

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. L. A. Chapman was in town Monday. Mrs. Prof. Amble's health is improved. Mr. C. M. McCall left Tuesday for the Atlanta Exposition. Deputy Sheriff Geo. W. Conley was in town Tuesday. Solicitor J. F. Spainhour has moved his family to Morganton. Rev. W. H. White filled his appointment at Old Fort Sunday. The mountains west of here were covered with snow yesterday. Mr. A. H. Hazzard is off for a week's visit to the Atlanta Exposition. Lawyer T. A. Love, of Bakersville, was in town Tuesday on business. Mr. Marvin Gilkey left Tuesday evening to visit the Atlanta Exposition. Mr. A. H. McFadyen visited Old Fort Saturday and returned to Marion Sunday. Sheriff and Mrs. Neal are off this week for a visit to the Atlanta Exposition. Mrs. G. W. Crawford, and daughter, Miss Hattie, visited relatives at Sugar Hill and elsewhere last week. Mr. Hicks Stroud, a respectable citizen of Buck Creek neighborhood, died at his home on Monday morning. Mr. Ed Neal left Saturday evening to accept a position as railway mail clerk between Washington and Charlotte. Mrs. J. C. McCurry and little granddaughter, Marguerite, returned home Tuesday from their visit to Winston. Mr. J. N. Wright, soliciting Freight and Passenger Agent of the Seaboard Airline R. Co., smiled upon us Tuesday. The next meeting of the "Chameleon Club" will be held in the parlor of the Eagle Hotel on Friday night of next week. Mr. James Patton, of Clear Creek, aged 74 years, was married recently to Miss Nancy Miller, of Mitchell. There will be a Union Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church on Thursday, Nov. 25th, at 11 o'clock A. M. Mr. J. F. Wilson, our excellent county examiner and one of McDowell's most valuable citizens, was in town today on business. The Western North Carolina Conference convenes at Reidsville this year. Rev. T. J. Rodgers will leave for conference Sunday or Tuesday. J. H. Atkin, Esq., of the Carolina State, Statesville, N. C., is in town on business this week. Mr. Charles M. Corpening has taken a position with electric light company in Jersey City, New Jersey. Miss Minnie Goforth, one of McDowell's brightest and most beautiful young ladies, was in town Tuesday. Thin or gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be averted for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Mr. Lee C. Cook, one of the cleverest and most popular gentlemen here, returned home Monday from a visit to relatives in Salisbury. Miss Luna Neal returned to Henrietta Monday to resume her work as teacher there. Read the new advertisement of A. Blanton & Co. in this issue of the Record. They have the largest stock of goods in town and defy competition in price or quality of goods. Certain of our exchanges copied one of the Record's editorials last week and never gave the Record credit for it. You must do so any more, brethren, we will tell on you if you do. J. G. Grant and Gus Martin are veterans' successful hunters. They returned after a day's hunt on Clear Creek, with the largest amount of wild game brought to town this season. Mr. J. A. Seagle, one of our Nebo subscribers, gave us a pleasant call Monday. He reports considerable sickness at Nebo. You may eat cheap food and not be seriously hurt by it; but you cannot take cheap medicines without positive injury. If you use any substitute for Ayer's Sassaaparilla you do so at the peril of your life. Insist on having Ayer's, and no other. Our popular Sheriff, G. H. Gardin, left Monday for the Atlanta Exposition. The Record wishes the Sheriff a pleasant trip and a safe return home. He is one of the best friends to the newspaper in McDowell county. Mr. John Elliott, of Nealsville, gave us a welcome call today. He is very aged and infirm, but he loves to read the Record, and finds only one fault with it—it does not reach him regularly, which is not our fault for we mail the Nealsville list regularly every week. Persons going to Atlanta should not fail to read the excursion rates offered by the Seaboard Air Line. There will be a special excursion train over this road from Marion to Atlanta on next Monday. The train will go through from Marion to Atlanta without change. We are requested to announce that Rev. W. S. Hoyle will preach in the Methodist church Sunday night. Also that the last Quarterly Conference of the Marion Station will be held in the Methodist church here on Monday morning at half-past nine o'clock. All the official members are requested to be present.

