MR. A. A. SHUFORD.

His Experience At The Atlanta Exposition

There is an old Methodist hymn which runs somewhat like this in the

"This is the way I long have sought And mourned because I found it not. We found out something Thursday of last week which will do for a

Christmas Idyl. When the versatile Mr. Josephus Daniels, the live editor of the Raleigh News and Observer was in Atlanta in October last attending and viewing the sights in the Exposition he was attracted to a pay lunch booth by the vocitious and sonorous appeal of an elegant old school gentlemen who eried out the welcome sound, "Aunt Jemimy cakes!" Viewing the elegant old school gentlemen, who had met with reverses in fortune in all of phases, and clothed as he was in faded habilaments, Mr. Daniels with his chivalric young spirit concluded to patronize the caterer for whom the old gentleman was the out court crier. During the time Mr. Daniels made a rough sketch of the gentlemans picture. He took it home to Raleigh and had his boys make a nice cut of it, which he published in his paper to gether with a long article about the "Aunt Jimimy Pan Cake Restaurant." It seems to have brought the establish ment a largely increased business.

There is a gentleman in Hickory who is the President of the 1st National Bank, President of the Granite Falls Cotton Factory, one of the Catawba County Commissioners and also Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Catawba County. He took his wife and two or three daughters down to the Exposition, but it never developed in Hickory what a good time he dad until last Thursday.

In the afternoon of that day we were standing on the street talking with him when we saw Mr. Josephus Daniels coming up the street. He accosted the financier, Mr. Abel A Shuford, who at once proceded to rerelate his experience at the Exposition It was as follows:

Before leaving Hickory for the Exposition Mr Shuford placed a copy of that issue of the Raleigh News and Observer in his inside pocket. When he got out on the Exposition ground at Atlanta he hunted up this place. From the picture and the description given by Editor Daniel-, Mr. Shuford recognized the old gentleman and the place as soon as he came to it at the Womans Building. It was about dinner time or lunch time. Mr. Shuford drew forth the newspaper and handing it to the attendant said something about, "there now, I've got you." The attendant looked at it a moment and said: "wait! I call de boss." The "boss" came and reading over the article and critically examining the picture of the old gentleman he said: "You and your people have dinner with me. Come right in. That has brought me lots of business. I near the people talking about it, but I hever saw it until now. You just have whatever you want and all you want-The caterer evidently mistook the Banker for the Editor and the author of the cut and the article. When Mr. Shuford and his family went to depart he said you come back here tomorrow and have dinner with me again." Accepting the invitation, sure enough he went back again the next day. The clerk put some tickets down on the table giving the amount of the pur chase for dinner. The "boss" came along and seeing them grabbed them up from the table saying "no you dont. He pay nothing here. You come and see me every day as long as you stay here."

Hr. Shuford said be got ashamed and never went back the next day or

Now dont you think: Mr. Josephus Daniels laughed and said to Mr. Shuford: "You owe me a dollar and a half, and I want you to pay it right now." Then he told a "love story" about some body over in his part of North Carolina who collected \$3.00 from a Sheriff under a threat to expose him in another man's newspaper, and the Editor made the man pay him the Fi.00 because his newspaper had earned the money. Mayor Joe. D. Ediott came up during the discussion and Mr. Shuford was required to explain the whole case all over to him.

Then we's left Mr. Daniels wrangling for his claim of a dollar and a half on account of his half of what Mr. Shuford would have had to pay for his two dinners which he got on account of Editor Daniels, cut and article in the News and Observer.

We Hickory people can sometimes have more fun than a mule can pull down hill with the wagon pushing.

A Wonderful Story.

The other day a tiny bird tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home at Christmas.

Instantly the window was opened and the wife of the famous Arctic explorer in another moment covered the little messenger with kisses and ca-

The carrier pigeon had been away from the cottage thirty long months, but it had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen stating all was going well with him and his expedition in the polar regions.

