

# The Farmer's Friend.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
— AT —  
MOFGANTON, — N. CAROLINA  
ONE BOY SHOTS ANOTHER.

## The Innocent, Unloaded Gun Gets in Its Work Again.

News comes from Charlotte of the shooting of a young lad by the name of Caldwell Pharr by his playmate, George Hamilton. A number of boys, including the above mentioned and little J. Wadsworth were in Mr. S. J. Asbury's back yard playing. Hamilton had a small air rifle, on which a B. B. cap was used, and which shot a ball not larger than a pea. Little J. Wadsworth saw the rifle lying on the ground, and, child like, loaded it. He did not think to mention the fact, and went on playing again. A short while after, Hamilton picked up the rifle, which he had some minutes before laid aside unloaded, and thinking it still unloaded, pointed it at Caldwell, and said in fact: "I'm going to shoot you." As he said so he snapped the trigger. To his horror, the gun went off and the ball struck Caldwell on the cheek, shattering his jaw bone, knocking out several teeth and lodging at the root of the tongue. Caldwell fell as such as he was shot, and immediately the boys fled, alarmed and screaming for help, into Mr. Asbury's house. Hamilton was very much frightened. The gun was not loaded when he laid it aside, and he did not see J. Wadsworth take home and a physician summoned. Part of the ball was gotten out, but the rest of it could not be located. The wound is painful, but not serious.

They are in Washington. R. H. Bunting, John R. Melton and C. H. Gilbert, who were exiled from Wilmington during the late unpleasantness in that city, are in Washington, and called at the Department of Justice. The object of their visit is not known, but it is understood that they will make efforts to have certain parties in North Carolina prosecuted, if they themselves can remain out of the State and not give evidence. All of them agree that they cannot go back to the State, fearing that the threats of the white people of Wilmington will be carried out. Manly, the editor of the late Wilmington Record, says he is not so much to blame as others for the infamous article in his paper, and he estimates that when they can get out of danger he will defend himself by giving the facts and naming the parties he accuses.

Three Times a Criminal. John Jack Mays was publicly hanged at Dobson, in Surry County. It was estimated that from six to seven thousand people witnessed the execution. He made a short talk and joined heartily in singing a hymn just before the trap fell. The executioner told him that he paid the penalty with his life was one of the most atrocious crimes ever committed in that country. Mrs. Hagans a very old lady, living in a little cabin alone, had accumulated quite a sum of money. One day she was robbed by three men, who then murdered her, and to cover up the crime, burned her and her house, thus making a triple crime—robbery, murder and arson.

Charters and License Granted. The State has chartered the Levi Cotton Mill Company, of Rutherfordton, capital \$50,000; stockholders: Meyer, D. E. Brown and J. F. Flack. Half of the capital is paid up. The State also chartered the Southern Card Clothing and Reed Company, of Charlotte, which will furnish cotton and woolen mill supplies. Its capital is \$25,000, and the stockholders are Geo. S. Hall, J. M. McMillan, J. J. Adams, and the Secretary of State licenses the Royal Exchange Association Company, of London, to do business in North Carolina. C. N. G. Butt, of Charlotte, being general agent.

A Year at Trinity. There have been added to the membership of Trinity Methodist church at Charlotte during the past Conference year 187 names. Sixty-seven infants have been baptized. The congregation and friends have contributed for all purposes between \$4,000 and \$5,000.

Octogenarian Died. Mrs. Lydia Brown died at her home in Raleigh. Deceased was 85 years old. She leaves nine living children, 45 grand children, and 82 great grand children.

Will Operate the New Road. The Seaboard Air Line will, as has been long understood, equip with rolling stock and operate the new short cut railroad between Richmond and Ridge-wood. Four of the six divisions of the Seaboard Air Line, have so voted. The Raleigh & Gaston, Raleigh & Augusta, and the Durham & Northern divisions at their annual meeting in Raleigh made a good financial showing. Business has increased largely.