Dr. Butt's smiling face is seen on our streets today. He says the whole of Mitchell county is in a jubilee over the high compliment recently paid by the Record to a distinguished member of the Marion bar.

Mr. A. V. Brown, of the Southern Express company, who has been several weeks at his mother's, near Marion, on the sick list, returned to work last week.

The McDonald tobacco warehouse Statesville, N. C., is open night and day and is doing a heavy business in leaf tobacco. This warehouse advertises in the Record, and we take pleasure in recommending the proprietors to our readers as high-toned gentlemen.

Mr. O. E. Crowson who has been foreman of the Record for some months, has bought the Bakersville Enterprise, and will go there at once to take charge of the paper. He is a good newspaper man, and in every way worthy of the success which we trust awaits him.

Not An Affray. The Marion correspondent of the Asheville Citizen gave publicity to the fact, and other papers copied it, that the editor of this paper engaged in an "affray" on the street of Marion with J. L. C. Bird. We bitterly deny the charge, and the facts in the case failed to sustain it. Bird pleaded guilty, and, like a good little boy, paid his fine and the costs; but we, the aforesaid editor, were found not guilty, which fact is looked upon as a great miracle when we remember that there was not an atom of evidence against us.

Dr. Columbus Durham is dead. Rev. Dr. Columbus Durham died at his home in Raleigh last Thursday night. His death was quite sudden and unexpected, and was a great surprise to the people throughout the State.

An Unexpected Death. The whole community was thrown into mourning by the sad and unexpected death of Mr. Frank R. Patton, on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Patton had been sick only a little over a week, and his death was a great surprise to the whole neighborhood.

He was born in Rutherford county in 1844. He was a brother to the late Plato Durham, whose name is honorable in the annals of our State.

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The "Nearest Man." Much has been written concerning the mean man, who is described as being in much abundance, a very numerous man. The late Mid-Continent Magazine said this before it expired:

"A man living in Clay, who owes us over two years' subscription, put his paper back in the post office last week marked 'refused.' We have heard of many mean men. There is the man who used the wart on his neck for a collar button, * * the one who got rich by giving his five children a nickel each to go to bed without any supper, and then steal the nickel after the children were asleep; but for pure, down-right meanness, the man who will take the paper for years, mark it 'refused,' and then stick it back in the postoffice is entitled to the first premium."

He is the very same numerous fellow who sold dirt from under his finger nails for manure, put boguesents in the plate on Sunday, stole the communion wine, sat in the dark in his home because too stingy to burn a candle or lamp, who stole money on the eyes of a dead friend whose body he was watching during the night, and who sat always undressed in the dark room at night to save his clothes.—Wilmington Messenger.

The Record has great numbers of these fellows on its subscription list. They think the only way to pay a subscription is to put the paper back in the office marked "refused."

No; kind friend, accuse us of anything else that is disreputable, if you will, but never accuse us of engaging in an affray as charged above.

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Mr. Dugger, His Lecture, and the People That Did Not Hear Him. There is nothing wrong with Mr. Dugger. He is a poet, author and lecturer from "away back." Wherever he goes his fame, like the light of the rising sun, has preceded him. What Cicero was to Roman eloquence Mr. Dugger is to North Carolina oratory; what Charles Egbert Craddock has been to the literature of the great state of Tennessee Mr. Dugger has been to the literature of Western North Carolina; what the immortal Tennyson was to English poetry Mr. Dugger now is to the poetry of the proud State of his birth. It is a rare thing to meet with a man who excels in a multiplicity of intellectual powers; but in the words of the world-renowned Charles A. Dana, "Wit, poetry, eloquence Oh, Dugger, they are thine!" The Charlotte Observer says of him that if he had written but this one sentence: "Her ladyship had taken overboard and her nose gracefully concealed its own unbrag," he would be entitled to rank as an author.

