

STATE NEWS.

Judge L. L. Green, of Watauga, is reported seriously sick.

It is estimated that one-fourth of the tobacco-crop of Caldwell was killed by the recent frost.

The State Baptist Convention will be held in Greensboro this year, beginning December 5.

To Buffalo Bill was tendered the compliment of a reception by Governor Carr, at Raleigh.

Evangelist W. P. Eife will begin a two weeks' meeting in Winston on Oct. 30th in the Methodist church.

Mr. L. P. Turner, of Nashville, Tenn., has been elected State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in North Carolina, vice L. A. Coulter, resigned.

Some lawyers have declined to pay the tax of \$10 levied on them by the last Legislature and will make a test case of it, claiming the law to be unconstitutional.

Edward Byrd, colored, is in jail at Monroe charged with being a party to the murder of Andrew Eakin. Byrd is the man who claimed to have discovered Eakin's body.

The Cherokee Scout is authority for the statement that the early frost damaged the farmers of that county to the extent of \$10,000 in tobacco and as much more on peas and other crops.

Deputy Collector Alspaugh, of Winston, has sold to Senator Tillman's South Carolina Dispensary nearly three thousand gallons of whiskey seized from blockaders in his territory.

The Federal Court in Greensboro, adjourned for the Wild West Show. Judge Dick said that experience had taught that court and a circus could not do business in the same town at the same time.

More than 100 canning factories have been started in North Carolina this year, and hereafter there will probably be great increase in the number of factories with each recurring fruit season throughout the whole South.

The Farmers' State Alliance had arranged to buy a former cotton-mill building at Cary and fit it up as a shoe factory and as headquarters, but the Cary Lumber Company outbid it and secured the building, and will fit it up as a planing mill.

Four years ago Elizabeth Carringe a pretty, brown eyed mountain girl, at Murphy, went to visit a relative at Atlanta. This relative, it turned out, was of no character, and the girl soon began an immoral life. On Tuesday the girl, tired of her short life of shame, committed suicide.

The Asheville Citizens says the famous Recorder John W. Goff, one of New York's most noted lawyers, is at Kenilworth Inn, accompanied by his wife and daughter. Mr. Goff was the attorney of the Lexow committee that overturned the police department in New York, and he succeeded Recorder Smythe.

One day last week Mr. T. S. Parker killed two copper heads in his smoke house, and on the same day Mr. Tise Whitlock found one in his bed, Mr. Marshall killed one on his table, and Mr. Caesar Parker drew five out of his well. This is a considerable snake story but we will vouch for it.—Stanly Enterprise.

Our two United States Senators and Congressman Settle have promised Judge Schenck to work for an appropriation for the Guilford Battle Ground during the next session of Congress. Judge Schenck will prepare the bill and have it ready to introduce into both houses as soon as Congress meets in December.

Superintendent Leazer, of the penitentiary, says the crop of cotton is about two-thirds as large, per acre, as that last year, but as there is an increase of 500 acres he believes it will be as great in amount as last year's. As to its value he expects it to be worth \$25,000 more. The corn crop is very large and a careful estimate of it is 125,000 bushels.

The big auditorium building, in Charlotte, burned Wednesday afternoon. It was an immense structure of pinewood frame, covered with tin and sheeted with corrugated iron, and burned like tinder. The Tryon street Methodist church and parsonage caught fire, but were only slightly damaged. The auditorium cost \$7,000 and was insured for \$5,000. The origin of the fire is not known. A colored carpenter was repairing the building just before the fire broke out. Nat Gray claims to have lost \$500 worth of stage property in the auditorium.

Mahone and Ben Hill.

News and Observer.

The death of Gen. Mahone removes one of the most picturesque figures in American politics. He was a man of slight stature, full of energy and noted for his endurance. He was resourceful, original, a trifle eccentric, and affected the style of the Virginia planter of fifty years ago, with his fine cattle boots and large gray slouch hat.

There was one incident in which Gen. Mahone figured that cost him his career as a public man and made him forfeit the good opinion of his fellow citizens. He had been elected to the United States Senate, and on the 14th of March, 1881, Ben Hill of Georgia, in a speech, one of the most bitter and scathing invectives against political treachery ever spoken, held Mahone up to public execration.

