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The Morganton Herald.

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HILLS FILLED WITH GOLD.

Joseph Brindle and His Wealth of Golden Ore--A Woman's Love of Dress Robs Her of a Fortune--Christopher Bechtler and His Courious Coins.

THE MINING FEVER IN BURKE.

Flush Times at Brindletown, Where Every Rood of Ground Maintained a Gold Mine--An Interesting Chapter of The Old Days in Burke.

BY COL. T. G. WALTON.

[CHAPTER 10.]

"What is here? Gold? yellow, glittering, precious gold?
That makes the sorrow-stricken widow wed again."

The discovery of gold in Burke county occurred in 1828, under peculiar circumstances. A traveller passing through the county from Mecklenburg, stopped for dinner at Joseph Brindle's, (living about twelve miles from Morganton, on the Rutherford county public road, where it crosses a small creek, having its source in the South Mountains,) told Brindle that gold had been discovered in Mecklenburg, which had caused great excitement. Mrs. Brindle asked, "what is gold;" he replied, "The most valuable of all metals, of a shining yellow color." "I have something in my drawer like that I found in a chicken's craw," said the woman, asking to see it, he said, "It is gold, and if you found it as you say, there is gold here." The stranger told them how to search for it. Brindle and his son went to work on what proved to be one of the most valuable mines in the county. With winged speed, the exciting news was wafted abroad. Brindle and his wife brought the first product of their mine about 80 pennyweights to Morganton, (which had been made in a short time by panning the earth and gravel without the aid of machinery.) This was the first gold ever made in Burke, and was sold to Thomas Walton, a merchant, at eighty cents per pennyweight. Brindle gave him a glowing account of the extent and richness of the mine. My father said, "If it is as you say, you have a large fortune in store for yourself and family, never sell your mine; you will find many shrewd men, who will persuade you to sell. "No," said his wife, "He shall never sell it; not if they agree to cover the land with silver dollars." Paradoxical as it may seem, it not unfrequently occurs that trifles light as gossamer succeed, when dollars fail, and such was the case with Mrs. Brindle. After long persistence in refusing to take five thousand dollars, offered by a company, which her husband had consented to take, provided she would assent, one of the company (knowing the fancy that the Dutch had for gaudy red colors) as a last resort, took with him a brilliant old fashioned red cassimere shawl, threw it around her shoulders, saying he would make her a present of the beautiful shawl, provided she would assent to the sale. The shawl was victorious. The mine was sold. Tens of thousands of dollars in gold was realized from Brindle's mine. The old piles of earth and gravel have been worked over three or four times.

Soon every branch, creek and tributary was prospected from John's River and Lower Creek, including Second Broad River and its tributaries; taking the names in many instances of the original owners, such as Brindletown, Brackett town, Jamestown, Huntsville, and others more euphonious, such as Val Dor and Golden Valley, covering an area of more than thirty miles square. To this region flocked many like "eagles to the carcas," many from middle and eastern North Carolina. Men of note and wealth, buying the mines from their original owners —Burtons, Mangums, Hawkins, Greens, Robards, Alexanders, Willises, Norwoods, Weavers, Satterwhites, Thomas, Masseys, and many others, bringing their slaves with them, and some from Virginia, Hodges and Grahams, and others of Burke and Rutherford, were largely engaged in mining in this region for more than twenty years.

Immense quantities of the precious metal was taken from the mines during this time, and as there is no means of ever approximating the amount, it will never be known. I have known as much as thirty thousand dollars worth of gold taken from not as much as an acre of land at Jamestown by Col. Jos. Erwin and W. F. McKesson, at comparatively a small amount expended for labor. Most of these miners had their families with them, lived extravagantly, thinking they had an inexhaustible fund in their mines; proving the old adage, "come light, go light."

In proof of this belief, I remember an incident. Ex-Governor Hutchins Burton brought a large quantity of gold to the bank to be transmitted to the mint at Philadelphia, by the cashier, Col. Avery. Col. Avery congratulated him upon his being so successful in mining. He said Colonel, "I want to take your advice whether I had not better curtail my mining operations for fear of reducing the price of gold; I verily believe I can make bushels of it." "Go ahead, Governor, make bushels of it if you can, I will guarantee you won't reduce the price one cent."

There being but one mint established by the government at the time, when so many were engaged in gold mining, the miners were at some trouble and expense in having their gold converted into a circulating medium.

CHRISTOPHER BECHTLER.

