

The Lexington Dispatch

LEXINGTON N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1900.

VOL. XVIII.

NO. 30

Dr. J. E. Cathell,
Lexington, N. C.

Office at Dr. John Thomas old stand.
Calls promptly attended day or night.
Office hours—Morning, from 9 to 12; Night
from 6 to 8 o'clock.

JNO. H. MOCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
THOMASVILLE, N. C.

Office on Salem Street. Calls
Promptly Responded to in
Town or Country.

HARLEE MacCALL
Attorney at Law,
LEXINGTON, N. C.

Office in rear of Court House

JOHN RAYMOND McBRARY
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEXINGTON, N. C.

Practices in State and Federal
Courts. Careful attention given
to all kinds of legal business.
Office in rear of Court House.

RUPORT T. PICKENS
ATTORNEY 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.

WALSER & WALSER,
Attorneys and Counsellors At Law
Lexington N. C.

Practice in State and Federal Courts.
Prompt attention given to all business
entrusted to them.
Office in rear of Court House

J. M. ROTHROCK
DENTIST.

of Thomasville, will be in Lexing-
ton professionally on the first Mon-
day and Tuesday in each month.
Office at Hotel March.

PENNY & GREER,
Livery, Feed and
Sale Stable
—DEALERS IN—
Buggies and Harness.
LEXINGTON, N. C.

DORSETT & BRINDLE,
LEXINGTON, N. C.

**LIVERY, FEED AND TRADE
STABLES.**
We will treat you right.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
O. W. Spitzer, Mrs. Laura B. Cronin,
Proprietors.
SALISBURY, N. C.

Situated in the business center of
the city. Best rooms, newly
furnished. Hot and cold baths.
Free sample rooms. Free bus-
ness meals all trains.

W. R. HAIRSTON'S

SHAVING & HAIR DRESSING PARLOR
In Hotel March.

New Shop, Latest Styles, and best
of Service. 17 years experience.
Ladies waited on at their home
or in my parlor.

E. P. DAVIS,
JEWELER.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

A handsome and up to date...
line of Watches and...
Clocks, Jewelry...
and Silver...
Plated
Ware.

Occasionally in Store—For Sale Cheap!

Fourteen years ago Richard
Croker was dependent on his
\$4,000 salary as chief clerk of
the city of New York. Now he
is worth \$5,000,000. How
did what he had a part in
something.

WITH THE AID OF THE WIDOW.

BY PETER M'ARTHUR.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY PETER M'ARTHUR.

In affairs of the heart a man, especially a young man, needs a disinterested woman to guide, to encourage or to check him, as the case may require. Now, Harry Watson was so fortunate as to have a charming widow as his confidant and friend. She was several years his senior, and he was once very much in love with her—or thought he was. She had disappointed his proposal and told him that, although she thought him a fine, clever young fellow, she had no feeling to take a boy to raise and that he mustn't talk nonsense. Of course he was very tragic and visited the west to hunt grizzlies, hoping to be manacled by one, but he presently came to his senses and returned to Now



York. He was naturally rather ashamed when he met the widow, but she was so jolly that he soon forgot his previous absurdity, and they became fast friends. But about the middle of the season a change came over him. The widow wondered a little at first and then smiled. He was absentminded, had no confidences to impart and could no longer be relied on for an escort. "Well, Harry," she finally inquired when her patience was exhausted, "with whom are you in love now?" "How do you know I am in love?" "Oh, I am familiar with the symptoms, and besides I have seen you in love before?" "No, no!" he exclaimed ruefully. "I never knew until now what love means!"

The widow thought of some wild pretensions she had once heard and smiled, but her smile was good natured and forgiving. "Really," she said, "this looks serious, and perhaps I was wrong in not interfering sooner! But come, tell me who she is?" "Miss Townsend." "Esther?" He nodded. The widow blushed slightly and murmured something altogether irrelevant about taking a boy to raise, after all. Then she exclaimed: "That is the first sensible thing I have ever known you to do! Have you proposed to her yet?" "No, indeed! She knows nothing of how I feel toward her!" "Perhaps not," said the widow. "Some girls are queer."

"And besides she seems altogether unapproachable. Something seems to make it almost a sin to think of loving her."

The widow understood this at once. Esther's mother had died some years ago, and being the only daughter, Esther had become the housekeeper for her father and brothers, and in consequence she naturally assumed a maternal attitude toward young men. "You poor boy!" said the widow in humorous sympathy. "What would become of you if it were not for me? But if you obey my orders I will guarantee that you will win her."