The organization of the Senate depended on the vote of the Readjuster Senator, as Mahone was then called. Including David Davis and Mahone, the Democrats had one vote more than necessary to organize the Senate. Conkling was urging postponement of the organization of the Senate, claiming that the Republicans would have a majority when the vacancies were all filled. It was known that Davis would vote with Democrats. This left Mahone as the traitor, but though the Republicans had bought him he still pretended that he was a Democrat. Ben Hill uncovered him and a graphic written, describing the scene said that Hill's "eyes shone radiant with a genius that thrilled all hearers, and his long arms were soon swinging right and left with the grace and vigor born of the inspiration of the hour, ever and anon held out at full length like the wings of an eagle when poised for a long and vicious flight, swooping suddenly to earth to clench its prey and rend it to pieces in the twinkling of an eye. No wonder that the object of attack—his terrible denunciation of Mahone, as the papers expressed it next morning—no wonder Senator Mahone instinctively dropped behind his desk, now and then dodging to one side or the other, nervously, as if he felt the talons of the great eagle buried in his flesh."

It took much denunciation before Senator Hill could draw fire; but finally, aided by Logan and Conkling, he came from under cover, claiming: "I hold, sir, that today I am a better Democrat than he (Hill), infinitely better." Hill responded in a debate, participated in by Conkling, Logan and Teller, that is truly famous. Mahone had been exposed in his dickerings with the Republicans, and that was the purpose of the debate.

Gen. Mahone never regained the confidence of his people, and lived to continue in bitter political warfare. He no doubt often heard ringing in his ears the closing words of Ben Hill: "The gentleman must be his own keeper; the gentleman must solve his questions; but I repeat, I repeat as a friend whose friendship will be appreciated some day, that the Senator is in danger of bringing upon himself a charge that he will never have the power to explain."

Capt. Ashe to Re-Enter Journalism.

Capt. S. A. Ashe is to re-enter journalism. He will soon begin the publication of a weekly Democratic newspaper, to be called "The State." Capt. Ashe was for years one of the leaders of journalism in this State. He has many warm admirers who are pleased to hear that he will again mount the tripod.

If Troubled with Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. J. N. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St. 40-4

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL, For sale at 50 cents per bottle by O. M. Royster, Druggist. 40-4

What the Negro Can Do.

The Jacksonville Times Union says: "A great deal has been said about the opportunities of the negro in the South. Yesterday the Times Union announced the death of Benjamin Riley at St. Augustine, and the fact that he left property to his heirs valued at \$100,000. This money was made, not inherited. It represented the savings of one of the negro race—born in the South and living in the South till the time of his death. Does not the fact that this man succeeded so well show that the negro is not hindered in the South in the accumulation of property?"

THE MERRY NEWSPAPER WAR.

Pulitzer Cuts Off Jones' News and Jones Discharges Pulitzer's Men.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 19.—As a result of the legal differences between Joseph Pulitzer (goldbug) of the New York World and Col. Charles H. Jones (free silver) over the control of the Post-Dispatch, the special service between the New York World and the Post-Dispatch was suspended last week. This service consisted of news proofs, illustrations, correspondence, &c., together with a special wire from New York to St. Louis. This action, it is said, was taken by Mr. Pulitzer in order to get even for a temporary restraining order which Col. Jones had secured to prevent the former from interfering with the latter's editorial policy and management.

In retaliation to-day Col. Jones set the official guillotine in operation, and the heads of Managing Editor Florence D. White, Advertising Manager William C. Steigers, and Cashier Edward Buttell dropped into the basket. As Mr. White is treasurer of the company and his signature is necessary on a check to negotiate its payment at the bank, some interesting complications are looked for.

It was the quarrel between Jones and Pulitzer that brought out the following editorial confession in the Post-Dispatch last week:

"The circulation obtained in January, following the cut price to one cent, was, in large degree, bogus. It was impossible to say what was and what was not bona fide circulation. Mr. Pulitzer was and is aware of the actual facts."