A German named Christopher Bechtler, had emigrated to the United States with his family, and settled about three miles from Rutherfordton, on the Jeanstown road, about ten or twelve miles from the mines in 1833 or 1834. He proposed to the miners that he would flux, analyze and coin their gold for a small percentage. A number of the miners agreeing to this, had large quantities of their gold coined in five dollar and one dollar pieces, and probably two and a half dollar pieces, with the name of "C. Bechtler, Rutherford County, N. C," on one face, on the reverse, the value, the number of grains and the carats fine. To give some idea of the amount of gold fluxed and coined by Mr. Bechtler. On one occasion I was in his laboratory, where he was working, and noticed the construction of the floor, an ordinary tongued and grooved floor, crossed at right angles, with strips about 2½ inches wide, slightly raised above the main floor, I asked him what was the object of the double floor. In broken English, he said a great many times, be as careful as he could, fine particles of gold would escape, when he was weighing, melting and coining; and so many persons coming in and going out on a smooth floor would carry the scattered gold off; but rubbing their shoes on the slats, the gold would fall between. I asked him if he had ever taken the floor up, the reply was, "yes, two years after it was laid, and I got two thousand pennyweigts of gold." Mr. Bechtler was reported to the Treasurer of the United States as violating the constitution. A five dollar Bechtler was sent to the mint, weighed and analyzed, and pronounced all right, and as it did not purport to be the coin of any nation, the government agreed to treat it as bullion. After the death of Christopher, Sr., his nephew, Christopher Bechtler, Jr., continued for several years to smelt, coin and analyze gold. These coins are rapidly disappearing, the great bulk of them having been recovered or converted into jewelry, those still extant being a premium.

The gold of this county is usually found in rather small particles, a nugget of any size was rarely found. I don't remember but two that weighed as much as five ounces. The first was found at the Corpening mine about four miles North East from Morganton, the second on the Fleming mine, on a branch of Lower Creek. Some time after the late war A nugget partially crystalized found at the latter, is now in my possession, weighing a little less than four ounces. It is the most brilliant and beautiful specimen of virgin gold, I have ever seen.

Dr. Satterwhite, who was engaged in mining in this county, had a theory that gold grew like other things, in nature, and was the production of a chemical process constantly going on, which gave rise to a chemist's fruitless attempts to discover "The Philosophers' stone." The Doctor said this was proven by the fact that the old mines were profitably worked over so often. Professor Frederick Overman, a distinguished mining engineer and scientist, explains satisfactorily I think, the increase or the growing as the Doctor called it. In a book published by him in 1851, he says:

"There are localities in the gold region of the Southern States, where every piece of rock and every handful of soil contains more or less of the precious metal. The primary source of this metal, is evidently in granite or its associate rocks; and it is from the abrasion of these rocks, and when the gold is in an alluvial deposit and found in a stratum, it is an indication of there being no vein." He further says that "veins by infiltration from the surface, do not extend to any great depth bearing gold, as contracted with pyritic veins; pyritics and all other sulphurets of metals, are injected from below. these cannot crystalize from a watery solution, these sulphurets have been driven into crevices of the rocks, either in the form of a vapor, which is most probable, or have been injected in masses by pressure from below; it may be asserted as a fact that all native sulphurets, particularly all of iron contain gold; it does not follow from this, that all pyrites contain sufficient gold to pay for its extraction; as sulphurets cannot possibly penetrate any rock but from below, we naturally conclude that the heaviest body of such kind of ore must necessarily lie deep in the earth. This conclusion is supported and confirmed by practice, for all pyriteous veins are inveribly found to improve in quality and quantity with the depths. This circumstance speaks very favorably for the gold formation of the Southern States We have here a belt of gold ores of unparalleled extent, immense width and undoubtedly reaching the primitive rock, which, on an average connot be less than 2,000 feet deep; here is a mass of precious metal, enc'osed in the rock, that cannot be extracted for ages, and in this respect the region in question is the most important of all the known gold deposits, California not excepted."

I have given these extended opinions of an expert, distinguished in matters pertaining to the origin, formation and permanence of gold veins, and more particularly of what he says of pyritic or sulphuret veins, to encourage those who may own them, in gold regions and may happen to see this writing. The failure of miners, hitherto in realizing a profit from this species of vein, although found to be rich in gold at and near the surface, which by long exposure to atmospheric action had dispelled the sulphurets and set the gold free; but soon by going down on the vein the sulphurets become solid and the gold imperceptible, and owing to the great expense attending the reduction of the gold by chemical process until recently (as I learn) it can now be done at a comparative small expense. I know of several large veins of this character in Burke, Caldwell and Rutherford. Some of them have been partially worked, and abandoned on account of the increase of the sulphurets.

