

# THE MORGANTON STAR.

VOL. III.

MORGANTON N. C., FRIDAY MARCH 9, 1888.

NO. 52.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT

DE WILSON'S  
LIVER REGULATOR  
FOR  
DYSPEPSIA  
A STRICTLY VEGETABLE  
FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE.  
Prepared only by  
**J. B. WILSON & CO.**  
MASON, GA.  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Price ONE Dollar

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased liver. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any other agency on earth.

## AMHERST ACADEMY.

PRINCIPAL: REV. JAS. K. KENDRICK.

SPRING TERM OPENED FEB. 6th, 1888.

TUITION per month, from \$1 to \$8.

Several rooms now ready for students.

Board, everything included, \$7 per month.

Table fare, \$5 per month.

For further particulars address,

E. H. TILLEY, Sec. B'd Trustees,  
North Catawba, N. C.

NO. 10-61

NOTICE.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by R. B. Britton and wife to me as trustee, on the 27th

of September, 1887, and registered in the

office of the Register of Deeds for Burke county,

on October 11, 1887, in book O, page 294, I

do hereby sell at the Court House door in Morganton,

the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the

10th day of March, 1888, being the first Monday

of the Superior Court of Burke county, the follow-

ing property: The one half of a half interest

in the mill house near the top of In Morganton,

where Sergeson Brothers are now operating a

mill and saw mill, together with the lot, on

which said house stands; and also the half in-

terest in the 20-horse-power engine and boiler,

set of saws, shuttling and pulleys and all other

machinery in said house belonging to said R. B.

Britton.

The property sold subject to a loan to Sergeson

Bro., which expires in October, 1888, the pur-

chaser receiving half of the proceeds until that

time. Property rented at \$2 per month.

Feb. 1, 1888. JNO. GREY BINGUM, Trustee.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrators of

Barbara Lowman, dec'd, notice is hereby

given to all persons holding claims

against her estate to present them to

the undersigned within 12 months from the

10th day of February, 1888, or this

notice will be plead in bar of their re-

covery; and all persons indebted to

said estate are notified to come forward

and settle at once, and thereby save

cost.

J. P. ABBE and  
LEWIS LOWMAN.

Adm'rs of BARBARA LOWMAN, Dec'd.

Feb. 10, 1888.

I. T. AVERY, Atto.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. CO.,  
WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

GEN'L PASSENGER DEPT.,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 3, 1887.

TRAIN NO. 52, West Bound.

Leave Salisbury 11:30 a. m.  
Arrive Statesville 12:20 p. m.  
Connelly Springs 2:08  
Morganton 2:24  
Marion 3:18  
Old Fort 3:44  
Richmond Knob 4:00  
ASHEVILLE 5:18  
Hot Springs 7:35  
Palm Rock 8:00  
Mariontown 9:30  
Arrive Knoxville 10:55

TRAIN NO. 53, East Bound.

Leave Knoxville 6:30 a. m.  
Arrive Knoxville 7:50  
Palm Rock 10:55  
Hot Springs 11:20  
ASHEVILLE 12:58 p. m.  
Round Knob 2:35  
Old Fort 2:50  
Marion 3:18  
Morganton 4:15  
Connelly Springs 4:42  
Hot Springs 5:05  
Statesville 6:23  
Arrive Salisbury 7:30

Murphy Branch  
Daily except SUNDAY.

TRAIN NO. 18. TRAIN NO. 17.

6:00 a. m. Leave Asheville Arrive 4:50 p. m.

10:25 Arrive Waynesville 9:58 a. m.

1:25 p. m. Charlotte 10:15 a. m.

1:55 Jarratts Leave 7:30

A. & S. Road.  
Daily except SUNDAY.

TRAIN NO. 12. TRAIN NO. 11.

1:10 p. m. Leave Spartanburg Arrive 2:10 p. m.

1:17 Arrive Hendersonville 9:58 a. m.

4:00 Asheville Leave 8:10

JAS. L. TAYLOR, G. P. A.

W. A. WINBURN, D. P. A.

## OUR NORTHERN LETTER.

Chat of a Philadelphia Correspondent—News and Gossip.  
Correspondence of The Morganton Star.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 25, 1888.

You don't have to walk far to

encounter a beggar or a street-

fakir in this city. I'm not afraid

to assert that they would form

a town of considerable size if

transported in a body to some un-

settled territory. But deliver me

from that town! Now I don't

want you to think my heart is

stone and hence my sympathy

petrified. Beggars here are ac-

tors, not deserving poor; at least

this is true of a great majority of

them. Charitably disposed peo-

ple usually give to "ward relief

associations" which are organized

for the purpose of investigating

cases for which appeal is made

and bestowing money on such un-

fortunates who, in the opinion of

the society, are worthy of such

help. These associations are neces-

sities. One who is accustomed

to give indiscriminately would

very likely be basely deceived in

ninety-nine instances when he is

accosted for and renders pecuni-

ary help; in the hundredth, he might

refuse to assist one who actually

needs and deserves aid. The pro-

fessional beggar as a class is made

up of representatives of every age

and nationality and costume and

claim as well as of both sexes.