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at O. M. Royster's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

The Greenback Currency.

Mr. Carlisle went to Boston the other day for the purpose of formally opening the campaign for the retirement of the greenbacks. The secretary is a very plausible speaker, but the case he made out against the greenbacks will not hold water.

A while ago it was the purchase of silver bullion with treasury notes that was "the disturbing element" in our currency—the element, in other words, that caused the raids on the gold reserve. The purchasing clause was repealed, and the gold continued to go out more rapidly than ever.

Mr. Carlisle now says that the greenbacks are "the disturbing element." In the course of his remarks he calls attention to the fact that since the resumption of specie payments the sum of \$386,000,000 has been presented for redemption in gold, and they are still outstanding. On this account he thinks the greenbacks cannot be regarded as a cheap currency.

The impression that Mr. Carlisle tried to leave on the minds of his audience was that after the government had redeemed the greenbacks in gold it paid them out again, receiving nothing in return. As a matter of fact, as even Horace White could tell Mr. Carlisle, when the government paid out the \$386,000,000 of greenbacks that it had redeemed in gold it got back the value of 100 cents for each dollar. That being so, where was the loss?

There is another fact worthy of note namely; that although the greenbacks have been the mainstay of our currency for more than thirty years, not a dollar of bonds was issued for their redemption until Mr. Carlisle violated the law by interpreting the word "coin" to mean gold alone, and not gold and silver. For this the greenbacks are not to blame. Whatever is wrong can be traced to the "mismanagement of the treasury.—Constitution.

Perfect Health.

Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of Tutt's Liver Pills. They regulate the bowels and produce

A Vigorous Body. For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

People Talked About.

George Manville Fenn, the novelist, was once a compositor.

Missouri has a farmer with the remarkable name of Worry Dowdy.

Michigan's oldest resident, Nancy Sullivan, of Lapeer, has just celebrated her 112th birthday.

Arthur A. Knipe, ex-Captain of the University of Pennsylvania football team, is writing a football novel which he will bring out this winter.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is the only reigning monarch who makes actual use of his crown. He always wears it at the opening of the sessions of Parliament.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is tall, spare, ascetic and business like. His intimate friends call him Cornelius. William K. Vanderbilt, his brother, is younger, jollier and happier. His intimate friends call him Willie.

"This is intensely cruel," said M. Pasteur's critics when they saw his immense collection of animals inoculated with rabies in the interest of science. "Not so," replied that scientist, "are not ye of more value than many sparrows."

Robert Thomas, the colored janitor of the Hopkins Institute of Arts in San Francisco, has modeled a bust of Fredrick Douglass, which is said to be an extraordinary good piece of work. It has been sent to the Atlanta Exposition.

Winderford, Klavirta and Vleckdora are the names of three children of George Frye, of Kansas. When asked where he got the names of the children, Mr. Frye said his wife chose them from among those of various brands of collars.

The original "hold the fort" man was at the Chickamauga celebration. He is George Frankenberg, who was signalman on Kenesaw Mountain when the famous signal which was the inspiration of the song was waved to Gen. Sherman. Frankenberg still has the flag he waved that day.

It is said that ex-President Harrison's law practice for the past year has netted him about \$85,000 and, therefore, he is indifferent about accepting the nomination for President, the salary of which, were he to be elected, would pay him but \$50,000.

It Cured Them All.

Mr. Henry Shira, Girard, Ala., says: "Two years ago I had a severe case of Grippe and could not recover from its effects. About a year ago I tried King's Royal Germetene and was soon well. It also cured me of bowel trouble, which I had for four years, and I find it to be a quick cure for headache. I cured my wife of Grippe also, and she says it is the best thing she can get for Asthma and Vertigo. I heartily recommend it as a good family medicine." New package, large bottle, 108 doses, \$1. For sale by O. M. Royster.