Rate Farmer Holds up a Railroad. A Wake county farmer held up 80 men at the point of a double-barreled shotgun and halted the operation of a railroad for an entire day. The farmer in question is B. G. Ennis, of Middle Creek township, and the railroad that incurred the trouble was the Raleigh and Cape Fear.

J. A. Wagoner Made Captain. Governor Russell has filled two vacancies of officers in the First North Carolina Regiment. The appointments were, John A. Wagoner to be captain Company I, of Asheville; First Sergeant Wm. M. Jones to be second lieutenant Company G, from Shelby.

The Wrecked Asheville Bank Cases. In the Federal court, District Attorney Holton has entered a motion of continuing the cases against the officials of the First National Bank of Asheville to the special term of the Circuit court.

Forger Committed to Wake Jail. W. A. Burton, alias W. A. Gales, a forger, was arraigned in police court in Raleigh. He waived preliminary examination and was bound over to the next term of Wake Criminal court under \$700 bond.

Wishing Him Down to Facts. "I could die for you," he cried passionately. "Of course," she replied. "But would you?" "Of course," she said so practical and precise, you know.

# JACK'S BABY.

## A STORY FOR THANKSGIVING.

BY VELMA CALDWELL MELVILLE.

"She don't seem troublesome yet." "No, of course she'll be good while I'm minding her all the time, but wait till I put her by." "I don't know but it'd been at work two hours he made an excuse to go to the house. His mother happened to be out of doors when he entered the kitchen, but there at the lovely child in her basket, gleefully pulling the strands of a skein of scarlet yarn. The moment she caught sight of him she gave a happy, gurgling laugh, dropped the yarn and held 'out her arms; but he pretended not to see. When next he glanced in her direction, the baby's lip was trembling and tears were welling up into the great dark eyes.

He made a step toward her, then paused, looking from his dirty hands and dusty clothes to the dainty garments she wore. "I ain't fit," he muttered, but then that look! Once more the smile came like a burst of sunshine through the clouds and the dimpled hands reached out alluringly. "Go good!" she said, but the thought she meant to say, and—well, when his mother entered the room she was simply dumbfounded at the sight that met her gaze.

Jack, who had never even touched a baby before, was marching about the child on his shoulder, one hand fastened in his rather unkempt hair, the other patting his cheek. "Go, go!" she cried louder and louder. "Jack Kingsley, are you crazy?" she cried. With a shame-faced expression, he turned toward the basket, but paused half way and turned defiantly. "No, I ain't crazy, but I'm goin' to keep her."

"Goin' to keep her? Mercy on us, you must be out on yer head." "I tell you I ain't, but I'd be 'shamed to put a purty little critter like her in the poorhouse. Hain't we got enough, I'd like ter know, to feed our own kids?" "But you'll take care of her?" The poor fellow looked perplexed, but Fay, at this moment, nestled her head against his neck, cooing contentedly. "Da, da, da, da!"

"I will, if there's nobody else," he answered defiantly; "leastways I can hire a girl!" "A girl!" Mrs. Kingsley fairly shrieked, for in all her life she had never hired help in the house; one day.

And then she poured forth a tirade of abuse that, could little Fay have understood, would have burned into her very soul! Happily she could not understand, but Jack did, after a fashion at least, but the effect was exactly contrary to what his mother desired and his answer showed her her mistake. "It may all be as you think," he said slowly; "we don't know anything about it, but I do know this in my heart of hearts, I ain't fit for much! The Kingsleys ain't like other people now, 'nd if this here kid ain't respectable it can't make no great odds to us; we ain't 'society folks but all these fine fixens she's got on shows she don't b'long to no poor trash road here. There's a mystery about it that I hope we won't never understand."

After this uncommonly long speech, Jack Kingsley put the child in the basket and went out, his mother never saying a word. They are inclined to think she was a little alarmed for his mental condition, though. When she recovered from the shock a little, she remembered a few other times in his life when Jack had unexpectedly dung out in a similar fashion in defense of an abused animal, and once in the case of a sick tramp. She blamed herself severely for not using more strategy at the outset; now the battle was hopelessly lost. Well, he might hire somebody to care for it; she would not and in five minutes after she had settled this point she was holding the object of controversy in her arms and feeding it most tenderly.