"What must I do?" asked Harry, brightening. "You must go and propose to Esther tonight!" "I haven't the courage." "You don't need courage. A proper amount of fear and trembling helps a man wonderfully when he is proposing." Harry argued for awhile, but the spout of the matter was that he obeyed the widow and sought Esther with a carefully prepared proposal on the tip of his tongue. (Being so occupied with this it was only natural that his conversational efforts were of the blundering kind that would be cruel to repeat. And after the first few minutes Esther was no more at ease than he was, for embarrassment is very contagious among lovers, whether they realize that they are in love or not. Finally, after much disjointed chat, Harry made the plunge, like a man closing his eyes and leaping over a precipice. "Miss Townsend, I know that I am not that tall—or—I love you." Her reply was an immediate murmur of surprise. "I cannot dare to think that you will consent to be my wife just now, but perhaps some day—you will let me hope! I will do anything to win your love."

"Don't say that, please, for I hate you very much more than any one I know. If I ever did love you—it would be just such a man as you—good, clever and generous. But as you see that it is impossible, don't you?" He looked into her appealing eyes, but could not answer. Nothing is so subtly tragic as a beautiful girl sacrificing herself to a mistaken sense of duty, and she appeared so sublime to him that he couldn't help thinking her in the right.

"Please leave me now, Mr. Watson. I am so sorry this has happened. You must forget me—do not think of me. I shall always like to think of you as a friend, and when you have forgotten this—please go. I must be true to my duty."

When Harry had reached the street, the weight of his disappointment pressed down on him in the darkness and saddened him. He loved her more than ever and was utterly without hope. When he had walked about until his sorrow had somewhat exhausted itself, he began to crave sympathy and naturally sought the widow. It was a delicate matter to handle, but she questioned him tactfully and soon learned all that she wished to know, and that was that his love was undoubtedly returned.

After talking the whole matter over Harry felt comforted, and he felt sure that the clever widow was going to do all in her power to help him. But he did not imagine that while they were discussing the subject the poor, self-sacrificing Esther was weeping bitterly and almost rebelling against her fate. It was only by magnifying her duty to an appalling grandeur that she finally recovered her composure and soothed the pain at her heart to anaching numbness.

As soon as the widow felt that Harry had recovered from the first bitterness of his disappointment she ordered him to go and call on Esther. He obeyed, and a few such calls restored to some extent their old relationship, and they could talk as they once did. Harry and the widow talked to this in most sisterly fashion, warning him wistfully to beware of the wiles of the widow.

"You know I look on you as a brother, and I should not like to see one of my brothers as much in her company as you are. Of course she is very nice, but people say she is so designing."

"The little man," said the widow when she heard of it. "I know I am designing, but she will find that it is for her happiness I am doing it now—and incidentally for my own—or just the reverse." She of course diagnosed the case as one of jealousy and was pleased. Harry didn't understand the last part of her remark, but he did not question. "Are you going to the Madison musicale?" the widow asked. "Yes, Esther and her father will be there," Harry replied. "Well, I shall be there, too, and I may want you to do me a favor. Will you do it?" "Certainly!"

me by my own mother. "You who are not indifferent to me?"

"She was too honest to deny her love. She bowed her head in assent, and the tears welled to her eyes. "You do love me, Esther?" "Yes." "And yet you will sacrifice both our hearts?" "It may seem cruel, but I know that I am doing what is right."

"Good heavens! What can I do?" "You must go away somewhere. I did wrong to ask that our friendship continue. It increases the pain for both of us."

He groaned in misery. "I am very, very sorry," she said. "They looked at each other silently for awhile. At last a slight sob shook her, and she murmured: "I must get papa to take me home."

She turned and walked away from him quickly. Before she had gone a dozen paces she stopped as if transfixed and looked with dilated eyes into an alcove she was passing. Then she ran back to Harry and, almost fainting, caught his arm. "Take me home! Take me away from here!"

He hastened to call a carriage. When they had entered it, Esther began to cry. "TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE!"

He tried to console her. Instinctively he put his arm about her, and she did not resist. A moment after it was the natural thing to do—he kissed her, and leaning his head on his shoulder, she wept until her sorrow had abated. He could not imagine about duty vanished in an instant, and she was leaving him in the conservatory she had seen her father kneeling before the widow proposing to her and had seen her grant him a kiss of acceptance. All her illusions about duty vanished in an instant. Her father was getting another to take care of him, and her occupation was gone.

"I shall leave home!" she cried angrily. "If he marries her, I must leave home!" "I have a home to offer you," said Harry. "But it is not necessary to follow them through this last scene, which could have but one result—happiness for both."