(*To be Continued.*)

Sulphuretted Ovum Wilson.

Nothing since Our Noble Order went into politics has so wreathed its brow with glory as its latest achievement. In its glorious career it has aspired so many aspirations, it has achieved so many achievements, it has accomplished so many accomplishments, it has scintillated so many scintillations that a complete and exhausting category of the whole outfit would be too voluminus to mention. A few laurel wreathes, however, may be hinted at, leaving the reader with an extra handful of leisure to fill in all gaps. Our Noble Order has given to the world the sub-Treasury scheme—a system of political philosophy at once pungent, potent, and fragrant with the aromatics of old mown hay; it has sent the Sockless to the lower house of Congress with orders to sock it to both Democracy and Republicanism without discriminating much in favor of Republicanism; it has substituted, in the Senate, a set of Eolian harp whiskers for a scintillating brain with a rde necktie; it hung a flapping pet ticoat to its flagstaff and sent Sister Mary Helen Lease flitting through the South flopping it in face of the Southern Democracy, yelling "in hoc signo," and things like that (In Hoc Signo is at present writing, we are reliably informed, lying up for repairs—it has been expressed, post paid, to Mr. Lease with orders to wash the egg nog stains out of it the next time he washes the baby's overclothes and other clothes too insignificant to mention in a production of this order.) Our Noble Order has produced one of the most remarkable Governors of the century, he of Colorado, whose highest ambition is to ride in blood up to his horse's bridle (very few, even of our best Governors, are capable of such rank, mephitic, gimpson weed aspirations as that); Our Noble Order has retired from the Senate of the United States, from the State of Calhoun and Haynes, a man who gave the best efforts of his life for the preservation of the liberties of his state, as he believed, and in his place put a man who tries to kill cabmen when he gets druk; in the same state it has subverted one of the fundamental principles of freedom and admits spies into men's castles, into the holy of holies of the home.

These be some of the diamonds that sparkle in the Populist diadem. Bet lustrious as they are they fade into rhine stones compared to the last, crowning, towering, climax capping, dazzling, begemmed achievement of the Populist party, to wit: sending S. O Wilson over the State of North Carolina telling its farmers how to ship eggs! Oh, transcendent undertaking: oh, superhuman endeavor! What a source of wealth egg shipping will now become to the agriculturalists of North Carolina! With prophetic vision we look into the future and see, at no great distance, eyether, our State studded with the country mansions of hen-fruit millionaires! And when the announcement of this eggsciting news maks our barn yard welkins ring, what a stimulus it will be to our hens to lay! The very knowledge that their best efforts will be sent to market under the S. O. Wilson method will incite the hens of this section to such unprecedented activity that they will have to be requested not to over-exert themselves. Who knows but what eggs shipped by the S. O. Wilson process may come high, and the farmers be enabled to get a corner on eggs—to form the Tar Heel Egg Trust, thus avenging themselves for being ground down by the tobacco trust and the other concerns of this character and disposition. Oh, what a glorious day is coming by the time S. O. Wilson gets through with his egg shipping lecture tour! By the time posterity comes on, every farm house will have upon its walls a portrait framed in a frame of golden egg shells—the portrait of a benefactor, the great Gideonite ish chief and egg-shipper, S. O. Wilson.

This is a pleasant picture. Would that we could allow it to hang there unspoiled. But Sulphuretted Ovum Wilson, (sometimes spoken of as S. Otho or Sotho,) must be shown up. He is dealing in eggs, but not as he represents. He's the great Alliance incubator. Every where he goes he drops an egg—an addled Alliance egg of discord, with its yolk of strife, its white of discontent and its shell of agitation. And after a while these eggs will hatch. After a while, under the poisonous inuflence of this arch incubator, these eggs will incubate. All over the State there will be a popping, popping, popping, and little, ugly, nasty, long legged, half fleged, pop eyed chikens of hate and murder and spite and anarchy will break out! Look out for the eggs he's shipping. They are rotten.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Ordered on Trial.

OAKLAND, CAL.—About two years I ordered from J. R. Gates & Co., San Francisco, a bottle of Simmons Liver Regulator on trial, and so satifactory has been its use in expelling bile from the system and regulating the action of the liver that from an order of one at a time the order has risen to a dozen bottles at once.—B. V. Lawrence.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Massachusetts.

TAR HEEL TIDINGS.

The Cream of the Week's News from All Parts of the State.

INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL.

Something About Our Educational Institutions--Crimes and Casualties--Wonderful Growth of the University--"Lord Richmond" Wants to Go to Congress from the Ninth.

.. Mrs. Oliver H. Dockery died last Friday morning.

..There are 192 students at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, in Raleigh.

.. Vice-President and Mrs. Adlai E. Stephenson are spending two weeks in Asheville.

..Horse thieves are operating in Rowan county, says the Salisbury correspondent of the *Observer.*

..George Brown has been sent to the penitentiary for ten years for wrecking a Seaboard Aairline train at Pine Bluff.

..Revenue collections for the month of February in the fifth district of North Carolina amounted to $138,650.38.

..The Statesville *Mascot* predicts that Mr. Henderson will have lively opposition for the nomination in the seventh district.

..Congressman Bower returned to Washington last Wednesday, his father, who has been seriously ill, having greatly improved in health.

..The *Landmark* says that Dr. Mott, "the Iron Duke," is heartily in favor of a coalition between the Pops. and the Rads. in the coming election.

..In 1880 there were 667,000 cotton spindles in the whole South. In 1894 there are 665,000 in North Carolina. That tells the story of the State's progress.

.. Alliance Secretary Barnes' suit against Congressman Crawford, for libel, has been dismissed on demurrer. Barnes has appealed to the Supreme Court.

..Dr. W. R. Wood, Superintendent of the Central Hospital for the Insane at Raleigh, has resigned. Dr. George L. Kirby has been elected to succeed him.

..William Littleton and Joseph Moore, wanted at Taylorsville for burglary, have been captured in Salisbury. The captors will get the reward of $250 offered by the State.

..At Winston court last week Dr. L. L. Sapp was acquitted on the charge of murdering a man named Lamar, the jury finding that the killing was in self defence.

..Governor Carr has appointed Judge Clarke, Treasurer Tate, Capt. N. W. Ray, of Fayetteville, and several other North Carolinians to locate the position of the North Carolina troops at Antietam.

..Ella Wood murdered her infant child at Durham Wednesday, by sticking a hat pin down its throat. She confessed the crime and said the devil made her do it. We are prepared to believe that the devil had a hand in it.

..A mad dog ran amuck in the streets of Wilmington a few days ago, and bit four colored people. One of the victims, Julia Hill, was pulled down by the beast and fearfully bitten on the cheek. A colored boy killed the dog with a brick-bat.

..President Winston's master hand is building up the University of North Carolina wonderfully. In 1891 the institution had 199 students, in 1892 it had 248, in 1893 there were 316 and in 1894 there are 395. How long will it be before the 500 mark is reached?

..The Asheville correspondent of the Richmond *Times* expresses the belief that the Republicans in the ninth N. C. district will "endorse" the candidacy of Mr. Richmond Pearson, and says that Judge James H. Merrimon will be the strongest man the Democrats can put up against Lord Richmond. Judge Merrimon says he will not be a candidate.

..Greensboro Female College is preparing for a grand commencement June 6th and 7th. Bishop R. K. Hargrave, D. D., will preach the baccalaureate sermon. Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald will deliver an address to the alumnæ, and Hon. Thomas J. Jarvis will deliver the literary address. There are 20 young ladies in the graduation class.

Carry the news to Mary,
And, pray, be not too long,
For she is fast declining,
And, surely, 'twould be wrong—

not to tell her of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. We do want Mary to know, in some way or other, that this world-famed remedy will cure her beyond any doubt! It's just the medicine for young womanhood, and thousands has it bridged over the perilous sea.

From every State, from every city, from nearly every neighborhood in this broad land, comes the grateful acknowledgement of what it has done and is doing for our daughters. The only medicine for the distressing and painful irregularities and weaknesses of woman, sold with a *positive guarantee* to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. In other words, sold *on trial!*

A BOOK FROM BURKE.

Prof. Abernethy's Novels and Their Striking Titles.

A HERALD reporter boarded the train at Marion last Thursday, and while riding down to Morganton had a very pleasant and entertaining interview with Prof. Arthur Abernethey. Prof. Abernethy, it will be remembered, is the same beardless youth who used his picture a few years ago to decorate the circulars of Harter's Iron Tonic and had written underneath them, "The youngest professor in the world." After a brief conversation on general topics, the Professor turned to the reporter and said:

"Well, what do they say about my novel in North Carolina? I've been out of the State a good while you know, and haven't heard how people were commenting upon my new venture. Have you heard any one speaking about it?"