Then for the first time she remembered that this was Thanksgiving Day. Thanksgiving! And sitting and rocking, her mind traveled back to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when life was not so narrow, so solid, when she went to church and enjoyed human companionship. Then she remembered the first Thanksgiving on this farm, when Jack was a sturdy boy of five and the others younger; how she had made a little feast almost out of nothing, but, despite the homeliness and loneliness, they had been far happier than in the years since when love of gain had "eaten them up," spiritually and mentally. With a start she heard the clock strike eleven. The baby was sleeping; could she manage to get up a Thanksgiving feast in an hour? She had intended to have boiled potatoes, fried salt pork, bread, coffee and sorghum molasses.

Ben, her youngest son, was at the barn for something, and, yielding to the impulse of the moment, she called to him from the doorway: "Run me down a chicken, Ben, if you men folks can get along till one o'clock without yer dinners."

"Yes, he's the poor commissioner, ain't he?" "What of that?" "What of that, did I ever! Why, you can't get this young one into the poorhouse without seeing him about it."

A wave of color swept across Jack's sun-burned, unshaved face, but he only replied that he guessed they could board her until Sunday, least ways no one could be spared from the husking now.

"Nd how'd ye 'pose I'm to do my work 'nd care for a baby all that time? Here it's only Thursday."

"I could die for you," he cried passionately. "Of course," she replied. "But would you?" "Of course," she said so practical and precise, you know.

# A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving for the men who brav'd  
The yet scarce-farrowed sea,  
Rather than cringe, with soul enslaved,  
To kingly tyranny;  
Who sought upon the virgin sod  
"Freedom to worship God!"

Thanksgiving for the men who met  
The stormy brunt of war,  
Who yielded life without regret  
"Least words to conquer;  
For those who fought and lived to see  
Triumph and Liberty!"



SUPPLANTS THE EAGLE FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

Thanksgiving for the olden sears  
By time are hid and healed;  
That now our dear old-fashioned stars  
Shine no more.

Thanksgiving for a past that gleams  
With light so fair to see;  
Thanksgiving for the glorious dreams  
Of triumph yet to be.

Thanksgiving, all, with one accord,  
Unto our father's Lord!  
—Clinton Scollard, in Harper's Weekly.

"Aye, aye!" said Ben heartily, but when he came in with the chicken he looked so inquiring that his mother said: "I plum forgot 'twas Thanksgiving," just as if they ever observed it either inwardly or outwardly. Ben said nothing, but shying a glance at the sleeping babe went out softly, but with his hands gaily when he reached the corn shed. "Can't have dinner till the horn blows; reckon that'll be about one o'clock."

"What's up?" asked Tom. "The Kingsleys were not humorous, but an idea did occasionally strike Ben and now he answered severely: "You can't expect mother to take care of a youngun and have meals square up to time."

"Hang the youngun!" was Tom's ungracious reply. "Say, Jack, you better go over to Sweet's this afternoon." "If you've any business at Sweet's go yourself; I haven't any."

Even Mr. Kingsley, who was not at all observing, opened his eyes when he entered the big kitchen, from which most savory odors had already greeted him. Never had the old room looked so inviting before, and no wonder! A toothsome feast on a table spread with the white cloth and best dishes only used for company—and a baby form in the old high chair so long relegated to the garret. He smiled and laid his rough hand on the little head covered with golden red curls.

"Whooop-ee!" said Tom, looking approvingly about. "So all this comes of having a girl in the family!" Jack glanced at his mother and then did what no Kingsley was ever known to do before without being asked—filled the water pails.

Ben looked down at himself, then threw up another department. He put on a clean "waunus" and washed and combed with unusual care. Everyone had a smile or a pat for the bright, fearless babe who, they tacitly understood, was in some way responsible for the good cheer.