Pope Leo Condemns Congresses of Religion.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 19.—Pope Leo has written an important letter to the Catholic Hierarchy of America, condemning the assemblage of congresses of religion. The letter has been delivered to Archbishop Ryan of this city and to all other Archbishops. It was the main subject considered at the recent assembling of the Archbishops at Washington, but the efforts at secrecy were successful in keeping Pope's letter from publicity. What steps the Archbishops took cannot be learned, but with the views of the Pope thus clearly expressed, it is doubtless that the American church will anathematize congresses of religion in the same way that an interdiction was placed on Catholic's participation in the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and other secret societies.

The Shelby Aurora tells of a serious accident that occurred to Mr. Joseph Garrett, of King's Mountain, on Sunday of last week. In company with another young man, Mr. Garrett started to Gaffney City on his bicycle. When they came to the trestle over broad river, Mr. Garrett's companion dismounted from his wheel and walked across. Mr. Garrett, however, attempted to ride across on a very narrow plank, not more than 6 inches wide. After he had gone 20 or 30 yards, he ran off the plank, and together with his wheel, fell to the ground a distance of some 20 or 30 feet. He was rendered insensible by the fall. His companion hailed a passing train and had him carried back to King's Mountain. As to whether he will recover, we are unable to report.

The Maxton correspondent of the Robesonian says that last Saturday week Anthony Partridge colored, of Blue Springs, Robeson city, was given a drink of wine by his wife, who was supposed to be "tired of him." He died soon after and the woman, after being arrested, got away.

Jokes that are Funny.

Conductor—Did I get your fare? Passenger—I guess so; I didn't see you ring it up for the company.—Roxbury Gazette.

Ferry—What luck did you have fishing?

Hargreaves—Got a bigger load than I could carry home.

"Of fish?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Help! Help!" cried the man who was being robbed.

"Calm yourself," said the highwayman; "I don't need any assistance."—Town Topics.

Johnny—Papa, what does it mean when they say a man is "his own worst enemy?"

Papa—It generally means that he drinks like a fish.—Puck.

"He didn't have the sand to propose, did he Bessie?"

"Yes; but she rejected him. She said that while he had the sand to propose he didn't have the rocks to marry."—Harper's Magazine.

Lawyer—Have you formed any opinion on the case?

Juryman—No, sir.

"Do you think after the evidence on both sides is all in you would be able to form any opinion?"

"No, sir."

"You'll do."—New York Weekly.

A month after the elopement.—She—I got a letter from papa to-day saying that he had made his will.

He—Do we come in anywhere?

She—Not directly; but he has left all his money to the asylum for idiots.—Indianapolis Journal.

Ada—How can you be so insincere? You said you were sorry you were out when he called.

Ida—No; I said I was sorry he called when I was out.

Ada—Well?

Ida—He is likely to call some time when I am in.—New York Herald.

"Do you think it hurts the poor oyster to be put in the stew?" asked the kind-hearted girl. "It seems cruel."

"Yes," replied her escort; it does seem cruel. There's nothing more terrible, you know, than solitary confinement."—Washington Star.

Height of the Tower of Babel.

The reputed height of this structure has at times been exaggerated, some Jewish authorities fixing it at 12 miles, and Jerome quoting contemporary assertions for its being four miles high. These estimates, however, give way to the sober testimony of Stabo, who states the height at 600 feet, which is the figure generally accepted. The distinction of forming the remains of Babel has been claimed for three masses of ruins in or near Babylon; but the majority of competent antiquarians have declared in favor of Birs Nimroud, which stood in Borsippa, a suburb of Babylon, eight miles distant from that city. Sir R. K. Porter showed that the summit had been exposed to intense vitrifying heat which must have been the result of fire operating from above, probably in the form of lightning, thus confirming the tradition of its destruction by fire from heaven. Sir H. F. Rawlinson discovered that it consisted of seven stages of brick work on an earthen platform, each stage being of a different color. Its ruins still rise 150 feet above the level of the plain. According to Herodotus the tower of Babel was once adorned by colossal images and statues of solid gold, the value of which he rated at \$21,000,000 sterling, probably as great an exaggeration of their worth as 12 miles was of the height of the structure.—New York Telegram.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my hand I carry large scars, which, but for



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, would be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything. Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."—O. C. DAVIS, Wautoma, Wis.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla

AYER'S PILLS Promote Good Digestion