

Write on a Postcard.

Write on a Postcard. If you want to send a copy to a distant friend, or to a new subscriber, and you do not wish to pay for postage, you can send your news in your neighborhood that will be sent to your friends or the public.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

(THE MOUNT AIR LINE.)

THIRD DIVISION.

Collected Schedule in effect April 21, 1895. The published Schedule is published as in force only and is subject to change without notice to the public.

Salisbury, Asheville and Paint Rock.

Table with columns for Station, No. 12, Daily, and Time. Rows include Washington, Lynchburg, Richmond, Danville, Greensboro, Salisbury, Asheville, Morganton, Marion, Biltmore, Asheville, Hot Springs, Paint Rock, and Paint Rock.

Between Asheville and Murphy.

Table with columns for Station, No. 18, Ex. Sun., and Time. Rows include Asheville, Dillon, Bryson City, and Murphy.

SEMI-WEEKLY CAR SERVICE.

Express and Southwestern Railway composed of Pullman cars; first-class Pullman rate \$2.00, no extra fare. Through sleeping cars between New York and Washington, New York and Memphis, and New York and Tampa and Washington, Asheville and Hot Springs. Also carries first-class coaches between Washington and Jacksonville, Dunedin, and between Greensboro and Montgomery. Through sleeping cars between New York, Atlanta and Montgomery, and New York and Jacksonville. Also has Sleeping Car between Charlotte and Augusta.

Cherter & Lenoir N. G. Railroad Schedule

In effect March 25, 1894.

The passenger train from South leaves Hickory 1:12 p. m. From North it leaves here at 5:10 p. m. Mixed train from the South arrives at Hickory 4:30 p. m. Leaves for Lenoir at 6:20 p. m. From North leaves Hickory at 8:40 a. m.

Connects at Hickory and Newton with W. N. C. trains, at Lincolnton with C. C. trains east and west; at Gastonia with Southern, east and west; at Yorkville with C. C. north and south; at Chester with C. C. & A. north and south and with the G. C. & N. north and south.

"Coin's Financial School" has made many converts to free-coinage in this vicinity.

Mr. Daniel Carpenter, of Newton, was one of the guests at Lenoir College exercises.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills act promptly and beneficially upon the liver and stomach.

Mr. E. B. Jones returned from a drumming tour of five weeks through S. C., the 23rd inst.

Mr. G. C. Bonniwell was in Charlotte several days last week taking orders for the Hickory Mfg. Co.

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded, or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

Mr. Palmer and bride, of Blowing Rock, passed through the city on the 23rd inst., en route to Statesville.

Mr. Miles Smyre, a prominent business man of Newton, spent a day at Lenoir College Commencement last week.

Are you tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

H. S. Robinson, a prominent citizen and merchant of Lincolnton, attended Lenoir College exercises Wednesday night, May 22nd.

Our citizens who attended the Raleigh "unveiling" speak in glowing terms of the ceremonies and the whole-souled hospitalities of the Raleighites.

Mr. J. P. Little took in the Lenoir College exercises Thursday afternoon. It is only on "State occasions" that he turns over business affairs to Kenneth and takes and outing.

Mr. H. C. Sigmon, an ex-Confederate veteran, sixty-one years of age, has been actively using the saw and plane since the Monday following Easter Sunday. He much prefers it to loafing.

Disease is cured not by magical incantations, but by medical science. Hence it is that Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures, and that it proves so eminently successful. It is a skillfully-prepared and strictly scientific blood-purifier and tonic, the only one admitted at the World's Fair.

The colored people of Lenoir and vicinity will have an excursion to Chester S. C., June 5th.

Catawba River Lumber Co., is running about twenty wagons, hauling the product of the saw mill, from the Catawba river to the company's furnishing plant located in west Hickory.

Mr. E. B. Cline, attorney, is erecting a \$2,000 residence on the lot adjoining Col. Lyerly's property. When completed it will be the finest dwelling between the Baptist church and the Hickory Inn.

On convening at Raleigh, the marshals selected for the Confederate unveiling ceremonies, chose eight of the best looking of their number as brigade commanders, and it is with much pleasure we announce that our townsman, Mr. A. A. Shuford, was one of the eight. No Munchausenism about this statement.