When ready to sit down, Jack quietly lifted the high chair to a place besides his own. He meant to take care of her, evidently. And so the new life at the Kingsleys began. Not all in a day did the changes come, but the truth is the words "And a little child shall lead them" were never more thoroughly verified than in this instance. By another Thanksgiving time a royal feast was spread and the minister and his family invited to partake. The house was brightened; each member of the family dressed, talked and acted more like "other people;" they even sent word and vegetables to several poor families, and remembered that they themselves had cause to give thanks for many blessings, not least among them Jack's baby.

Thanksgiving Turkey.  
Oh, the turkey's waxing fatter  
Than he waxed a moon ago,  
And he ripens for the platter  
In the dreary attic room.  
While the piglet  
Skips a jiglet  
And the wren in his sty  
Is in turkey  
Quite as mucky  
As the chilly, purple sky;  
For he knows he will very  
Soon be going on the plate,  
With the sauce of the cranberry,  
And the stuffing all elate.

Oh, the turkey's fall of sorrow,  
From his wattle to his tail;  
When he seems about the sorrow,  
Every feature's snowy pale.  
Oh, 'tis shaky  
As the flaky  
Pie on the table;  
And his talons  
Show that gallons  
Of good stuff would not uncoil!  
All the thoughts that thrill his wishbone,  
When he dreams the carving knife  
Soon will pierce him like a fishbone,  
And wind up his happy life.

Oh, the turkey now is glowing,  
And we watch him in our joy;  
For we know we soon are going  
With his drumsticks for to toy.  
In our rapture,  
We will capture  
All the dark meat and the white,  
And the giblets  
Of his giblets.  
Will suffice us with delight;  
And we'll say in language regal,  
As our lines we all up right,  
That the turkey had the one  
As old Freedom's mighty bird!  
—B. K. Munkittrick.

Don't ask too long a blessing at the Thanksgiving dinner. Remember that the turkey is not a bird of pray.

# STATE SQUIBS.

RALEIGH.—From advance sheets of the annual report of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction these interesting facts are gathered. The school fund disbursed for white school teachers was \$245,474, colored \$227,195; for school houses for whites \$308,663, colored \$16,507; paid city schools \$44,490; paid treasurers' commissions \$17,289; expended for other purposes \$44,297. Total \$333,836; balance on hand \$185,599. The census of children of school age shows 311,855 white males, 200,788 females, total 412,643; total enrollment 114,625 males, 107,629 females, total 222,254; average attendance 110,677. Colored males of school age 100,716 in two districts and in cities and towns 98 weeks. There are 8,438 white and 1,545 colored school houses. The amount appropriated to white schools is \$485,203; colored \$244,468. The total assessed value of white property is \$211,901,836; colored \$7,930,069. Amount paid for schools by whites \$505,278; colored \$79,892. From advance sheets of the annual report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics it is learned that there are in operation 131 spinning mills, 230 cotton mills and 24,585 looms and 1,054 spindles. But 47 per cent. of the mills run day and night, thus giving a consuming power of 590 spindles and 2,320 yards burned so that the net gain was 58,600 spindles for 1898. The average day's work is 11 1/2 hours and 293 was the average number of days on which mills were in operation out of the year, with its 313 working days.

RALEIGH.—The Democrats held a jubilee and it was what in the slang of to-day is termed "a warm time." The procession moved at 7:30 up Fayetteville street. It marched literally outlined in fire, as a straight stretch of barrels only a few yards apart reached from end to end of the wide and handsome street. In front of the city hall was the arch of triumph, snowy white, and topped by scores of native flags, and with a band sound on top. The arch, which spanned the street, was the inscription, "Good Government," and on the other, "Good Will to All." The line of march was under this arch and around the capitol square and thence by the Hill, to Dawson street, to Nash square, which was the principal speaking place. All along the route tar barrels blazed.

