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DR. I. P. JETER, DENTIST, MORGANTON, N. C.

OFFICE AT MOUNTAIN HOUSE. June 20-21.

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE, LENOIR, N. C.

The best school for young ladies in Western North Carolina.

A full faculty of scholarly, experienced and cultured teachers. All are graduates of the best schools of the United States. Liberal and useful courses of study. Music and Art are prominent specialties. Aims to develop the highest type of cultured womanhood.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Week's News in the "Old North State."

Beavers are said to be quite plentiful on the Dan river.

Roanoke river negroes are emigrating to Pittsburg, Pa.

Nine students of Chapel Hill have volunteered to go as missionaries to foreign lands.

The annual meeting of the North Carolina Tobacco Association will be held at Morehead City in August next.

The office of Col. R. R. Bridgers, division superintendent of the Richmond & Danville railroad, will be removed to Raleigh.

There was organized in Raleigh May 9th, a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, which will be known as the Phil. Sheridan Post, Raleigh, N. C.

The Virginia and North Carolina Construction Company met at Winston and increased its stock from \$100,000 to \$600,000, and elected officers. F. H. Fries is president.

The Ashboro Courier says there is a dwarf in Randolph county 18 years old, who is only four feet high and weighs 77 pounds. His name is Charlie Fields of Red Cross, N. C.

Governor Fowle has appointed A. B. Andrews and Thomas B. Keogh to be commissioners from North Carolina to the World's Fair. Elias Carr and G. A. Bingham are named as substitutes.

Col. Wm. E. Anderson, President of the Citizens National Bank of Raleigh, died very suddenly last week aged about 55 years. He had been for some years Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Masons in North Carolina.

During the past week the citizens of Wadesboro have been witted upon by George W. Huntley for the purpose of securing their subscriptions to the capital stock of a cotton factory, which it is proposed to build in Wadesboro. Mr. Huntley already has subscriptions amounting to about \$50,000.

Last night it became noised about that some ten or fifteen young men from this city and vicinity, had without notice to their parents, left for parts unknown. George Stith and Gabe Royall are two of the missing boys reported to us. It is thought that a man from the State of Georgia induced the boys to go South to work for themselves. Goldsboro Dispatch.

Four young men from Prestonsville, Stokes county, were at Winston Monday in search of Thomas Hickman, col., and a young white girl, the daughter of Mr. Rufus Simpson, of that neighborhood. Hickman, who is said to be nearly white, and the girl left there Sunday. The reason for the girl's running away with him is a mystery as the Simpson family are highly esteemed.

You can bid good-bye to Carrara marble, it is what a decorator at the Capitol tells the Washington Star. He ascribes this to the developments in this country and Mexico and then descends glowingly upon the onyx of our sister republic. With equal truth he might have attributed it to the wonderful white marble development of North Georgia and Western North Carolina where stately marble equal to the finest Carrara is quarried. The introduction of machinery, the product of American ingenuity, enables the marble companies of that region to quarry the rock and finish it for use at a cost per ton which that quarried by the cheap laborers of Carrara. Manufacturers Record.

The following official report made by Warden Hicks, of the penitentiary, shows the disposition of all the convicts: Under laws passed by the last legislature there are but few convicts at work on railroads under legislative contracts. The Western North Carolina railroad has 269 at \$125 per year; the Roanoke and Southern 105 at \$125 to \$150 per year, and the Greystone Granite and Construction company, 57 at \$150 per year. The remainder are working on State account of farms and railroads. On the Roanoke Midland railroad, 127; on the Mt. Airy railroad, 397, and at the penitentiary, 206. All forces working on State account on railroads are hired and paid for by the day or by the cubic yard, as in the case of any regular contract work.

Mr. Charles Watson, at his store on Eighth and Chestnut streets, has a cat that is suckling two young rats with her two kittens. About a week or ten days since Mr. Watson found a nest of nine young rats. He took two and put them down before the mother cat, expecting that she would devour them, but the cat took them tenderly in her mouth, one at a time, and placed them in a box where she had her two kittens, and has since been suckling them regularly. A few days ago she moved her family from the box to a room upstairs, but afterwards brought them all back to their old quarters in the box. The young rats are growing finely, and the cat does not seem to distinguish the difference between them and her kittens. In all other respects she has an excellent reputation, and is said to be a splendid mouser. Wilmington Star.

Have your printing done at THE HERALD Job Office.

"HULLO."

When you see a man in woe, Walk right up and say "Hullo!" "Hullo!" and "How d'ye do?" How's the world a-usin' you?" Slap the fellow on his back; Bring your hand down with a back; Writ right up, and don't go slow; Grin an' shake, and say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho; Walk right up an' say "Hullo!" Bags is but a cotton roll; Just for wrappin' up a soul; And a soul is worth a true, Hale and hearty "How d'ye do?" Won't wait for the crowd to go; Walk right up and say "Hullo!"

