

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Well, well! Well, well on every side. Mrs. J. Q. Gilkey and Geo. E. Lee attended Mitchell court last week. Mr. Geo. E. Lee is visiting relatives in Jamestown, N. C., this week. Mr. James H. Hemphill went down to Morganton Monday on business. E. H. Moore, Esq., of Old Fort, was in town Monday. James A. Bird, of Craig, was in Marion Wednesday. Mr. Bird is a model farmer. Mr. J. S. Owens, one of Asheville's most successful business men, is in town this week. J. G. Grant is McDowell's active real estate agent. If you want to sell, buy or lease property in Marion or surrounding country call on him. The Asheville Citizen speaks of Mr. H. L. Carter's speech in the Summer session as being a "magnificent effort." Yesterday J. G. Neal, D. C., sold five sacks of corn whiskey to satisfy a warrant of distraint in his hands for taxes. Mr. Galloway Raburn a prominent farmer and Justice of the Peace of Marion township was in town Wednesday. Mr. Alex. Sinclair of the A. & M. College stopped over with his parents a few days on his return from the Atlanta Exposition. Mr. Charles Monday, of Asheville, accompanied by his little nieces Nellie Evans and Mary, arrived in town this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Norton. Mr. T. H. D. Gillespie a farmer and member of Armstrong passed through Marion Wednesday on a business trip to New Port, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bennett returned from Atlanta Saturday. They were highly pleased with the Exposition and said that it is well worth going to see. Mr. M. B. Gaddis left yesterday morning for Robbinville, N. C., where he will make her future home. Mr. Gaddis presided her several months. While through in action, Ayer's Pills would rather than stimulate the digestive organs. Leading physicians recommended them because they are free from opium or other injurious drugs, being composed entirely of the best vegetable products. Mrs. J. C. McCurry and little granddaughter, Marguerite Grant, left yesterday evening for a visit to Mrs. W. Wood, Mrs. McCurry's daughter, in Marion. On Saturday, October 26th, J. G. Neal, Deputy Collector, distrained eight cases of corn whiskey, two stills, cays, stoves, and fixtures, belonging to H. Hillner. Mrs. Baird, one of the sweetest, most likeable old ladies that we have ever known, died last night in the Eagle Hotel since the death of Mrs. Norton.

Death of Mrs. J. P. Norton

Mrs. Elizabeth Norton, wife of Mr. James P. Norton, proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, departed this life early Monday morning, after a long, painful illness. Though her suffering was intense throughout her entire sickness, yet she was submissive and patient, and her faith and hope were constantly fixed upon the Saviour of mankind, who stands on the shore of that "beautiful land" ready to welcome to the "sweet haven of rest" all of those who have so lived in this world as to be entitled to an inheritance in that "abode not builded with hands, eternal in the heavens." Mrs. Norton, whose maiden name was Moore, was a native of Alexander county. She came to Marion in the early "seventies," and after a residence here of some time, became the "helpmeet" in deed and in truth of her devoted, now bereaved husband. Mrs. Norton has for many years been an unostentatious, but faithful and consistent member of the Methodist church, and by her daily walk, her quiet, unobtrusive and gentle manners had endeared to herself the many friends and acquaintances that are now called upon to mourn her loss, and to sympathize with her bereaved husband and relatives. While Mr. and Mrs. Norton were never blessed with children of their own, they have not failed in doing good to the children of their relatives. They have nearly all the time been engaged in training and educating some of their nephews and nieces, whom they have cherished and loved as their own children. The two little orphans, Walter and Beulah Gentry, children of Mrs. Norton's deceased sister, one of whom has preceded his "Aunt Beulah" to the grave, have reflected volumes on the kindness and generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Norton. The genial and pleasant smile with which Mrs. Norton was wont to greet her friends and the kind words of advice and love so often spoken to them will be missed, sadly missed for awhile. It is to be hoped that all her friends—and who was not her friend?—and loved ones will so live that in the dim but certain future, they may meet her and greet her and live with her forever on that "happy golden shore." The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. T. J. Rodgers, assisted by Dr. Landrum and Rev. W. H. White, in the Methodist church at 3 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, after which services the remains, followed by a large concourse of friends, were carried to the cemetery and laid away by gentle, loving hands to rest in the silent "City of the Dead" until the resurrection morning.