It never occurred to Harry that the widow had ordered him to propose to Esther as if by accident, to see the little scene. She had watched his movements, and judging the correct moment to a niece, had brought Mr. Townsend to that part of the conservatory. He liked Harry too much to interrupt, but the widow had taken care to learn before she took the step, but he was naturally surprised. Of course she promptly sympathized with him on losing his housekeeper and so wrestled from him the proposal which she had long ago planned. She had not counted on Esther overlooking her part of the drama, but that only hastened the action of her plot, and she was not sorry when she heard of it. Harry was naturally profuse in his thanks, for his happiness so blinded him to everything else in the world that he thought it was for his sake it had all been done. When she dawned upon the widow, she laughed loud and long.

MR. H. A. LONDON FOR TREASURER.

Raleigh Post. A gentleman in Raleigh received a letter yesterday from Mr. H. A. London, editor of the Chatham Record, stating that Mr. London had decided to become a candidate before the Democratic convention for nomination as State Treasurer.

The gentleman went on to add: "Mr. London is one of the leaders of the Democratic party in the State, whose devotion to the party has won for him the esteem of Democrats in all parts of the State. He has served the party in almost every capacity where service could count, but has never asked for office; and now he announces himself, only after being urged to do so by his friends, particularly among the brethren of the press."

Mr. London, though not an old man, is old enough to have served as a boy as aide to General Byran Grimes in the Confederate army. He is one of the oldest editors in the State, having been in the harness continuously since he established the Chatham Record, twenty-one years ago. He was one of the early presidents of the North Carolina Press Association and has been chairman of its executive committee since 1873. He prepared the constitution of the North Carolina Democratic Editorial Association, and is chairman of its executive committee. He has attended every State convention since the war, except one when he was absent from the State; was chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Fourth District from 1872 to 1888, and an active and influential member of the State Executive Committee for twenty-six years; actively canvassed in every campaign since 1867. Mr. London was an elector in the Raleigh district in 1872. He has been a consistent Democrat, never having failed to vote and work for every Democratic candidate since he became a voter.

The press was a strong factor in 1898, as well as in all Democratic campaigns, and Mr. London is easily among the first editors in the State. The press of North Carolina will be glad to see his nomination. There is no better man or truer Democrat. He is one of the most eloquent campaigners in the Democratic party, and would be a vote-winner on the stump.

BAD BLOOD—CURE FREE.

Bad blood causes Blood and skin Diseases, Eruptions, Pimples, Scrofula, Eating Sores, Ulcers, Cancer, Eczema, Skin Scabs, Eruptions on Children, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Itching, Humors, Etc. For these troubles a positive specific cure is found in B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Purifier), the most wonderful blood purifier of the age. It has been thoroughly tested for past thirty years and has always cured even the most deep-seated, persistent cases, after doctors and patent medicines had all failed. B. B. B. cures by driving out of the blood the poisons and humors which cause all these troubles, and a cure is thus made that is permanent. Contagious Blood poison, producing Eruptions, Swollen Glands, Ulcerated Throat and Mouth, Etc., cured by B. B. B., the only remedy that can actually cure this trouble. At druggists, \$1 per large bottle; six large bottles (full treatment) \$5. B. B. B. is an honest remedy that makes real cures. To test B. B. B. write for Free Trial Bottle which will be sent prepaid. Medical advice FREE. Address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Wilkesboro makes vaccination compulsory, and suspends preaching in all churches for 30 days.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines. The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of

Scoll's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer. For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our Emulsion for weakness, nervousness, and for all diseases that cause loss in flesh. The creamy color and its pleasant taste make it especially useful for thin and delicate children. No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose time and starve your health by taking anything unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOLL'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century. SCOLL'S EMULSION, LEXINGTON, N. C.

HOW THE NEGRO CAME TO VOTE.

The Chatham Record contains one of the best editorials on the amendment that has been published, showing that the negro was given the ballot by military despotism in order to humiliate the South. The Republicans thought when they gave the negro the ballot that they made the South permanently Republican. Instead of the enfranchisement of the slaves injuring the South and the Democratic party it increased their power in National politics. The Republicans now admit, even Tourgee among them, that universal negro suffrage was a great mistake. If a mistake, why should not the mistake be rectified in the orderly and legal way proposed in the Constitutional Amendment that is to be voted on in August? The Record makes that point clear and enforces it by the recital of history that has a bearing to-day. It says:

"If negro suffrage was a new question in this State, very few persons would favor it. That is, if ignorant negroes had not heretofore voted in North Carolina there would be very few persons in favor of now giving them the right to vote. If they had not been allowed to vote heretofore very few persons would now be willing to give them that right. If they had not heretofore been allowed to vote very few persons would think that the prosperity and best interests of North Carolina would be promoted by now giving them the right to have a vote and voice in its government."