When we listen to a being from whose lips have fallen such utterances as these: "Young man, if you educate your head, and neglect to flavor your heart with the odor of sweet flowers, and to decorate it with roses of love, and to hang the drooping tunic of meekness upon it, and to cleanse it with the elixir of sobriety, and to set it in the disk of the great sunflower of tranquility, your crown will be as dull as the leaf of the thistle—like the filled ring, the gold will wear off, and it will become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." "Oh, for a more bitter language! I wish that every sentence were a snake, and every word a gleam of its elish eye; I wish that every period were the eye of a scorpion, and every comma the eye of a serpent; I wish that every exclamation point were the sting of an adder, then I would write sentences that would writhe and hiss and coil themselves about the hearts of the yet-unpolluted youth of our land, would make them to damn every grocery and grog shop from Dan to Beersheba and from the rivers to the ends of the earth; whenever we hear such utterances as these we feel ourselves standing in the presence of a being such as seldom speaks in human tongue.

Quoting his own language we exclaim with him, "Oh, for a more beautiful language! If sentences were vines and words were swelling rose buds and commas were their petals; if exclamation points were trumpet flowers filled with honey to the brim, then we would write sentences in garlands of glory, and with them would wreath his brow with wreaths of immortality.

He that can frame sentences that sparkle at every word, with the tingling sensations of poetic imagination, is a poet; he that can paint sentences with the golden glow of a dazzling sunbeam, and make them to sparkle and shine with the lustre of the most brilliant gems, is an artist, a word painter; he that can catch the rhythm of the pleasant flowing brook and unite with it the music of the whispering breezes that go sighing by and incorporate them into words and build sentences whose every word is a note in a thousand-toned keyboard, is a musician in literature; he that can combine these great powers and by the might of his words and the power of his utterances, can move men to tears or laughter at his will, can speak words that stir men's souls and move them to instant mighty action, is an orator. North Carolina has a poet, artist, musician, orator, all combined in the person of the Honorable Shepherd Milton Dugger.

Who would not take advantage of the opportunity of hearing? North Carolina's most noted lecturer? And his popular lecture on "Social Amusements"—who would not ride miles to hear it? What shall we think of the people of Marion? What forgiveness is there for them, when Mr. Dugger's lecture was advertised for two nights in succession, and they did not go to hear him? Yet such is the case. We all went to hear "Bell Boyd" (?) spout off her nonsense about having ridden a straddle of a gray mare and dashed backward and forward through the Yankee camp and carried love letters to Jackson and Lee, and about her having infatuated and married every king and prince, in Christendom, and then, like Alexander who wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer, sat down and wept because there were no more men for her to conquer, until along came the last remnant of the human race in the person of Mr. "Nat. R. High," and how she "stooped to conquer"—stooped, oh, so low, to conquer Mr. High; yes we went, all of us, to hear the "famous rebel spy," who was about as much a "rebel spy" as she was the Queen of Sheba, and paid our money; yet we refused to pay 15 cents to hear a lecture from a man who is more widely known to-day than any other living North Carolinian. We ought, every one of us, to go out and kick ourselves all the way from Mount Ida Park to Grant's Pinnacle.

The demand for Ayer's Hair Vigor in such widely separated regions as South America, Spain, Australia, and India has kept pace with the home consumption, which goes to show that these people know a good thing when they try it.

You will not pass this way again; Be sure that you pass not by. The old and tired, the sick and weak, and those not ready to die. Should subscribe for the Record.

The Atlanta Chemical Co., Atlanta, Ga. Write for 45-Page Book, Mailed Free. For sale by Morphew & White.

I Wonder Why. I wonder why this world's good things should fall in such unequal shares; Why some should taste of all the joys, And others only feel the cares! I wonder why the sunshine bright Should fall in paths some people tread, While others shiver in the shade Or clods that gather overhead! I wonder why the trees that hang So full of luscious fruit should grow Only where some may reach and eat, While others faint and thirsty go! Why should sweet flowers bloom for some, Foreothers only that to be found? And some grow rich on fruitful earth, While others till but barren ground? I wonder why the hearts of some Overflow with joy and happiness, While others go their lonely way Unblest with aught of tenderness! I wonder why the eyes of some Should never be moistened with a tear, While others weep from morn till night, Their hearts so crushed with sorrow here! Al well we may not know indeed The why, the wherefore of such life; But this we know—there's One who sees And watches us through joy or strife. Each life its mission here fulfills, And only he may know the end, And loving him we may be strong, Th' storm or sunshine he may send. N. Y. Observer.