Mr. F. P. Cottrell and a Mr. Hefner, of Chester, S. C., who have been spending a few days with friends at Granite, devoting their time to hunting and fishing, were out rowing Wednesday, May 22nd, when, by some means unknown to him, Mr. Hefner's Winchester rifle was discharged giving him a very painful wound, but we are gratified to know, his attending physician does not regard the wound as endangering his life.

If King Solomon was alive he would now say: "Go to the traveling man, learn his ways, and be wise." Mr. C. W. Battell, a Cincinnati traveling man representing the Queen City Printing Ink Co., after suffering intensely for two or three days with lameness of the shoulder, resulting from rheumatism, completely cured it with two applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This remedy is gaining a wide reputation for its prompt cures of rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings, and lameness. 50 cent bottles are for sale by O. M. Royster Druggist. 18-4t

As Mr. J. D. Berry, section boss on the Narrow Gauge Railroad, with headquarters at Granite, was descending a steep grade south of Granite Thursday morning, aboard of his handcar with a force of laborers, one of them, James Hinson, discovered a large spike driven between the rails with the head projecting, and knowing the car could not be stopped, and preferring to risk the chances of escaping injury by jumping he did so, resulting in what at the time were deemed fatal injuries to himself. However, Friday morning Mr. Hinson was resting easily and his physician believes he will recover. The handcar passed over the spike without derailing.

THE McDOWELL FAMILY.

(Continued from page 2.)

The ascent on every side is steep and hard to climb. About 3 o'clock on the 7th of October, 1780, after being in the saddle for 30 hours, and being drenched in rain, these daring patriots approached the mountain where Ferguson considered himself impregnable. A short time before they arrived upon the fatal field, each commander went along his lines and exhorted his men to fight like heroes—conquer or die. That if any man was afraid, he should now turn back. Every man stood his ground; Col. Campbell was on the extreme right when they made the attack; Col. Shelby next; then Sevier, then Winston; then Hambricht; then Williams; and on the extreme left, Maj. Chronicle. These lines completely surrounded the mountain. Sevier's and McDowell's regiments, in order to reach the enemy, had to cross a deep ravine and climb the mountain at its steepest point, and when they came in range they could do great execution while the enemy would shoot over them. It is said by Draper that none of McDowell's men were killed or wounded. This is a mistake. Young John Wilfong, who, after the battle, grew up to be a great man in wealth, popularity and good deeds, and who is the ancestor of many distinguished dead descendants and many living, and has been honored with the name of "Wilfong Lake" Guilford battle ground, was severely wounded in his right arm and carried that honorable scar to his grave. Daniel Whitener, of the South Fork, was also in McDowell's Regiment. These two young men were close neighbors—brothers-in-law. Daniel Whitener told the late George Summey, who related the same story to Hon. S. T. Wilfong, "that he took as deliberate aim at Col. Ferguson, during the battle, as he ever did at a buck, and when he fired his gun, Ferguson fell," with eight mortal wounds of which he died. That gun was presented by his noble descendant P. W. Whitener, to the Guilford Battle Ground Company, and it is now among the Revolutionary relics on that great battle ground.

The battle lasted about 34 minutes. During the fight the mountain was surrounded by a cordon of fire and was one continuous sulphurous blaze.

The roaring of the guns; the rattling of the musketry; the charging of bayonets; the swaying to and fro of the lines, like ripe fields of grain agitated by the storm; the shouts of the victors; the groans of the wounded and dying, presented a picture awfully grand and terrific. Lieut. Col. DePeyster raised the white flag, Ferguson cut it down, and with an oath shouted, "Charge my brave men, let not a rebel live," and with his silver whistle called his men around him, spurred his white charger on, and then fell, pierced with eight mortal wounds, and immediately died. "Brave but rash" might have been written on his tomb. After the battle, they divided Ferguson's belongings—among some of the field officers. To Col. Cleveland, they gave Ferguson's white charger, because he had lost his in battle; to Col. Campbell; they gave his correspondence; to Col. Sevier, his sword and sash; to Col. Shelby, his large silver whistle; to Maj. Joe McDowell, they gave his china set, and he gave them to his daughter Ann, who married Capt. Charles McDowell, of Quaker Meadows, and she gave them to her four daughters. They are in the hands of their descendants to this day. Both of the Joe McDowells, of Pleasant Garden and Quaker Meadows, in the great battle above spoken of, commanded the Burke and Rutherford regiments, one on the right wing, the other on the left.

