. ANDERSON,
Physician and Surgeon.
LEXINGTON, N. C.
Office in Henderson Block, two doors below post-office.

DR. JOHN THAMES,
Office in Rent House on Main Street. Will prescribe medicine and surgery in Lexington and surrounding country.
Office Hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Dr. Thames will receive prompt attention.

J. M. ROTHROCK,
DENTIST.
of Thomsville, will be in Lexington professionally on the first Monday and Tuesday in each month. Office at March House cottage. For your practice. Work done as low as good work can be done.

Hargrave - House,
Miss Sarah Hargrave, Proprietress.
LEXINGTON, N. C.
Main St., opposite Bank of Lexington.
For the accommodation of tourists and transient guests. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms \$1.50 per day.

QUESTIONS AS TO THE SCHOOL LAW.
Correspondence of THE DISPATCH.
1. What is the State Board of Examiners for?
2. Why could not the State Superintendent of Public Instruction do all that he and the State Board of Examiners are required to do and then not have much to do?
3. What is the County Board of Education for anyway as they have almost nothing in the world to do except appoint committees?
4. Why are not the members of the State Board of Education, the county Board of Education and the Supervisor elected by the people as well as County Commissioners and Justices of the Peace?
5. Why is so much power given to committees?
6. Why are not the committees paid as well as other school officers?
7. Why will not the committees of the smallest township in this county have more work to do than the county Board of Education?
8. In what respect are the amendments to the school law more conducive to the glory of the State than any law ever passed in the State for a hundred years?
9. Are not some of the changes unnecessary, unreasonable, and unnecessary to the neighborhood, liable to great abuse and very expensive?
10. Why don't the colored people have a right to complain because their own schools are taken entirely out of their own hands?
11. Why are colored committees in some counties put in authority over white schools?
12. Is here where the glory of the State is to come in?
Inquirer.

Denton Notes.
Denton, July 20.—News is scarce this week.
Mrs. J. M. Daniel moved to Healing Springs last Thursday.
Mr. Bunnell Walford and wife, of Fairmont, visited Mr. Steven Harris Sunday.
Most of the farmers are nearly done threshing wheat. Very good crops are reported.
Mr. William Stoker and wife of near Charlotte, are visiting Rev. A. P. Stoker, of this place.
Prof. J. A. Stone has returned to Denton and is ready for his school, which commences August 2nd.
The Republican editors who see prosperity are the men who see whirrigos on the wall after they go to bed, and hear wasps trying to crawl out of their boots. Maybe tax on beer would clear their vision.
Boy.

Michael Notes.
Michael, July 17.—We are glad to state that Mr. John Leonard is improving, from an attack of fever.
Messrs. Ryans, Leonard and Lanning have threshed much more with their machine this year than last.
James Shout, colored, cut his hand very badly while cutting out a log.
Mr. Robt. Leonard and Miss Rebecca Bates were married on the 10th inst.
Mr. J. R. Craver has a field of wheat that came very near going Democratic. The yield was 15 to 1.
A very interesting address on the school question was delivered by Rev. Bennett, here a few days ago.
W. C.

Mo's Friend in Distress.
Atlanta Dispatch.
An old and afflicted Georgia dorker recently wrote the following unique letter to Pres. McKinley:
"Mr. McKinley: I voted for you in the rain, from sunup to sundown. I kitched the rheumatism in the left leg on hill's dun run in my head on give me rathin' of de-brain. I never did git no office, on I been laid up so long dat my wife don't let me on none of wid a turpentine sponge. Could you pls, sah, send me some groceries an' a order to pay 60 house rent. I wish you would sah. If you if you please, sah. En please, sah, send me a postage stamp so's I kin mail dis letter to you."

A Negro Woman as Postmaster.
A special to the Atlanta Constitution says: "Mary Guion, a negro woman, received notice yesterday from Washington that she had been appointed postmistress for Tar Hill, Bladen county, North Carolina. Mrs. T. N. Robinson, a white widow, who had been acceptably filling the position was turned down for the negro woman. The people of Tar Hill are highly indignant at the nomination to which they are subjected."

TIRED OF FUSION RULE.
Charlotte News.
The Republican party in this State has troubles of its own. With Russell in its hands, and the McKinley wave of prosperity several months overdue, with the office seekers standing at the pie counter and kicking with all their might because the office are not handed out, with lease men and anti-lease, negroes demanding the offices and new gold-standard converts standing around waiting for something, this State is not as peaceful and serene as the supporters of Mc. Kinleyism and Russellism would like.