A Wise Utterance.

Constant labor, sustained effort, accomplishes all things; sudden, fitful, unsteady effort accomplishes nothing.—Rev. W. H. White in last Sunday morning's sermon.

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world, who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

Among the numerous deputy marshals who are here is Mr. J. S. Penland, of Mitchell. Mr. Penland is one of the Landmark's best friends. He is not only a subscriber himself but he brings others.—Statesville Landmark of last week.

We are glad to note Mr. Penland's liberality and big-heartedness toward the newspapers. He is also one of the most substantial friends The Record has, and by substantial we mean that his friendship causes him to remember The Record in a substantial, tangible way. He passed through Marion Saturday on his way home from the federal court, which adjourned in Statesville Saturday.

News From Yancey.

Correspondence of the Record.

The weather is very dry in Yancey, in consequence of which farm work has been greatly retarded.

Mr. A. J. Nancy's family is greatly afflicted. Two children have died within the last two weeks, and Mrs. Nancy is now sick.

Willie W. Whittington, of Cane River, this county, has taken a position as surgeon in the United States Army, at a station near Atlanta. He is a bright and promising young man.

The Pensacola Debating Society, which is in a very flourishing condition, will give a public entertainment on November 1st.

We want to see all true Democrats come to the polls next fall and vote for a true Southerner for President, a man who will do all he can to restore silver to its original value as money. R. V. R. Pensacola, N. C., Oct. 24th, '95.

FREE MEDICAL REFERENCE BOOK

(64 pages) for men and women who are afflicted with any form of private disease peculiar to their sex, errors of youth, contagious diseases, female troubles, etc., etc. Send 2 two cent stamps, to pay postage, to the leading specialists and physicians in this country, Dr. HATHAWAY & CO., 224 So. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

If you want first class shoe making or repairing done, go to G. W. Cline's shoe shop in the Craig Building.

Hummers with wings are the new line of ladies' guard chains and men's vest chains at Swindell's. Drop in and see 'em.

Mr. Jas. B. Swindell has taken the agency for the American News Company. See him and place your order for any periodical published and pay for a copy at a time. It comes easy.

The trial of Ray for the murder of Boss was removed this week to Mitchell county.

Rev. R. B. Hoey, of Morganton, will give an oyster supper in the Morgan building next to Blanton's store Friday night. All are invited.

Let Us Be True.

In November the Democratic party of North Carolina, with the Chicago platform of the same year, loudly proclaiming the coinage of both gold and silver on a parity with each other, before them, heartily voted for Grover Cleveland for President of the United States and made loud acclaim when it was announced that Mr. Cleveland was elected. Now the cold facts are that Mr. Cleveland has, with a fixed and determined purpose of mind, endeavored to carry out and put into law the principles deduced from the declarations of the platform upon which he was elected, and yet many democrats say not, and some go so far as to say that Mr. Cleveland is a traitor to his party. All that the writer has to say in respect to the conduct of the administration of affairs by Mr. Cleveland, if he be guilty of treason as you who call yourselves democrats and continually antagonize and even vilify the administration of Mr. Cleveland, make the most of it. Consistency. Marion, Oct. 30, '95.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chiblain, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Morphew & White.

The Summer Murder Trial.

The trial of Jesse Sumner, charged with the murder of Charlie West, and Ernest Sumner on April 5th, has been attracting a great deal of attention this week. Our readers will remember that the trial of the case was removed by Judge Ewart from Asheville to Hendersonville Monday and has consumed the whole week up to yesterday. We give you a short extract from the speech of Mr. E. D. Carter, from which our readers will get a tolerably correct view of the case from the side of the State. We regret that we can not, for want of space, give the defendant's view of the case as set forth in the very able speech of Mr. W. W. Jones.

Mr. Carter said: "Gentlemen of the Jury: You are not empaneled as Republicans or Democrats, or Methodists or Baptists; you are empaneled as good and lawful citizens of Henderson county to do fair and impartial justice between the State whose sacred highway has been stained with the blood of two of her citizens, and the prisoner at the bar. What kind of a man is Jesse Sumner? The first answer is that today he stands under a peace bond of \$1000. To keep the peace toward certain citizens of the county. Take the words that fell from his own mouth: I am so aggravated that I am tempted to do murder."