"Does any intelligent and unprejudiced man doubt this? Does any unprejudiced and intelligent man believe that the white men of North Carolina would now vote to enfranchise the ignorant negroes of this State if they had not heretofore been enfranchised?"

"Why, then, should they be allowed to continue to vote? Has the experience of the past thirty-two years proved their fitness for the proper exercise of the right to vote?"

"How and by whom was that right given to them? Our older citizens well and bitterly remember how that was done. They remember—and will never forget nor forgive—how our poor old State was made a military district with its commander's headquarters at Charleston, and how a pretended election was held by our military ruler's (Gen. Canby) appointees and the returns of that election made to him. How, at that election, twenty thousand of the best white men of North Carolina were not allowed to vote, and every ignorant negro recently emancipated from slavery was allowed to vote. All this is still fresh in the minds of our older readers, and they can never forget how negro suffrage was forced upon the South."

"And why was it? Was it for the best interests of the South? No, for neither, but only for the purpose of humiliating the white people of the South and perpetuating the power of the Republican party! "It should never be forgotten that prior to that time negroes could not vote in any Northern State, where of course they were more intelligent and fewer than in the South. Up to the time that the recently emancipated slaves of the South were given the right to vote negro suffrage had been defeated in every Northern State, whenever an election on that question had been held. If North Carolina should now refuse to allow ignorant negroes to vote we would only be doing what every Northern State had done prior to 1867."

"And why should we not? Has the experience of the past thirty-two years showed that our State can be better governed with ignorant negroes voting? Let every good citizen seriously consider this question, and answer next August whether or not he really believes that our State can be better governed with or without the votes of ignorant negroes."

FREE OF CHARGE.

Smiths, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away; and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by druggists in all civilized countries. Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

A Good Resolution

FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED

In buying your footwear, stick to lines of well-known reputation. The whole world says, and you say it too, if you have tried them: That

QUEEN QUALITY

Shoes for Women and the celebrated

'WORLD KNOWN'

Brand for Men are the best \$3 Shoes the world ever has known. We know that the WORLD says this because the makers of these celebrated Shoes are further from being able to supply the demand for them to-day, with a combined capacity of fifty-five thousand (55,000) pairs a week than they were two years ago with a capacity of five thousand (5,000) pairs a week. In making your new resolution don't forget BURT'S OWN SCHOOL SHOES for Women and Children. (See that "BURT'S OWN MAKE" is stamped on the bottom of every pair you buy.) They are guaranteed all leather or your money refunded.

BURT SHOE CO.,
Main Street, - - SALISBURY, N. C.

Geo. W. Heston, President, C. M. Thompson, Vice-President, W. H. Henderson, Cashier.

BANK OF LEXINGTON

Capital Stock \$30,000.00. Assets, over \$100,000.00.

All held as security for the protection of Depositors.

Board of Directors—W. E. Hoff, Dr. A. Fuller, Jno. D. Grimes, W. G. Greene, C. M. Thompson, T. J. Grimes, Geo. W. Montague and J. W. Fitzgerald.

The above board of directors speak for the solidity of this Bank. We ask the patronage of the people of Davidson and surrounding counties. Buy and sell exchange on all important points in the world. Money to loan and interest paid on time deposits. Do your business with us, whether your account be large or small.

H. M. ARMFIELD, Pres. J. M. MORRIS, 1st Vice Pres. GEO. A. THOMPSON, 2nd Vice Pres. J. L. ARMFIELD, Cashier.

THE BANK OF THOMASVILLE

Thomasville, N. C.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$25,000

We are prepared to do a general banking business and we solicit the patronage of farmers, mechanics and individuals of Davidson and adjoining counties, to whom we extend every accommodation consistent with conservative banking.

Directors: Dr. R. W. Thomas, J. M. Morris, E. W. Oates, J. C. Kinney, E. M. Armfield, Prof. B. L. Ledford, P. B. Lambeth, G. A. Thompson, Dr. P. C. Frazer, J. Armfield, Sr., T. J. Flack, Maj. G. H. Lambeth, Dr. A. Fuller.

A Man of Sense

Is the man, who prescribes, sharp faculties with which nature has endowed him. He may hate to wear glasses—most people do—but the man of intelligence thankfully accepts this artificial aid. Have your eyes examined free of charge and the finest glasses that can be made adjusted to them scientifically by W. N. LEONARD, Optician, 406 Liberty Street, Winston, N. C.

J. E. Cartland

Successor to H. N. Cartland.

MERCHANT TAILOR

Greensboro, N. C.

If you want your clothes made well, To look well, To fit well and to wear well, Give us your order. A large line of samples to select from.

W. G. PENNY

LEXINGTON, N. C.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.