BROWN-RAY. Mr. Wm. Brown Weds Miss Lizzie Ray. Mr. Wm. Brown, of Pleasant Gardens, passed through town yesterday en route to the home of her who is to accompany him along the balance of his life's journey, and to share his joy's and sorrows, pleasures and pains, his smiles and his tears, his loves and his fears, "until death do them part."

Miss Lizzie Ray, daughter of Mr. T. B. Ray, of Bridgewater, became his happy bride last night. Dr. Landrum went down to make the two one, which job he is very capable of doing.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown passed through town today on their way to the home of Mr. Brown's father, Mr. Rom Brown, of the Cove. The couple will make their home at Pleasant Gardens.

The Bank of Marion. It is an assured fact that our progressive little town is to have a bank which will conduct business in this and surrounding counties under the name of The Bank of Marion. The bank is to start with a capital of \$10,000 with the privilege of increasing. The stock has been nearly all subscribed by the following gentlemen, viz: J. L. Morgan, W. McD. Burgin, B. B. Pricc, J. S. Dysart, E. J. Justice, Dr. M. F. Morphew, and Dr. White.

Dr. White has charge of the subscription books and says that they hope to have the organization completed in a few days so that the Bank may be ready for business by the first of the year. The bank will have its office in the building next door to A. B. Gilkey's store.

Thousands of Women SUFFER UNTOLD MISERIES. BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR, ACTS AS A SPECIFIC. By Arousing to Healthy Action all her Organs. It causes health to bloom, and joy to reign throughout the frame. It never fails to regulate...

THE LITTLE ONES. Are the joy and sunlight of our homes. Use all care to keep the little ones in health. Do not give them nauseous doses. You can overcome their troubles with Dr. King's Royal Germetuer.

They all like to take it because it does not taste like a medicine, but like a lemonade. It cures colic in young children, overcomes all bowel troubles, gives good digestion, and quiet, healthful sleep.

As a tonic for weak children and as a remedy for use in teething, it is the greatest in the world.

Sold by Druggists, new package, large bottle, 108 Doses, One Dollar. Manufactured only by The Atlanta Chemical Co., Atlanta, Ga. Write for 45-Page Book, Mailed Free. For sale by Morphew & White.

CLOCKS! Beauty Adds Charm to usefulness. That is why we are careful to select pretty designs in Clocks. BUT, pretty isn't if pretty doesn't, so the movement must be as good as the case is pretty. We have not an expensive line of Clocks, but what we have are splendid values. If you need one come and see what we have, at SWINDELL'S.

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 RULE. WE HAVE MADE IT A RULE NOT TO EXTEND FURTHER CREDIT AFTER THE 15th DAY OF JANUARY 1896 TO THOSE WHO HAVE NOT SETTLED THEIR ACCOUNTS MADE PREVIOUS TO THAT DATE. Very Respectfully, A. Blanton & Co. N. B. OUR STOCK IS FULL OF NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS. CALL AND LOOK AT THEM.

WESTERN CAROLINA BANK. LEWIS MADDEX, President. L. P. McLEOD, Jr. ASHEVILLE, N. C. DESIGNATED STATE DEPOSITORY. CAPITAL \$50 000 SURPLUS \$26 000 We have Special facilities for handling the business of Merchants and others in Western North Carolina. If you have no Bank account or think of a change, we will be glad to have you correspond with us.

Excutor's Sale. As Executor of the estate of Charles Mackey, deceased, I will on the 16th day of December, 1895, sell on the premises, to the highest bidder, all the personal property and real estate of the late Charles Mackey, land near Greenville, and will be sold in lots, or as a whole. The lots of land average from 50 to 60 acres, and each have timber and bottom land. The personal property consists of household and kitchen furniture. TERMS: One third cash, one third in eight, and one third in eighteen months, to be secured by good note or mortgage. Nov. 11th, 1895. J. J. Mackey, Excutor. Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Is a certain cure for Chronic Runny Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Bare Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists. TO HORSE OWNERS. For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. It cures loss of appetite, relieves constipation, corrects kidney disorders and destroys worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists. Morphew & White, Druggists. Subscribe for THE RECORD. Only \$1 per year.

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., 22 1/2 So. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga. Old Fort, N. C., Nov. 18th, 1895.