The Populist party with its middle-of-the-roaders, its Butlerites and its fusionist, its Harry Skinner faction and assistant Republicans is far from united.

The burden of the late Legislature with all its mistakes of ignorance and its designs of venality rests on this Populist-Republican fusion.

The people are tired of all the crowd that has made the State a laughing-stock and a reproach. They want no more high protection gold standard senators elected by free silver and tariff reform representatives; they want no more Governors like Russell; they want no more Legislatures like the Douglas assemblage or the Legislature of 1897. They are tired of it all, and unless the signs fail, the Democrats will at the first opportunity be returned to power by a gratifying majority.

Tried It First.
New York World.
"Is it true said a visitor at one of the morissiana breweries, that your employes drink such enormous quantities of beer as reports say they do?"
"Well," answered the owner of the establishment, "that in the identical question I was asked some time ago when another friend of mine paid me a visit. He asked me if the men drank much, and I said I had one man in my employ who could drink a horse bucket full of beer at one draught. This friend thought I was joking, but when I told him I meant what I said he offered to bet me a case of wine that I could not produce such a man, and I took up the bet."
"I had a great strapping fellow in the brewery named Hans. So I called him in and asked him if he could drink a horse bucket of beer empty without removing it from his lips. He hesitated for some time and finally said: 'I will come back in a little while and let you know.'"
"In half an hour Hans returned and said he could drink the bucket empty. One was filled to the brim, and lifting it up in his powerful hands, he placed it to his head, and it never left his lips until it was drained dry."
"I've lost," said my friend in astonishment, but tell me, he said to Hans, 'why didn't you drink it when you first came in, without waiting a while?'
"I wanted to go out and try first whether I could do it or not," answered Hans. And then he went away, leaving my friend all speechless."

Wills His Dow \$1,700.
Chicago Dispatch.
Rover, a big Newfoundland dog, has been made heir to \$1,700 by his master, John Spooner. The latter is a sailor and eccentric.

Attorney B. E. Ellison drew up the will and the Guarantee Title and Trust Company will act as trustee.

"People will think you are crazy," expostulated the Attorney. "How can so much money be used upon your dog?"
"It cannot," readily assented the old sailor, "but I mean that when I am gone my dog shall not be kicked and called about the world as I have been. If you like, you may draw the will in such a way that the income of the property may be used in the dog's support, and the property itself, at the latter's death, with whatever remains of the income, go to my sister in England."

Children Killed by a Spider.
Chicago Register.
Mrs. J. T. Bass, who lives near Marshville, reports that she heard one of her young children squalling in his bed, and a few days ago, she went in to see what a noise was after his children. To his great surprise he found that a large spider was sitting on a partition and death in a few minutes after the spider bit it. Strange to say another child swallowed the spider and is lying and doing well.

There was a disastrous hail storm in Halifax county, last week. Crops were much damaged.

PLACE THE RESPONSIBILITY WHERE IT BELONGS.
Charlotte Observer.
The Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligence says that "the board of education of Richmond county, composed of two white men and one negro, has elected two negroes as school committeemen in each of the townships of the county. These negro committeemen will have jurisdiction over white schools and will have the power to say who shall, and who shall not, teach in them. Doubtless, in many instances, it will be necessary for white ladies to either apply to these men for employment or emigrate to a county whose politics are not composed by such men as the Dockerys, Longs and Smiths."

This is rather bad, to be sure, and yet in considering the case we need to deal fairly by the facts. The black people constitute less than one-third of the population of North Carolina. By themselves they are helpless. During reconstruction, when many of the whites disfranchised, and afterwards until things got settled down, the black people, with certain white associates, had charge of the State government, and it is a universal agreement that the combination made a mess of things. The white people got tired of the situation, got together, and took charge of the affairs themselves, as they were entitled to, by right of numbers, intelligence and property. For twenty years we had peace and good government; justice was equally administered, taxation was light and prosperity and contentment had their homes with us. The new condition was better for the blacks as well as the whites. But things were too quiet for certain designing politicians. The offices were not going their way and never would while politics was normal. So these began the Farmers' Alliance, which begat the Populist party, and this divided the white people, a part of whom fused with the negroes and carried the State. And so we have a Governor who is "full of fight with spite and hatred against the people" and United States Senators two men who would never be heard of if the people were at themselves; a Legislature which has brought scandal after scandal upon the name of North Carolina; a government at once inefficient and enormously extravagant, and finally, in some of the counties, as Richmond, ignorant black men in charge of the public schools.