When two big vessels meet, they say, They snoot and sail away, Jest the same as you and me, Lonesome ships upon a sea; Each one sailin' his own fog, For a port beyond the fog. Let your speakin' trumpet blow; Lift your horn an' cry "Hullo!"

Say "Hullo!" and "How d'ye do?" Other folks are good as you. When you leave your house of clay, Wanderin' in the far away. When you travel through the strange Country 't'her side the range—Then the souls you've cheered will know Who ye be, and say "Hullo!" —Philadelphia Ledger.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

Something about Florence. Written specially for THE MORGANTON HERALD.

The quaint old town of Florence lies in the valley of the Arno, enclosed by the Apennines and the Lucchese Mountains. With the name of Florence visions rise before one of poets, and artists, palaces and churches, all of interest and beauty. From the heights of the "Viale degli Colli" the entire town can be seen lying peacefully on both sides of the Arno. From the outlying hills can be seen Fiesole with a lofty tower rising white and clear against the olive-dol slopes, beside many small villages of great beauty and antiquity. At our feet lies Florence. The chief points of interest to be specially noticed are the Tower of the Pitti Palace; the wonderful Cathedral dome, designed by Brunelleschi; the beautiful Cascine gardens, and many churches and other public buildings.

Each street of Florence contains a world of art; the walls of the city are the calyx containing "the fairest flowers of the human mind"—and, this is but the richest gem in the diadem which "adorned the earth."

Anyone, with the faintest appreciation of the beautiful would be enchanted, nay,—more than enchanted, with the beauties contained in the Uffizi Gallery. Several long, marble-tiled corridors are entirely given up to sculpture, and pictures, as well as many large and small rooms. The most interesting of these, all, containing the masterpieces of Italian art is called the Tribuna, containing only about thirty paintings, but each one a gem. There are also five pieces of beautiful sculpture. One, is a Scepter sharpener, which the artist is flaying a man alive—the savage cunning and almost diabolical leer on his face make one shudder. Another, is a statue of Venus de Medici, a woman said to have had the most perfect figure in the world. Of the pictures, the "Madonna and child" by Correggio is strikingly lovely. The Virgin bends in lowly adoration over her son, while the babe lifts his arms towards his mother with just an infant's helplessness. A portrait of a woman lying on a fur rug by Titian is also beautiful, both as regards coloring and conceptions. But—if one were to pick out only the gems, and give a fair description of each, a volume would be required. Fra Angelico's "Carnation of the Virgin," with groups of singing angels and the Saviour and Virgin in the centre, all done on an exquisite gold ground merits indeed more than a passing word. After leaving the Uffizi Gallery, we turn towards the Loggia. This is an open space at the corner of the street only enclosed by pillars containing a few sculptures. Benvenuto Cellini's "Perseus" is entirely in bronze, and represents the young hero in the moment of victory—with his foot upon the body of Medusa and holding her snake-crowned head in his left hand, while the right flourishes the enchanted sword in triumph. Not far from the "Loggia" is the "Duomo" or Cathedral of Florence in the Italian Gothic style designed by Arnolfo del Cambio in the 14th century. The inside is very bare and strikes one with a vaulty chill on entering, but it is the outside that is so remarkably beautiful. The entire Cathedral is in black and white marble, while over each door are inlaid sacred pictures of Madonnas and angels. The fine work all over the building is worthy of study rather than a passing notice, for at every point is something new, whether it be the figures of the Popes, or the mosaic work or the mere shell of the building itself. Opposite to the Cathedral is the Baptistery, with three magnificently-wrought bronze doors by noted artists. They each contain ten or twelve scenes from Scripture history, and the fine work expended on them took in one case twenty-two years to accomplish. MAHRUD.

A GOOD STORY.

How the New York Actors Treated Adelaide Neilson's Husband.

New York Herald. William J. Florence, the noted actor, tells the following story to a Herald reporter: THE LEE DINNER.

"Phillip Lee, was the husband of the beautiful and gifted Adelaide Neilson. Lee was the son of an English clergyman, and in demeanor and apparel was a gentleman. He accompanied his wife to this country, not as her business manager, but simply as her husband. He was a harmless, pleasant, gentlemanly fellow, with but little knowledge of American ways.

"At the time Lee was in this city in the fall of 1877 he was the guest of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where I was also staying, as I have been for years, and Mr. Sothern was quartered at the Gramercy Park Hotel. One night the three of us met at the Lotus Club, which was then further down town than it is now, and as we were about leaving there Sothern and myself, desiring to pay the Englishman some attention, invited him to accompany us to the old chop house kept by George Brown, and there have a bite and sup before going to bed.