"Will Franks and Ben Shuford told you that Jesse Sumner suspected Charlie West and Ernest Sumner of poisoning his horses. If Mrs. Wolfe swore the truth then Jesse Sumner had a motive."

"What more did Jesse Sumner want to determine him on his course than Maj. Reese's words: 'Jesse, the scoundrel who poisoned your horse ought to be killed.' When Maj. Reese told Jesse that the latter goes into Dickerson's store and asks for buckshot; he cannot get buckshot, and gets BB shot and goes home. Charlie West and Ernest Sumner were shot from ambush and BB shot is taken from their bodies."

"Zack Ledbetter swears that Jesse told him on the day he got the shot: 'One thing certain, if they don't stop tramping around my place, I'm going to shoot some of them.'"

"Did you ever hear of a worse crime than this? Here were two boys. They were riding along the public highway. They got to a certain point on the road, were shot from ambush, almost on the threshold of Jesse Sumner's home. Jesse Sumner closed his doors and made darkness about his fireside. Fifteen minutes after the shot was fired the little sisters of the dead Sumner boy were weeping over the lifeless body of their brother in the road near Jesse Sumner's house. All the neighborhood was aroused and crying out: 'Pity, like a naked new born babe, striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed upon the sightless couriers of the air, did blow the horrid deed in every eye, that tears did drown the wind.' Was there a heart untouched by the wailing lamentations of these poor little heart-broken children? Was there a mind unmoved, one heart untouched, one lip that did not quiver, one breast that did not heave, one eye from which came no pitying tear. All was darkness and silence in the house of Jesse Sumner; the silence, the brooding darkness of a guilty conscience; the darkness of inexpressible guilt of a coward's crime. Within the narrow walls of his darkened home he sat alone with the grim spectre of his horrid guilt. Mrs. Newman told you the truth. If Joe Earwood and Mrs. Newman saw Jesse Sumner there after the murder, then that settles the question as to who committed the murder."

The Burial of Sir John Moore.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, As his corse to the rampart we hurried; Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot O'er the grave where our hero was buried.

We buried him dearly at dead of night, The sods with our bayonets turning; By the struggling moonbeams' misty light, And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast, Nor sheet, nor shroud we wound him; But he lay like a warrior taking his rest, With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said, And we spoke not a word of sorrow; But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead, And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we hollowed his narrow bed, And smoothed down his lonely pillow, That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head, And we far away on the billow!

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone, And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him— But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

But half our heavy task was done, When the clock struck the hour for retiring; And we heard the distant and random gun That the foe was sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down From the field of his fame fresh and gory; We carved not a line, we raised not a stone— But we left him alone in his glory.

The Ground A-Fire.

A gentleman who has just come from the far eastern part of the State, told a reporter last night an interesting story of the drought.

Some three weeks ago the trees in the great Diamond swamp caught fire from the passing locomotives. The swamp is usually in a perfect quagmire, with the exception of the roads that traverse it. The ooze in many places is as deep as fifteen feet and the ground so mushy as scarcely to allow a person foothold. The excessively dry weather, however, has absorbed absolutely every bit of the water and left the ground as dry as tinder. The lakes and streams in the swamp are now scarcely more than tiny rivulets or mud holes. The ground itself is not really soil, as the continual dripping of leaves has covered the real strata to a depth of anywhere from eight to twenty feet. This "ground," dried out, makes the finest possible fuel for the flames.

The swamp has been steadily burning for three weeks; and it is likely that it will continue to burn for as many months. For the ground is alive and burns with the slow combustion of cotton. The fire eats its way down and has not yet reached anywhere near the bottom of the decayed vegetation.

The roads which traversed the swamp are nearly all burned out and are almost impassable.

An Example of Love.