RALEIGH.—The North Carolina chapter of the Sons of the Revolution held its annual session here, Dr. Peter E. Jones, of the city, was presented to the to a gavel of oak with a remarkable history. The gavel is silver mounted and bears this inscription: "Made from wood from the Spanish flagship Infanta Maria Teresa, defeated and captured by the Americans at San Juan de los Rios, Cuba, July 8, 1898. To the North Carolina Sons of the Revolution; from A. McKethan, U. S. Army." The Sons of the Revolution ordered oil paintings to be made of Alfred Moore and James Iredell, of Revolutionary fame, for presentation to the Supreme Court. Mr. Junius Davis, of Wilmington, is specially requested to present these to the court.

CHARLOTTE.—The first consolidated mortgage for \$2,000,000 from the Carolina Loan and Trust Company to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York, trustee, was filed for registration in the register's office of Mecklenburg county. The mortgage is for the redemption of all outstanding bonds and for the better equipment of its lines deemed it necessary to borrow money and issue its bonds therefore to the aggregate amount above stated. The mortgage is a first lien upon the entire property of the company, including all branches and extensions.

CHARLOTTE.—Articles of incorporation have been filed by "The E. M. Andrews Furniture and Music Company," of Charlotte. The incorporators are: E. M. P. H. and T. W. Andrews, Wm. W. Parker and George N. Adams. The capital stock is \$30,000, divided into 300 shares of \$100 each. The limit of existence is 30 years.

It is rumored that the work that has been going on so flourishingly at the southern gold mine, in Barringer county, has been abandoned. The reason for the rumor is the fact that some of their machinery is being moved from that place to another mine.

There appears to be quite a general opinion that the Legislature will create the office of insurance commissioner, disassociating it from the Secretary of State. Twice before this Legislature came near doing this.

RALEIGH.—Auditor Ayer says that this year \$120,000 is available for pensions, this being \$18,000 more than last year. The reports received showed that the pension list for 1898 was 13,000. The pension list had died this year. There is some increase in the number of pensioners, yet it seems this year's pensions will be approximately 20 per cent. larger than last year's. The cause of the increase in pensions this year is that a larger proportion of applicants were passed by the county boards.

WILMINGTON.—The white ship-carriers, caulkers and other workmen employed at the docks here, have been discharged and negro workmen employed in their places by the United States authorities. Great indignation is felt at this action of the government.

GASTONIA.—In front of Mr. T. G. Falls' house, at Pleasant Ridge, near here, a white man by the name of Parish and Phoebe Rhyme, colored, were having some hot words, when Mr. Falls came out to separate the pair. The negro about with the slightest provocation, stabbed Mr. Falls with a very sharp knife, which pierced the larger intestine.

The cattle quarantine, which has been in effect during the summer, was raised Tuesday, and now cattle can be shipped from all parts of the State north without being subject to the quarantine regulations.

DURHAM.—The case of the State vs. W. S. Brown, of this city, who was charged with setting fire to his store on the night of June 10th, came up for trial in Person Superior Court Tuesday. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty. About forty Durham people were summoned to Roxboro as witnesses in the case.

The county commissioners of Cabarrus county have ordered bills paid for the holding of the election, which amounts to about \$340. It had not been intended to pay the judges anything for their services, but finding that this would be compulsory else the judges scarcely they were allowed \$1 apiece for the day.

# MANLY LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Terrible Railroad Accidents in New York and Illinois.  
MOWED DOWN LIKE GRASS.

PANA, Ill., in Terror of Negroes—Numerous Encounters Between the Negroes and Miners—To Raise 3 of Dewey's Ships.

New York (Special).—While a gang of 20 track hands were at work upon the Pennsylvania Railroad's line over the Hackensack, near Jersey City, they were run down by a local passenger train. Eleven of the workmen were killed outright and five were seriously injured. Only three escaped to tell the tale. The dead men all lived in Jersey City. Wm. Quirk, the foreman of the gang of workmen, made this statement: "The smoke and fog are to blame. My men were in a cloud of smoke when the calamity came upon us. I had Michael Lawless stationed about 50 yards ahead of the gang, to give us warning. Lawless was struck first and cut to pieces. My men were mowed down like grass."