About two and a half years ago the Fram left European waters for a trip to the north pole. From the day when she entered the Black sea of the north no word has been received. It is conjectured that the vessel is somewhere near the pole, but during two long years of silence the friends of the explorer heard nothing until a day or two ago.

One day last month Nansen took a carrier pigeon, fastened a missive to it and turned the bird loose.

The frail courier darted out into the blizzardly air. It flew like an arrow over a thousand miles of a frozen waste, and then sped forward over another thousand miles of ocean and plains and forests, and one morning entered the window of the waiting mistress and delivered the message she had been awaiting so anxiously.

We boast of human pluck, sagacity and endurance, but this loving little carrier pigeon in its homeward flight after an absence of thirty months has accomplished a feat so wonderful that we can only give ourselves up to the amazement and admiration which must overwhelm every one when the marvelous story is told.

Mrs. Nansen's pigeon is one of the wonders of the world.-Constitution.

Stevenson's Unpublished Novel.

"St. Ives," the novel left substantially complete, and unpublished, by Robert Louis Stevenson at his death. is described as purely a romance of adventure. It is the story of a French prisoner captured in the Peninsular wars, who is shut up in Edinburgh Castle: there he falls in love with a Scotch girl who, with her aunt, frequently visits the prisoners. There is early in the story a duel under extraordinary circumstances, between St. Ives and a fellow-prisoner; after various episodes a dangerous plan of escape is decided upon, and the daring St. Ives finally becomes a free man. The perils that he undergoes while in hiding about Edinburgh, his adventures on the Great North Road with strangers and robbers, his final escape across the border into England, his subsequent return to Edinburgh, and many other incidents of this splendidly conceived story are told in the spirited, vivacious and wonderful style of which Stevenson was master.

Mr. Sidney Colvin-himself an author and critic of rare ability and a master of style-says of this novel that "as a tale of adventure, manners, and the road, which is all it was meant to be, it will be found a very spirited an entertaining piece."

From S. S. MCULURE, Limited 30 Lafavette Place, New York.

Paralyzed While Denouncing Cleveland.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec 21,-Dr. W. P. Palmer, one of the most prominen citizens of Richmond, and commander of the Richmond Howitzer during the late war, while condemning President Cieveland's Venezueian message, was paralyzed and has not been able to speak since. His condition is critical and little hope is entertained of his re-

Ex-Senator M. W. Ransom has written to Hon. Kope Elias to procure for him 40 pairs, home knit, Macon county, woolen socks for the use of his sons.-Franklin Press.

Doesn't the Minister wear socks also? | mention with bronze medals.

ABSENT TWENTY-THREE YEARS.

A Colored Man Raised in Caldwell County Returns from Arkansas to See His Old

One day last week there alighted from the east-bound passenger train of the Southern Railway in Hickory a colored man who boarded the Daisy Line for Lenoir. He was born in Caldwell county about 40 years ago and left there 23 years ago and went to the great State of Arkansaw where he now resides; has got a good farm well equipped and where he married and is rearing a family.

He met us on the train coming down. He told us all about Arkansaw and what he has done these 23 years. He was formerly a slave of the Dooleys in Caldwell. His name is Albert P. Powell, but he says Dooley is his right name. He comes to see his old friends and acquaintances. He is one of the landed proprietors out in Arkansas and told us about how he and the other cotton growers out there "laid low" this year when the hands wanted them to pay 70 cents per 100 pounds for picking cotton and that they ullimate ly got their cotton picked at the old price of 50 cents per 100 pounds. Albert said he had money and also had cotton in the warehouse of his cotton factors at Memphis and they begged him to let them loan him some money on it, but he did'nt need it and wouldn't take it. He looked out at the car windo and said: "I used to ride across in the wagon from Morganton here to Lenoir and I know some of this looks natural. But, said he, this here down here towards this place what they call Hickory I don't know it. How does I git from Hickory to Lenoir. Is they got any good stables! But my ticket reads to Lenoir." He said he like to got hit hard last year in his crops, but that this year he had hit it hard. Said, "I've made 3,000 bushels of corn on less timu 50 acres of land, and I made more money off a less number of bales of cotton this year and got cotton in the warehouse." He made a little over a bale to the acre, and he has 130 acres in cultivation. Said, "Bless goodness! I don't see how dese people here live. I haven't seed a foot of ground cept over here on the river bottoms, where I would stick my plow." He is rather sarcastic about farming in this country, but he says these are the best people in the world and he "just wants to see his young master."