On the deck of a foundering vessel stood a negro slave. The last man left on board, he was about to step into the life boat. She was almost laden to the gunwales, to the water's edge. Tearing in his arms what seemed a heavy bundle, the boat's crew, who with difficulty kept her afloat in the roaring sea, refused to receive him. If he came, it must be unincumbered and alone; on that they insisted. He must either leave that bundle, and leap in or throw it in, and stay to perish.

Pressing it to his bosom, he opened its folds, and there, warmly wrapped, lay two little children, whom their father had committed to his care. He kissed them and bade the sailors carry his affectionate farewell to his master, telling him truthfully he had fulfilled his charge. Then lowering the children into the boat, which pushed off, the dark man stood alone on the deck, to go down with the sinking ship, a noble example of bravery and true fidelity, and the "love that seeketh not his own."

Hardware

at W. P. JONES, HARDWARE STORE.

COOKING STOVES

AND ALL KINDS OF

Hardware

at W. P. JONES, HARDWARE STORE.

WANTED—AN IDEA

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer.

Mr. A. S. Brown left Monday evening for the Atlanta Exposition.

D. C. Pearson, Esq., of Morganton, passed through Marion Monday en route to Rutherfordton.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by Morphew & White, Druggists.

One Way.

A highly respectable and influential citizen of McDowell was telling us the other day of how much interest he felt in the prosperity of the Record, and in the course of his conversation remarked that he believed the county newspaper to be a public institution as much entitled to public support as the school or church. We regret exceedingly that there are not more men of the same opinion.—Marion Record.

There is one way, brother, to bring nearly all men to the opinion you command. Let every newspaper in the United States suspend publication for one month. As a means of conversion from the idea that the newspaper is a kind of nuisance, the suspension would, in the end, pay back more than its cost.—Asheville Citizen.

The University of Virginia was destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss \$150,000.

DELICATE WOMEN

Should Use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.

My wife was confined for eighteen months, after using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months. Is getting well. J. M. JOHNSON, Haven, Ark. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

NOT LIKE OTHERS

There is a difference between medicines and medicines. Those of to-day, as a rule, differ from those of the past in many respects. Fully as great is the difference between Dr. King's

ROYAL GERMETUER

and the ordinary medicines of to-day. It is unlike them in

THESE FIVE THINGS:

- 1. It does not taste like a medicine. It is as pleasant to take as lemonade and makes a most refreshing drink. 2. It never nauseates the most delicate stomach. 3. It does not swap off one disease for another. It does not set up one form of disease in order to relieve another as is so often the case. 4. It contains no alcohol or opium in any form and is always harmless even when given to a babe one day old. 5. It does not patch simply, it cures. It reaches as nothing else does to the hidden sources of disease in the blood and removes the cause. It does this with an ease and power that have never been equaled.

For all troubles of the Blood, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Nerves, and for all forms of NERVOUS POISON. It stands pre-eminently without a rival or a peer.

Sold by druggists, new package, large bottle, 100 Doses, One Dollar. Manufactured only by THE ATLANTA CHEMICAL CO., ATLANTA, GA. WRITE FOR 64-PAGE BOOK, MAILED FREE. For sale by Morphew & White.

Cane Mills.

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A GOOD WATCH FOR A LITTLE MONEY. GUARANTEED TO BE THOROUGHLY RELIABLE. SWINDELL'S JEWELER.

DRESS GOODS. I have just received a beautiful line of Dress Goods, which cannot be duplicated in town For The Price. Also a full line of HARDWARE. J. S. Dysart

Free! Free! Free! Everybody is invited to take a FREE look at NICHOLS BROTHERS Large and new stock of General Merchandise. —A Coat for 50 cents? Yes!— Nichols Bro's have coats at all prices from 50 cents up, and new Spring and Summer Clothing in the very latest styles. Also Dry Goods, Hats, and Notions. And Groceries of all kinds, Flour, Salt Bacon, &c. Come to Nichols Brothers' for anything in the above lines, and for Hardware, farming implements, wooden willowware, &c. They also pay highest market prices for all kinds of Country produce.

A. BLANTON & CO. THE LEADERS. The only up-to-date Dress Goods in town. Biggest Stock of Clothing we ever had. Cheapest Shoes ON EARTH.

WE WANT YOUR PATRONAGE. We keep everything and will take your produce. A Blanton & Co.

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