But we respectfully protest against any war upon the black people on account of the State's political condition. They have been banded solidly together all the time, and we have had fair notice from them that whenever they could get recruits enough they would take possession of the State again as they had done in the latter part of the sixties. We repeat and lay emphasis upon the fact that they can do nothing for themselves, and it is simply their good fortune that through the agency of the Farmers' Alliance and the Populist party they have attached to themselves enough white men to put them in the saddle.

No. The thought that ignorant men are in charge of our schools is not an agreeable one, but let us be just. Who is responsible for the situation? Plainly the white men who have quitted the Democratic party and united their fortunes with those of the negroes. These whites and the negroes are in charge of affairs, and in all fairness the negroes are entitled to their share in the divide. Speaking for ourselves we say frankly that we don't like the situation, but we can stand it as long as those who are responsible for it. Our withers are unwrung."

The Vanderbilt Hospital.
It seems that the project of Mr. Geo. Vanderbilt for a hospital at Asheville, N. C., is more extensively planned than first reported. The institution is to be erected and maintained by Mr. Vanderbilt, who owns the magnificent Baltimore estate, near Asheville, and is intended for patients who are unable to pay for treatment. All kinds of diseases will be treated, especially tuberculosis and ailments that are contagious. A corps of physicians will be in charge and every convenience and comfort possible for such an institution will be installed. A suitable site has been selected and specifications drawn. Mr. Vanderbilt will begin the project with an outlay of \$100,000. The hospital when completed will be second to none.

Halifax county will hold no election on the school tax. The commissioners found that the registration books had not been opened according to law, and notice was served on the poll holders to hold no election.

THE EDITOR.
Southern Tobaccoist.
Any body can edit a paper—an opportunity is all that is needed. The editor ought to know it all whether he does or not. The editor ought to advertise our business free more than he does. He ought to hustle for more news but has no right to try to collect during these hard times. We know how to edit a paper before the editor was born. He ought to take our advice. He ought to mention our name. If he does he is running the paper right, provided he makes no mistake about us—then he is a fool. The editor ought not to make mistakes. No matter if he does try to correct them we can't forget them. The editor ought to know we are the most important men in the town and ought to write his editorials accordingly. The editor is a nuisance anyhow. If he mentions my business he don't say enough about it. If he mentions my competitors in business he exaggerates. Editors are entitled to no consideration. Confound an editor, anyhow.

He Took The Joke.
This good story is told of a certain prominent railway superintendent, who is equally renowned for his ability to take or make a joke:
An employe, whose home is in the country, applied to him for a pass to visit his family.
"You are in the employ of the company?" inquired the gentleman alluded to.
"Yes."
"You receive your pay regularly?"
"Yes."
"Well, now, suppose you were working for a farmer instead of the company, would you expect your employer to take out his horse every Saturday night and carry you home?"
"No," said the man promptly. "I would not expect that, but if the farmer had his horses out and was going my way, I should call him a mean fellow if he would not let me ride."
The employe came out three minutes later with a pass good for twelve months.

Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, who on his recent outing trip in the woods shaved off his beard, was called back home before he had time to change his old camp clothes. His office boy, who had always seen him with neat clothes and long beard, did not know him and refused to let him in. It was several minutes before he could gain admission to his office.

TEN REASONS WHY
The Fidelity Mutual Life Association of Philadelphia, operating the "Fouse Plan," is the best all-around company in which to insure.

1. Careful selection and management have rendered the death rate phenomenally low, (\$7.72 per \$1,000, mean insurance) and the ratio of assets to liabilities exceptionally high, (\$1097 assets to each \$100 liabilities).
2. The rates based on past insurance experience, are about 30 per cent. below the "old line" rates.
3. The rates are itemized, with the expense element separately stated, and limited to less than half the usual charge.
4. The mortality element of rates, available for current losses is 50 per cent. greater than under the legal reserve method, and yet the total cost of the insurance is much less.
5. Policies as to conditions and terms of payment of premiums issued to suit all classes—liberal surrender values, income for the insured in case of disablement, and income to beneficiaries. It preferred to lump sum at death.
6. Not an investment company; life insurance pure and simple. The insured is left to invest his own money in his own way, no tontine or endowment delusions.
7. The only company which issues self-guaranteed policies.
8. Values not fixed by statute law but by the inexorable laws of finance and mortality, thus avoiding technical impairment.
9. Premiums are stipulated by the directors in the light of insurance experience, and not regulated by an arbitrary legal standard.
10. Strict and reciprocal mutuality. Policies participate in surplus. Reserve guaranteed by our famous "Safety Clause."