[NOTE:—If Maj. Joe McDowell, of Pleasant Garden, was only a captain, why did they not give the china to Col. Joe, of Quaker Meadows? Mrs. Chie Justice Pearson told John McDowell Michael, that her grand-father, Maj. Joe, of Pleasant Garden, was the commander of the Burke, and Rutherford regiments in that battle. Mrs. Dr. Geo. W. Michael says her Mills, King's Mountain, and Cowpens were fought and won principally by troops from western North Carolina and yet she nor this section of the country has scarcely any credit for the same. Many of her heroes who fought these great battles lie in neglected graves. Maj. Joe McDowell, of Pleasant Garden, died in 1795 and was buried at that place in the family cemetery and there is scarcely a mark to tell where he lies. Col. Joe McDowell, of Quaker Meadows, died about 1809 at his home father, the late Hon. John McDowell, a son of Pleasant Garden Joe, told her frequently that his father commanded the Burke and Rutherford regiments at that battle. Miss Sallie McDowell, another daughter of Hon. John McDowell, says the same thing, Miss Magie McDowell, a grand daughter of the late Hon. James McDowell and daughter of Dr. John McDowell says that her father told her that his grand-father Joe, of Pleasant Garden, was the commander of the mander of the Burke and Rutherford regiments in that battle. Dr. Geo. W. Michal, whose first wife was Mary Moffet Carson, and his second wife, Martha Moffet McDowell, said their families all said that Maj. Joe, of Pleasant Garden, was the commander of the Burk and Rutherford regiments in that battle. Maj. Beu Burgin, who was about 95 years of age, at the time told Dr. Michal about 40 years ago that he knew Maj. Joe, of pleasant Garden, was the commander of the Burke and Rutherford regiment at King's Mountain. Historian Draper is mistaken when he says that Col. Joe, of Quaker Meadows, was the chief commander because after the battle he robe along the line at Quaker Meadows and told the soldiers to use the rail on the place, for they belonged to him, whereas in truth, the plantation belonged to Col. Charles by right of primogeniture, which was not abolished in North Carolina until 1784.]

But why should there be any contest over this question, "which of these great man emanded the Burke and Rutherford regiment at King's Mountain?" their ancestor were of the same Scotch-Irish blood. Their fathers were cousins. They were nearly related themselves. Their wives were sisters. Their descendants had nearly the same blood coursing through their veins, and each other to be interested in the fame of the other. But it is right that the truth of history should be known. If Maj. Joe, of Pleasant Garden, was the chief commander, posterity should know it. The result of this great victory turned the tide of the Revolution in favor of the independence of the Colonies. It fired the patriots with new zeal. It gave new hope to all America. It made the blood of every Whig beat quicker and prouder. In a short time after, the decisive battle of the Cowpens was fought, in which Col. Morgan and his heroes gained a great victory. Thus within a radius of less than 40 miles, the battle at Ramsourt Mills, King's Mountain, and Cowpens were fought and won principally by troops from western North Carolina and yet she nor this section of the

country has scarcely any credit for the same. Many of her heroes who fought these great battles lie in neglected graves. Maj. Joe McDowell, of Pleasant Garden, died in 1795 and was buried at that place in the family cemetery and there is scarcely a mark to tell where he lies. Col. Joe McDowell, of Quaker Meadows, died about 1809 at his home no John's River and was buried with military honors at Quaker Meadows and there is not a stone or a mark to tell where the distinguished hero and statesman lies. In a short time the places where these great men were buried will be known no more forever. Their names, the heroes of many decisive battles, deserve to be carved high on the granite shaft, erected to the memories of the heroes of King's Mountain, on that great battle field, and handed down to generations unborn. The Scotch-Irish of America (said to be the highest developed type of human race), ought to see to it that the names of these two heroes and statesmen and their noble deeds should not be forgotten. A pencil mark is more reliable than all the memories of man kind, but the mark of the chisel in granite or marble is more lasting than all the pencil marks and all the memories of the world. It will last as long as the eternal hills and until the earth shall melt with fervent heat. Then let the memories of these two great men live as long as time shall last, and then spring fresh from its ashes and soar above this creaking globe and live forever.