"We walked up Fifth avenue together, and as we were opposite the Glenham Hotel our attention was attracted by a disturbance across the way, evidently caused by a brawl between a policeman and some jovial young blades. Lee, who was very curious about everything he saw, exclaimed, 'Bless me! what's that?' Mr. Sothern replied in the most nonchalant manner, as he continued walking on, 'Oh, only another dead man.' 'Another dead man?' gasped Lee; 'Lord bless me, what do you mean?'

"Oh, that's nothing," exclaimed Sothern, with a wave of his hand; 'I stumble across them every night on my way home. They are killing men around here all the time. I trip over them, but pay no attention to them, but keep right on my way home. I don't care to be summoned as a witness before the Coroner every day of my life.' 'Bless me!' exclaimed Lee, 'what a remarkable country!'

SOTHERN STARTS THE FUN. "We finally reached Brown's, and having secured a table we ordered chops and ale. Sothern and myself had not prearranged any joke upon our guest, but he had given me a wink, which I knew meant mischief, and I was ready to play second to any part he proposed performing. While we were eating Sothern suddenly reached over and placed his fork in one of my chops, attempting to remove it to his plate. I prevented this by the insertion of my own fork, and then said, in calm but determined tones, 'Ned, I don't like that,' to which Lord Dunderedy responded, but not in the feeble tones of that stuttering stage nobleman, 'Mr. Florence, I don't care whether you like it or not; I want that chop like it or not.'

"With that I sprang upon him with uplifted knife and grabbed my dearly beloved friend by the throat and he seized me in a similar way, while he apparently made desperate efforts to cut my jugular vein. In the melee which ensued the table upset and chops, ale, dishes, knives, forks and all the other appurtenances descended upon poor Lee in a shower. Brown, the proprietor of the establishment, rushed forward and separated us, and at his solicitation, he thinking we were entirely in earnest, we finally shook hands and renewed our vows of eternal friendship upon another's bosoms.

"That was the inception of the famous Lee dinner hoax. Sothern came to me afterward and said he desired to give the Englishman a dinner at the Gramercy Park Hotel in order to introduce him to the customs of the great American people, and said that the only part he desired me to take in it was to be sure that Lee should be on hand at the appointed hour, which was noon of the following Sunday. To this I agreed. I knew, of course, that some sort of joke was to be perpetrated upon Sothern's husband, but I pledge my word that I was not let fully into the secret and was not advised of the programme.

"At the designated time I escorted Lee to the banquet room, which was on the first floor in the rear of the hotel office. I found out afterward that by special arrangement with Mr. Judson, the proprietor, the doors and windows had been well padded and covered so that no noise from within could reach beyond them. The apartment was lighted with wax candles. Those assembled were John McCullough, Harry Montague, J. S. Polk, Charles Gaylor, all of whom had achieved fame upon the stage; Dan Bryant and Nelse Seymour, the most famous negro minstrels of their day; Commodore Dickinson, of the New York Yacht Club; George Brown, of the chop house which bore his name; a gentleman named Cooper and, of course, Sothern, Lee and myself. None other than these was present.

"The oysters had been disposed of and the soup had just been placed on the table when Charles Gaylor arose and in very impressive tones spoke as follows: 'Gentlemen, I think this is a most auspicious occasion to bring about peace between two men who, while strangers, were once

devoted friends. I do not think that rancor could exist in any heart at a gathering of this kind. To be sure it may ill become me to act the part of a peacemaker, for while it is true that I have shed human blood, with my right hand has been red with the gore of another, it must also be borne in mind that I was triumphantly acquitted of the offence and that a jury of my peers said that I had acted only in self-defence.

THOROUGHLY STARTLED. "You can readily imagine that this rather took the breath out of my friend Lee, who had been seated upon my left. He whispered to me, 'What has he done? Did he kill any one?' I looked at him warningly and put a finger on my lips as I whispered back, 'Sh—h—h! It was nothing; only his mother.' I heard him mutter, 'My God!' as he shrunk in his chair, and then he leaned toward me and whispered, 'Of whom is he speaking?' As I didn't know myself I couldn't tell him, but I warned him off by saying, 'You will learn it all in a moment. His words might apply to almost any two men about the board, because every fellow here has killed his man.'

"Just then Gaylor threw light upon the subject by saying as he pointed with one hand toward that clever negro minstrel, Dan Bryant, and with the other toward that equally famous delineator of cork humor, Nelse Seymour, 'Of course, gentlemen, it is hardly necessary for me to say that I refer to America's most famous poet, William Cullen Bryant, and that equally distinguished gentleman, M. Seymour, the son of the talented ex-Governor of the State of New York, Horatio Seymour, and I now request that these two gentlemen shake hands across the table and let the bloody feud which has existed between them end here.'