Other Accidents in the Fog. WILTON, Ill. (Special).—Twenty-two men were more or less seriously injured in two railroad wrecks near here during a heavy fog. In a head-on freight collision on the Rock Island, a locomotive struck a passenger train, fatally hurt and brakeman Mills had a leg broken. Three other trainmen were seriously injured. Donahue did not long survive. Just after the accident a construction train, which was here to clear the track, was struck by the fast mail. The crew of the mail train failed to see the signal displayed at Wilton to stop. The construction train had on board about 20 men, including section men and oilmen, who were killed or injured. The wreck of the Mowoc wreck. Of this number 17 were more or less seriously injured but none killed.

PANA IN TERROR OF NEGROES. PANAMA, Ill. (Special).—Deontary firing every section of the city continued through Friday night. The terrorized citizens were huddled in groups which were guarded by heads of families heavily armed. Quite a number of families fled the city, and others fled to the county. C. H. Heath, an ex-roadman, whose home is in Flatbam, a negro district, was fired upon by the blacks, and himself and family were driven to shelter in the county. The blacks claimed that they were fired at their homes from Heath's yard, a statement which he denies. Members of Troop B were kept on the alert all night, but accomplished little. A colored union miner reported to the police that he was shot in the same manner in the Flatbam district. Officers Smith and Lee, accompanied by the negro, started for the scene, but they were met by Captain Butler, the militia commander, who told the officers to wait for them to enter the Flatbam district. Captain Butler refused to send a guard to accompany the officers. In the Springside, Ed Jones, a white non-union miner, is reported to have been shot in the head and dangerously wounded. A report reached here that 75 negroes with Winchester had lined up in Springfield to clear out the whites in that section. Captain Butler at once sent troops to the scene.

To Raise Three of Dewey's Ships. The United States navy will soon possess more than a sprinkling of foreign built warships. Admiral Dewey has informed the Navy Department that he has been shot in the head and dangerously wounded. A report reached here that 75 negroes with Winchester had lined up in Springfield to clear out the whites in that section. Captain Butler at once sent troops to the scene.

On a Comprehensive Scale. The national quarantine convention at Memphis adopted a resolution for the establishment on a broad and comprehensive scale of a national bureau and public health in the Department of the Treasury of the United States, and for the extension of all the public health functions now exercised by authority of the United States be placed in the charge of this bureau.

Dreyfus Heard of It. The Governor of French Guinea has sent a dispatch to the Colonial Office in Paris, saying that Alfred Dreyfus, the former French officer undergoing imprisonment for life on Devil's Island, has been informed of the revision proceedings in his case.

The Keely Motor Man Dead. John W. Keely, inventor of the Keely motor, died at his home in Philadelphia, with pneumonia. Mr. Keely was 61 years of age and leave a widow.

Lieutenant Young, of the Hist, reports that the Hiss, Mercedes can be raised. She was sunk by the opening of her sea valves, and is in good condition.

Maryland to Sell Her Canal Interests. BALTIMORE (Special).—The board of public works has decided to sell all the interests of the State of Maryland in the famous Chesapeake & Ohio canal. This interest has cost the State, in one way and another, about \$2,000,000, but its present value is indeterminate, as it is now in the hands of receivers.

Of late, Havana has been almost overrun by Americans, who have arrived there without means of support, but in hopes of getting lucrative employment. Scores of them are now begging on the streets.

Walker Attacks Croker. John Brisson Walker, of New York, has issued an address attacking Richard Croker as a man who had gained complete control of the Democratic party within the city and State, and who is "unworthy of trust." In his address Mr. Walker urges the formation of a new Democracy.

Commissioner Evans, of the Pension Office, has notified Secretary Alger, that Messrs. Gates, of the Second United States Artillery, who had lost part of his upper lip in the West India campaign, has been awarded the first pension on account of the Spanish war.

# EXPERIMENT STATION REPORT.

Covering the Work for the Year 1897 and for the First Half of 1898.

The Experiment Station has just issued its report of 44 pages, covering the work for the year 1897 and for the first half of 1898. The volume consists of the reports of the Director, together with the reports of the different divisions of the Station, and is accompanied by an index to the report and to the bulletins of the Station issued during the period referred to.