Irving Henry: My name is Norvald: And my father feeds his flocks upon the grampion hills of Scotland-in the Neck.

Tammanyite: Hold! Gist hold up right thair. I know yer. Yer name is Mit Trout and you owe my mither fifty cents fer washin

Irving Henry: Aint a man got no showing in this world or the pext? [1]

The Exposition Redals.

The Cotton States and Internation al Exposition will deliver its diplomas and medals before the close of the fair. which ends on December 31-1 fors announcement was made by Pr-ident Collier, and considering the fact that the World's Fair medals are not all delivered yet, the promptures in the jury of awards at the et control to considered exceptions, a security as the jury is composed of med sho are active in their parsons and a cated at

widely remote points The total number of medals awarded is 1.543 and the number of diplocus 1,546. The list of medal-and dip onaincludes 36 diplomas of goodeling recognition to exhibiting States a ul foreura countries accompanied by gold med als, seven diplomas of grateful recog gold medals and dipiomas, 414 diplomas of honor with gold melals, 444 silver medals and diplomas of excel-

GENERAL NEWS.

The President signed the Venezuelan Commission. It is therefore now a law.

The New York banks hold \$17,088. 800 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

Gladstone cables that only common sense is required to insure peace between England and the United States.

The Senate of Brazil has cabled Presdent Cleveland a message of congratalation upon his message regarding the Venezuelan puestion.

Ex Secretary of the Navy Richard W. Thompson says there is in the State Dapartment a formal assent by England to the Monroe doctrine.

There was a somewhat less panicky feeling on Wall street, due largely to the denial of Rothschild that he would withdraw \$25,000,000 of gold from America

Speaker Reed has announced the names of the committeemen of the House and N. C. gets a tolerable good showing, but it seems that Maine and New York and Pennsylvania dominates,

Senator Squire of Washington has in troduced a bill to increase the efficien cy of naval reserve vessels by provid ing that all engineers on those shall be full-fledged citizens of the United States.

North Carolina had the severest shock last week she has had in many years so far as catastrophe goes. A coal mine at Cumnock, formerly known as Egypt, had a coal mine explosion from fire damp, and thirty nine men were killed. The Raleigh, Charlotte, Wilmington and other daily papers of the State gave full accounts of it, as also did many of the weekly papers but want of space prevents our giving a full account of it. Suffice it is fortunate the catastrophe is no worse than

Practically Agreed Upon.

The ways and means committee of the house met in secret session Saturday night and the general outline of a measure was practically agreed upon but the details have not been completed. The sentiment was unani mous that no gold bonds should be authorized but that a bill on the lines of Mr. Reed's amendment of last year should be drawn up, and with that should be coupled some tariff changes for the purpose of raising additional revenue. The details of the tariff changes will furnish the most difficult task in framing the bill. There is practical unanimity of sentiment, so far as can be learned, among the Republican members of the committee for a duty on wool and compensating duties on woolens The Western menu bers want the duty on wool to be at least eight cents per pound, but the indications are that it will not exceed five cents. There is some discussion of a proposition to make a horizontal increase on all the schedules except sugar of from 15 to 20 per cent., but that it is opposed in certain quar er as being not on protection lines.

it seems probable, therefore, that wool and woolens, lumberand various other articles will be selected. x ems certain that there will be a time limitation of two years or thirt months on the life of the tariff provisions of the bill.