Can you quote your rates for foreign travel? Write on coupon to W. W. WALKER, Agent, Lexington, N. C., or Burlington & Parcell, General Agents, Raleigh, N. C.

Alabama Agents wanted to whom good contracts will be given.

STATE AND GENERAL NEWS.
A 3-year-old colored boy fell into a ditch in Charlotte last week, after a big rain, and was drowned.

The late Mrs. W. J. Cooke, of Asheville, who committed suicide last Monday, held a policy for \$30,000 on her life in the New York Life Insurance Company.

McKinley was presented with a Georgia watermelon last week that was two and a half feet long, six feet in circumference and weighed 78 pounds.

W. L. Ryder, a young doctor of Tallbot, Ga., who murdered Miss Sallie Emma Owens, a society belle of that place, about 15 months ago, was hanged by a mob last Monday evening.

The Salisbury Sun learns that the Pullman Car Company will shortly erect large shops in Salisbury, which place will then be headquarters for the Eastern division of the company.

The rush for offices in Washington is not so great as it was. It is said that there are only 5,000 applicants for the 100 places at the disposal of the Librarian of Congress.

An Alabama murderer addressed the following note to the Governor: "I wish you would grant me a thirty-day respite. I am short on religion. Intended to get it last week, but was too busy."

While in a state of acute insanity, Mrs. Minnie S. Cooke, wife of ex-Mayor W. J. Cooke, of Asheville, died Monday afternoon from a wound afflicted by her own hand. She suicided by shooting herself through the head.

Mr. S. G. Hommand, a clerk in the Southern Railway office in Charlotte died last Tuesday. He is the fourth person employed in that office to die of typhoid fever within a year. Besides, four other clerks are now sick. Doctors say the trouble is caused by imperfect plumbing.

A negro evangelist down in Texas preached for two weeks without scoring a convert, but when, as a dernier resort, he expensively asserted that the climate of hell was too hot to grow watermelons, every black sinner on the back seat rose for prayers.—Denver Post.

A new cure for rheumatism has been discovered in Shelbyville, Ind. A constable, who was badly crippled by rheumatism, attempted to eject a woman in default for rent. He was chized from the premises by the irate female, who threw boiling water at him. His rheumatism has left him.

A damsel entered a store at Chapel Hill recently, carrying some live chickens with their feet tied, and she placed them on the counter. The clerk who waited on her is not always grammatical, and he smilingly asked, "Are you sure that they will lay there?" "Oh, no, sir, they are all roosters," she stammered.

The Winston Journal says: A man named W. M. McCorkle has been arrested at Knoxville, Tenn., on the charge of inducing farmers in Wilkes county, this State, to sign papers purporting to be applications for life insurance, when in reality the papers were notes, which McCorkle discounted at the Bank of Wilkesboro, and went in search of greener pastures.

Salisbury Sun. As train No. 12, west bound, on the Western North Carolina railroad reached a point about three miles beyond Asheville last week, the engineer discovered a large boulder lying dangerously near the track. He was moving too fast to stop, and, as the train passed, the boulder crashed into the engine and tore all of them off, excepting the rear sleeper.

The Lincoln Journal says that a young man named James Hamrick, died at Iron Station last Sunday, under peculiar circumstances. He was convalescing from an attack of fever. Saturday a work train on the Carolina Central was engaged in loading and unloading railroad iron in front of his house. That night he dreamed that he was lying on the track, unable to move, and the train was about to run over him. The fright brought on heart failure, and he died.

The new tariff, as is usual with the protection theory, imposes the burden of taxation upon the poorer man. A single illustration is enough to convince the most skeptical. For instance, there are fifty cents on high-priced carpets; on the tick can afford to buy a sixty-eight per cent, while on common carpets a duty of fifty-seven per cent is imposed. It follows that the poor man pays 25 or 30 per cent more for his carpet, according to its actual value, than the rich man pays.