An examination of the report shows that 16 regular bulletins of the Station were issued, relating to fertilizer analysis, compost making, compost pedicels, orchard, garden and field crops and their diseases, the housing and feeding of stock, birds and medicinal plants. There were also various special press and information bulletins, and other publications, amounting in all to fifty, containing 785 pages. The Station has kept up with its rather heavy correspondence, its work at Southern Pines, the study of poultry-keeping, the analyses of the commercial fertilizers on sale in the State, the study of the digestibility of the common feeding-stuffs, as well as other lines of work referred to in previous reports. The importance of which to the people of the State is probably well known and highly appreciated.

In addition, the Station has aided in securing the enactment of a law providing for inspection of the nursery stock, and the study of poultry-keeping, the analyses of the commercial fertilizers on sale in the State, and the importance of which to the people of the State is probably well known and highly appreciated.

During 1897, the Station discovered the presence of tuberculosis in its herd of cattle, and in consequence, some of the animals were slaughtered. The Station was particularly interested in serving to call the attention of the people of the State to the danger of tuberculosis, and the result will doubtless prove very beneficial.

The first edition of the bulletin on Tuberculosis in the South was so popular that it became exhausted, and it was necessary to reprint it. The bulletin on the Ornithology of North Carolina and the bulletin on the Medical Plants of the State, should prove particularly valuable records.

There was a considerable increase in the number of samples of fertilizers sent for analysis, and attention is called to the fact that during the year about 208,000 tons of commercial fertilizer were consumed in the State, and that one brand out of four fell below its guarantee in some single constituent.

An investigation has been begun as to the nature and extent of food adulteration. The consumption of food in North Carolina, annually, amounts to probably one hundred millions of dollars, and it will be interesting to know the extent to which our people are impeded in their food by adulteration, branding, or by some other means. Many States have a Food Control, and it may be advisable, at some time, for our State to endeavor to protect her citizens from adulterated food.

The report and index will be sent to any one, free of charge, who will make application to the Director of the Experiment Station at Raleigh.

WILMINGTON.—The ninth session of the Western North Carolina Agricultural Conference convened here. The Conference was called to order by Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, of Nashville, Tenn. He requested that a stanza of some familiar hymn be sung, while the Conference assembled. In answer to this request, the first stanza of "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" was sung. A matter of interest and pleasant surprise to the Conference here was reached, namely, that an interesting address by Trinity College, discussed and settled in a most pleasant manner.

ASHEVILLE.—Dr. Chas. Jordan of this city, surgeon in U. S. A. Volunteers, sent in his resignation with the check that it be granted at once. It was accepted, and the honorably discharged Dr. Jordan, who was one of the most popular surgeons in the corps. The North Carolina boys especially will regret to give him up.

CHARLOTTE.—The Southern Railway Company secured the contract for hauling 1,000 tons of structural iron work from the Stacy Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati. The iron is for the C's new gas holders in Charlotte, and the work of erection will begin in the course of ten days.

CHARLOTTE.—The importance of Charlotte as a commercial centre has been shown in many ways. An additional indication is shown by the fact that the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company will very shortly make it the centre of an important and extensive system of long lines. This company has already begun the construction of a long distance line from Petersburg, Va., to Charlotte, from which point the line will go to Columbia, Augusta, Charleston and Savannah.

RALEIGH.—President John A. Mills, of the Raleigh & Cape Fear Railroad, has taken what the sailors term a round turn on the Cape Fear and Northern Railroad, and B. G. Ennis the Wake county farmer who stopped the Raleigh & Cape Fear convict force from working on the line, obtained from Judge Bryan an injunction restraining Ennis from interfering with the road building. It was served by the sheriff, Ennis said he would not let the force go on his land. The sheriff in reply told him he had better not monkey with a judge. Ennis then gave up.

Bids for electric street lighting, including propositions for running an electric street railway in connection therewith, have been submitted to the Goldsboro board of aldermen.