But why should we be surprised to find these two brave heroes lying in neglected graves. It is so all over North Carolina. There is not a statue erected to one of her citizens in or out of the State. All of the old thirteen original States have placed statues in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington except the State of North Carolina. In her extreme modesty and want of self respect, she allows outsiders to call her "Rip Van Winkle" and permits no cognomen to be applied to her. She allows them to call her "a strip of land between two States," when she furnished at Ramsour's Mills all the Whig troops and a large majority at King's Mountain and Cowpens, in which three splendid victories were gained;

when she did the most bold and daring fighting around and in the town of Charlotte; when Cornwallis with all his army stormed and took the town, in which Lieut. Geo. Locke and a number of other patriots were killed, and when she did her duty in every emergency in that great struggle. Had it not been for the patriotic and indomitable perseverance of Judge David Sehenck, the North Carolina troops who fought so gallantly at Guilford Court House, would lie in disgrace and not a mark to tell where the great battle was fought. North Carolina furnished more troops in the late Civil War and more of her soldiers killed and wounded in battle according to numbers engaged, than any other of the Southern States. Yet in history she receives no credit for it. She has produced more great men according to population, than any State in America. At one time when Thos. H. Benton Silas-Wright, Hugh L. White, and William R. King were in Congress, half of the Senators of the United States were native North Carolinians. It is charged against her that her sons are never fully developed till they are transported and become citizens of other States. How long shall this state of things last? How long before North Carolina shall appreciate her living and honor her dead? Whenever her young shall be taught to revere their memories and respect her living heroes and statesmen, then we may expect the dead and the living to be properly honored.

Just prior to General Grant's death Jefferson Davis wrote as follows of him: "Dear Sir: Your request, on behalf of a Boston Journal, for me to prepare a criticism on Gen. Grant's military career, cannot be complied with for the following reasons. First, Gen. Grant is dying; second, though he invaded our country with a ruthless hand, it was with an open hand and as far as I know, he abetted neither arson nor pillage, and has, since the war, I believe, shown no malignity to the confederacy, either in the military or civil service. Therefore, instead of seeking to disturb the quiet of his closing hours, I would, if it were in my power, contribute to the peace of his mind and the comfort of his body." "JEFFERSON DAVIS."

For Thin Children.

Children are always thin and pale when they do not assimilate enough fat. This seems strange, perhaps, but it is literally true. Unless there is a healthy assimilation of fat food the blood becomes depleted, tissues waste away, vitality becomes low and the body languishes for the need of proper nourishment.

Scott's Emulsion

is useful to children, especially in two ways. It is Cod-liver Oil emulsified, thus being easily assimilated and rendered palatable, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda added to tone up the nervous system and nourish the bones. This combination of these potent nutrients is just what thin children need to give them flesh, color and vitality. Almost all children like it.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

Advertisement for Hard Cash desks. Includes image of a desk and text: "SAVE DOLLARS" By purchasing one of the Richmond Desk Company's beautiful Roll-top Office Desks. They are being manufactured and sold at astonishingly low prices. You can buy them for a very little HARD CASH. The Desks talk for themselves. FACTORY, RICHMOND, IND., U. S. A.

Uses Mexican Mustang Liniment Sprain cured and crutches thrown away. Bad Gall on his horse's neck cured in 3 days.



DURHAM, N. C., Jan. 11, 1896. Lyon Mfg. Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. Gentlemen:—For fifteen years I have used Mexican Mustang Liniment, and I consider it the best liniment on earth; I am never without it. I recently used it on a bad gall on my horse's neck and it cured it in three days. I had, also, a bad sprain in my leg and had to use crutches several days. As soon as I began to use Mustang Liniment I felt relief, and in a few days was entirely well. I recommend it to any one needing a liniment for horses or for self, with confidence that they will get their money's worth. Yours, JNO. R. HUTCHINGS. Of Carrington & Hutnings, Prop's of Ream's Warehouse, Durham, N. C.