Original Observations.
Orange (Va.) Observer.
Of course a man is going slow when he lets old age overtake him.
The hand-organ man says that life is a continuous grind with him.
It hurts every man a little to see another man marry a real pretty girl.
It doesn't take much to sustain a reputation that has been made.
Many a born leader has died disappointed because he couldn't find anybody who wanted to be led.
"All the world's a stage"—and everybody plays the part of a driver or a horse.
When you buy fish you must expect to pay for the scales they are weighed in.
'Tis a sad fact that we never know what the future and the merchant who doesn't advertise have in store.
When love dies the flower of happiness withers in the heart, and gloom there builds its throne forever more.
A great number of women who have been disappointed in love are not old maids—most of them are married.
The man who never knows when he is licked can generally be identified by his battered countenance.
Folks who buy things just because they are cheap are always complaining of the scarcity of ready money.
The girl who entertains her company on the front porch while her mother washes the dishes may be good company, but she is likely to prove expensive.
The total cost of the local taxation election to be held August 10, is estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars, which will be an entire loss should the law be unconstitutional. Serious doubt exists as to its constitutionality and well may it be so. The hazardous fashion of enacting laws as was indulged in by a conglomeration of so-called reformers whose reforms are ludicrous misnomers, is more than enough to make any rational man dubious. The pity of it all is that there is no judicial provision for testing the constitutionality of a law where so much expense is attached before the act goes into effect. The courts ought to pass on every act of last winter's notorious legislature.—Winston Journal.

The press dispatches tell us that the mention of the name of Bryan, of Nebraska, caused the biggest demonstration of that day of demonstrations in the House of Representatives at Washington Monday. In every State convention the mention of his name rewards the orator who seeks applause. In every assembly of Democrats there is the magic name which fires our hearts and causes us to forget defeat in our hopes for the future. The talk indulged in by gold bugs that he is losing popularity is the sheerest nonsense, and shows plainly that the wish is the father of the thought. He is losing ground as Jefferson lost it between 1796 and 1800; and as Jackson lost it between 1824 and 1828.

All is not serene in the editorial sanctum of the Star of Zion, "organ of the American Methodist Episcopal church in America," and published at Charlotte. An indignant colored reverend threatened to break the editor's head, and numerous other calamities impend. But let the Star of Zion tell it. It says: "Last week one preacher got mad and wrote him that he stopped the paper he would break his head with a stick when he met him. An other wrote him that his subscription had got expired; that the manager had the wrong saw by the ear this time. These tin-pan, blow-hard chaps will please keep quiet, comb the bugs out of their hair and be comforted."

Verily this editor's path is not strewn with roses.

E. G. Erwin, who lives at Waunders a postoffice, near the upper part of Mecklenburg, but across the line of Cabarrus, is raising a new variety of watermelons. The melons is all respects like the ordinary watermelon, except that as it ripens it turns yellow. The color is brighter than that of a pumpkin. Inside the meat of these yellow melons is red. Mr. Erwin brought the Observer one of his yellow melons yesterday.—Star of Zion Editor.

It is announced that the new school law will be a record breaker. It will be a record breaker. It will be a record breaker. It will be a record breaker.

War Between Doctors and Newspaper Men.
Newspaper.
The Southern Illinois Association has adopted a resolution requiring newspapers to refer to the title of "Dr." in referring to medical men, reducing the principles of Esculapian to "Mr." This step was taken to discipline the Southern Medical Association for expelling its membership two advertising physicians. In Ohio similar relations exist between the medical fraternity and the newspaper men, because of the activity of the former in their efforts to control nominations for the Legislature in both parties, with the hope of passing a bill prohibiting the sale of proprietary medicines. The Ohio editors threaten, in case the doctors are successful, to mention the attending physician in published announcements of each death. The sooner medical men wake up to the fact that their code of ethics has no place in this age of advertising the better it will be for both doctors and newspaper men.

Anecdotes of the War.
Nashville American.
The story goes that after the surrender at Appomattox Fitzhugh Lee was riding along a dusty road, lost, almost in bitter thought, his horse having full rein almost for the first time in many a day. Meeting an old negro (for the want of a better comforter) he stopped and said:
"Well, uncle, all is over, all is over. Gen. Lee has surrendered."
"What dat yer dum say, master? Yer say General Lee dun surrendered? Ner no, ner no, air, dat ain't so. Ef you say dat foxy Fitzhugh dun rendered I might b'leve yer, but Mars Bob ain't never gwine to 'gave up to nobody, 'ceptin' God Almighty Himself—dead he ain't, sir."

Meat Curled up the Rails.
Kansas City Journal.
Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oak ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails.
The accident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have dashed into the break and been hurled from the bank.
Passengers on the train said that the heat at the point of accident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the occupants of the train sought a wood on one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.

Pilly Yams Age.
This is the way it would be told:
"When grandfather had his regular party these were the dishes that he served. And this was the recipe for the Pilly Yams:—Take one pound of yams, wash them clean, and boil them in water until they are tender. Then peel them and mash them up with butter and sugar. Put them in a stew-pan and let them simmer for an hour. They are ready to eat when they are done."