"I had scarcely time to give an affirmative reply to Lee's whispered inquiry, 'Is that really William Cullen Bryant, the one who has used the most remarkable diction which I ever witnessed in my life. I cannot now even, after more than one dozen years have elapsed, think of it without the tears of laughter coming to my eyes. Seymour was a man over six feet in height and with legs the length of which were absurdly out of proportion to the rest of his body. He appeared to be split up almost to his neck.

"One of his most famous feats upon the minstrel stage was to suddenly throw one of his feet about a man's neck and draw the other fellow toward him. Upon this occasion Bryant, in obedience to Gaylor's summons, had reached forth his right hand when Seymour suddenly threw that dreadful right leg of his across the table, caught his friend and fellow minstrel by the back of the neck, drew him toward him and hit him squarely between the eyes. In another instant both men were on top of the table amid the soup dishes and were snarling and biting and tearing at one another like a pair of bulldogs. Cooper and Dickinson, who were not in the secret, became so alarmed that they got upon the table, while I could only hold Lee in his chair by main force.

"In the midst of the contest the table upset and the poor Englishman was almost drowned in soup. While Bryant and Seymour were making a mockery of struggling beneath the debris, Seymour by wetting the fingers of one hand secured a quantity of blacking from one of his shoes and with this gave himself the semblance of a black eye. When some appearance of order had been obtained a truce was patched up between the combatants, and after Seymour's blackened eye had been bandaged they were induced to shake hands, whereupon the other member of the company who had been in the secret exclaimed admirably, 'Once a gentleman always a gentleman' and declared that 'a true American gentleman can always be told by his willingness to settle a little difference amicably.'

"Lee whispered to me in tremulous indignation, 'This is most shameful!' to which I replied, 'I don't see how you say that. There was no one killed.' Thereupon he amended his remark by saying, 'At least it was most unfortunate. I am dreadfully sorry it occurred.'

THE FIRST SHOT FIRED. "The table was got in shape again, and things moved along smoothly and pleasantly for some time, until Polk and Sothern became engaged in apparently a very angry and excited dispute about the merits of the North and the South, in the midst of which Mr. Sothern suddenly arose to his feet, and drawing a revolver, fired it directly over Polk's head. Immediately a scene of the wildest excitement ensued. In less than twenty seconds twenty shots from revolvers had been fired across the table. Polk, Gaylor, McCullough, Montague, Seymour, Bryant and Sothern were not only firing blank cartridges from revolvers, but were brandishing huge knives over one another's heads.

"Dickinson, Cooper and Brown had by this time discovered the affair was a joke and simply added to the tumult. The terror of the Englishman was almost pitiable. He begged to be allowed to go, but his friends were so thoroughly in love with him that they would not let him depart. There was upon the table at this particular juncture a large dish of asparagus covered with drawn butter, and most of the combatants, who were

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Items of Interest From All Parts of the Country.

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MINNESOTA FARMERS RESTIVE. ST PAUL, May 22, 1890.—President Hall, of the Farmers' Alliance, said to-day—"The Farmers' Alliance may nominate a candidate for Governor. This matter will come before the Executive Committee at their meeting a few weeks hence. The passing of the McKinley tariff bill will be received with general disfavor by the farmers of this State and it may influence them in the matter of bringing out a ticket."

A SMART CAROLINA COON. RALEIGH, N. C., May 24, 1890.—William Childs, a negro, was sentenced to serve two years in the chain gang by the Superior Court, in Robeson county, yesterday, for obtaining money from other negroes under false pretences. He represented himself as an agent of President Harrison, authorized to collect \$2 from each negro who would pay it, with the understanding that those who paid would eventually receive \$300 in return. He secured several hundred dollars.

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Dr. Gordy attended the sufferer and he has no hopes of his recovery.

GENERAL LEE'S DAUGHTER. RICHMOND, Va., May 25, 1890.—A telegram from New York announces that Miss Mary Lee, the eldest daughter of General R. E. Lee, has arrived there and will be present at the unveiling of the equestrian statue of the General. It is stated that the uniformed troops and veterans will be given position in line in the order in which the States seceded. This will put South Carolina first. The uniformed troops will be under the command of Brigadier General Charles J. Anderson, of Virginia. The hymn "How Firm a Foundation" will be sung by the vast assemblage, with full brass band accompaniment.

DEFYING THE SUPREME COURT. NEVADA, Iowa, May 22.—Judge Hindman of the district court, in his charge to the grand jury, at the opening of court yesterday, took grounds that notwithstanding the late decision of the United States Supreme Court, no person has a right in this State to keep a place for the sale of intoxicating liquors of any kind, either in original packages or otherwise, and that it was the sworn duty of jurors to report to the court by indictment any person charged with the keeping of any such place, without regard as to where such liquors came from. He maintained that the interstate commerce has nothing to do with the question, and that keeping a place for the sale of liquors is a nuisance, no matter how they are dealt out.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch. 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months.

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