The course of the Senate t is week will depend largely, if no entirely upon the surn which affairs shall take in the House

Haywood Poteet, the sweet sings f Chappersville, is a niv 46 ce

and was married at the cary age in seventeen. They have had 12 child ren to bless their hearth-twins coming three times. All this in 22 lears. the first birth not occurring till 2 years after marriage. This heats the record so far as we are advised - Morganton Herald

Great Scott! How happy are they

who expect but little.

There was a big fire on the Midway at the Atlanta Exposition Sionday morning at 4 o'clock, and one man named Thompson a few months only from the Island of Ceylon was burned nition without medals, 134 grand prize to death. It was the "Lawson Catering Co., building next to the Mexican Village which burned. The other cecupants narrowly escaped. A woman lence and 495 diplomas of honorable jumped out at the window and lef \$1,000 in cash to be burned.

HERE IS THE WEATHER.

Examine it and Take Your Chances. During the winter we will have twenty three snow storms.

Christmas promises to be very cold throughout the Northern, Western and Central regions, with colder weather than usual to the far South.

The cold prevailing in most parts at the end of 1895 will begin to moderate in the West about January 3, and on the 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th a great storm will prevail over the Southern States. Blizzards and snow, followed by cold wave.

The second storm period will run from the 10th to 18th. Thunder and lightning to the South, at great cold will follow.

The third storm period is from the 15th to 19th.

The fourth and fifth storm periods are from the 21st to 25th and from the 27th to 21st.

The storms starting the last days of January are apt to break into lightning and thunder on the southern flanks the first days of February. Rain and sleet, with heavy snows to the north, will result, followed by a bitter cold wave. The 7th, 8th and 9th are storm days. The 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th constitute a marked storm period. Lightning and thunder most likely. Do not be, therefore, off your watch against the cold to follow. The 18th, and days thereabouts, call for watchfulness. Watch the 26th to 29th; storms of great energy, if not cyclones, are possible.

As will be seen from the above, the indications are for a hard January and February. We look for the hardest winter that we have had for years. We advise the people to prepare. January 27 to 31 will be the battle ground.

Free Stiver is in Sight.

The condition of affairs confronting the treasury department were possibly never more critical than at the present time. That Secretary Carlisle is greatly alarmed lest gold should go to a premium and the credit of the United States be partially destroyed abroad is no longer a secret. It is now a practical certainty that within the next few days the sixty-five millions of gold in the treasury will be demanded by New York bankers for exportation. A more critical condition has never existed save possibly in 1873, when American securities were sold by Europeans in great quantities. Many members of Congress believe

that it is now an opportune time to throw off the policy of Great Britain with relation to a gold standard, and to step boldly to the front and throw open the American mints to the free and unlimited coinage of silver as well as gold. We can no longer rely upon the Rothschilds to float our bords and supply us with gold. A rupture between the United States and England means that the American must take care of their own securities and that all international stocks today held by London bankers will be dumped on the market for sale at any figure ob-

He Explained 1t,

The Madison Advertiser says that two young men of Madison were looking over The Constitution one day this week and came across an article in which was used the following expression, "Anglosaxonize your minds, my friends."

"Well," said Jim, "that's some pumpkins, I guess, but what on earth does it mean, Bill?"

"Gest Sout, man, where was you raised?" regited Bill. "That's the slang way of saying, 'Go off and soak your head!" "-Atlanta Constitution.

His Rocky Goal.

I admire the rosy dawning of the morning on her cheek. For pearls each, time she opens her lips I diligently seek. I shiver at the coldness of her frowning brow of snow. When lightning blazes from her eyes, for cover do I go. The midnight blackness of her hair strikes chill into my soul. The path to her affection is my rocky, weary goal. -- Chicago News.

The PRESS AND CAROLINIAN ORS year one dother, bubseribe with the New Year. Send your Job Printing to the diskory Printing Company.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.