Though vagrancy is a crime, I

guess there is little fear of arrest

or the business of begging would-

n't be carried on so boldly and

constantly. I think some of the

fraternity carry their effort for

effect in "make up," as the stage-

people would say, just a little too

far. They make themselves look

so hideous that even an indiscreet

sympathetic person would be re-

pelled at the sight and pass on. I

wish I could sketch for you the

face and figure of one fellow who

stands on Filbert street near

Thirteenth. He is presumably an

Italian, judging from the dark

skin and hair and eyes, hook nose

and from his general facial ex-

pression. His hair is long and

matted. About his stooped frame

he wears what he may call clothes

but what look to me (and I have

seen him frequently) like a prom-

iscuously joined bundle of rags of

various shades and of divers kinds

of material. As a cape he has

thrown around his shoulders an

old salt bag. An ugly slouch hat,

suggestive of bandits and gloomy

mountain passes, conceals his face

from your view, his head ever

hanging over his chest. Some-

times he smokes a pipe. A short

crooked cane is his fitting and

constant companion. In all sorts of

weather this wretch stands beg-

ging on the pavements in the

neighborhood. He looks so dis-

gusting that most pedestrians give

him more than his share of the

sidewalk. And for the same reason,

I suppose, our brave police-

man closes one of his eyes as he

passes on the other side of the

street. A reporter recently men-

tioned this old beggar from the

native land of professional mend-

icancy in an article which he closed

by saying that if the police were

favored with an increase of pay,

one of them might be coaxed into

approaching within ten feet of

this personification of abject

poverty or consummate rascality

—which?

Many as there are of this class

of city nuisances, the other,

the street-fakir, can boast of be-

ing in the lead in point of num-

bers. He sells anything, from a

collar button to a jumping-jack.

This includes stove and shoe pol-

ish, memorial medals, cough drops,

springing monkeys, butterflies

with moveable wings, and popular

songs by the yard. He will test

your lungs for a cent or let you

try your muscle on a lifting ma-

chine for the same amount. In

some cases they are forced to do

this for a living; but most fakirs

or curb-stone vendors are ex-crimi-

nals. One cough-drop peddler

who is privileged to sell at an en-

trance to the New City Hall was

once a well-to-do store-keeper. A

burglar broke into his place one

night and of course our friend ob-

jected. He was shot through the

leg by the robber. Now he is quite

lame and physically as well as

financially wrecked. But for every

one of this character I may be

able to point out to you twenty-

five valuable chaps whose pictures

are kept on file at the Central Po-

lice Station.

Coming from, say, Eighth and

Chestnut street to Broad and

Market, you may strike a few! If

you don't it will be because it's

Sunday or you're blind and deaf.

Voices loud, not always mellid-

ious, declare the qualities and

quantities of the articles, in terms

not always modest or truthful.

The man who is extravagantly

landed his silk muffler for "a

quarter" will try to drown the

oral advertisement of his brother

on the next sidewalk, who is try-

ing to convince you that "five

cents will buy a dozen solid gold

collar-buttons." Between the two

you'll feel as though Wagner's

Götterdämmerung would be a re-

lief.

About Christmas is the harvest-

ing season for fakirs. In some

quarters they become so uncom-

fortably numerous then that the

"reserves" are compelled to make

raids on them in order that shop-

pers may not be crowded out of a

place on the pavements and cross-

ings. But to the average fakir

the "strong arm of the law" is not

a terrible thing. Most of them

have felt the strong arm afore-

said before.

BREVITIES.

It seems truer now than ever in

times past, "where there's a will

there's a way"—to smash it in

court.

There's a man in Philadelphia

who has \$50,000 he wants to give

away in charity, and he asks for

suggestions as to where it could

most wisely be placed. Is there

nobody in Burke who can be per-

suaded to take it off this poor

nabob's hands?

The meanest man in the world

hasn't as yet been identified, but

I guess he is a blood-relation of

the man who borrows his neighbor's

STAR and afterward denounces it

universally as a "paper he would-

n't give a cent for!"

If Mr. Cleveland isn't mighty

careful to steer clear of land

sharks in Florida he will return to

the White House with an orange

Grover two.

I didn't mean it!

OTTO F. PEELER.

Ray and Anderson's Families.

Hickory Press and Carolinian.

The many statements going the

rounds of the press caused us to

write to Bakersville and in reply

we have from a source entirely re-

liable, the following. "Ray's fam-

ily left here for parts unknown

last fall. It was reported he came

after them, but in our opinion

that is not correct. Anderson's

children are at Capt. Bowman's

but at this writing (Feb. 23rd.)

Mrs. Anderson and Capt. Bowman

are on a visit to Madison county.

The supposition is that she will

see Anderson before returning,

as it is generally believed that he

is in hiding in Madison county

among some of his relatives."

Ray and Anderson both married

daughters of Capt. Bowman, who

lives in Bakersville.

TROD, MANGE AND SCRATCHES of every kind on

human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wool-

FOOT'S SANITARY LOTION. This never fails. Sold

by John Tull, Druggist, Morganton, N. C.

## WHOSE WIFE IS SHE?

She Denies the Charges and Re-turms Alone to G