"A few," the reporter answered, "though you have not published it yet I believe?"

"No; but I've made arrangements with Lippincott to issue it for me and send me two thousand copies at once, and these may be at home now. This firm objected for some time to publishing it for me because of its title."

"Yes?"

"'Tis a striking one and quite a original idea with me. I have named it, "The Hell You Say."

"The Hell You Say!"

"Yes; you see unless a man's a crank or has some fad or peculiarity he can't make anything writing these days. He must depart from the old cut and-dried lines. This is the reason I chose the queer title."

"Then you expect to make money out of the book?"

"I do. I have already made arrangements with the Union News Company to dispose of several thousand copies, and I expect to sell a good many to other firms. The title catches them; and if I can just get Postmaster Bissell to mail circulars to all post-offices declaring the book unfit for the public to read my fortune will be made."

"What is the plot of your novel, may I ask?"

"That, too, is an original departure, though it is rather a mixed-up affair. The dynamic point consists in an argument that a woman hasn't a soul. Of course you remember the passage in the Bible that substantiates this?"

"Oh, certainly; yes, yes."

"It's a little hobby of mine, and to prove its truth effectually I spent three weeks writing one page of my novel. I admit that a man has a soul, but affirm that a woman is different,—that she—er—hasn't and all that sort of thing, you know."

"I am prepared to believe that your argument is entirely convincing."

"Thanks. I rather flatter myself that it is, too."

"I beg your pardon," said the reporter after a pause, "but does your father, President Abernethy, know the title to your book?"

"Oh, yes," laughed the professor, "I was three years writing the novel; and told him about its name some time ago. He said nothing, but looked rather doubtful. I'm determined to retain the title in any event, however. I intend to make some money out of the book and think I can do it by this method."

"Do you intend to make a regular business, so to speak, of writing novels?"

"Well, I don't know. I may and I may not. I shall certainly write one more book though, and this will have even a more striking title than the other one."

"What will be its name?"

"'In a Devil of a Fix.' Unique title, don't you think?"

"Decidedly, and quite euphonious. Will it be on the metaphysical order, too?"

"Probably, though I haven't made up my mind definitely as yet."

But just at this point the porter yelled, Morganton, and the reporter was forced to part with Prof. Abernethy without learning the particulars of this second prospective creation of his youthful intellect.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is Fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address,

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John Tull, Druggist.

"March to search" is the old adage. It searches out any weakness of the system, resulting from impure blood. Those who use Ayer's Sarsaparilla find March no more searching or even disagreeable than any other month. This medicine is a wonderful invigorator.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific Hall's Hair Renewer.

FROM LINVILLE FALLS.

Big Snows in Upper Burke--Personals and Happenings from the Falls.

Correspondence of The Morganton Herald.

ALTAMONT, N. C., March 7th, 1894.—Please find space in THE HERALD for a few items from this corner of Mitchell county.

We had the deepest snow last week we have had in 4 years. It averaged 15 inches and in some places it drifted to a depth of 4 feet.

Mr. Ezra Mace has a cow that has given birth to two blind calves—one about a year ago, which is still living without tail or eyes; another on the 3d inst. without eyes, although it is well developed in every other way.

Mr. J. W. Wiseman is putting lumber on the ground for a new residence between Linville Falls and T. C. Franklin's.

Mr. J. M. Carpenter is having lumber cut to build a new residence at Altamont.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Franklin are visiting relatives at Rutherford College this week.

One of our neighbor ladies chased a large groundhog up a tree last Saturday; but he did not stay there quite 40 days. Has Lowdermilk come out yet.

Mr. Jacob Carpenter is still in our midst, but is thinking of going West this Spring.

Success to THE HERALD.

J. W. P.

Dysartville Notes.

Correspondence of The Morganton Herald.

DYSARTVILLE, N. C., March 8, '94.—The weather is fine now for farm work, &c., and the people are at work.

Robert Howard returned to the State Hospital at Morganton this week after a few days visit.

Mr. Geo. W. Gardin and family have moved to Tennessee, so we are informed.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor was seriously sick a few days ago but is improving now, somewhat.

Mr. John H. Cooper moved to the Wilson place not long since.

Mr. John Cooper, Jr., and Miss Ninnie Walker were united in marriage Feb. 25th, 1894, Rev. John R. Denton officiating.

We learn that Dr. J. O. Simmons will locate here again soon. Glad to know that the doctor is coming back. He is an excellent young man and a good physician.

Mrs. George Satterwhite is on an extended visit to relatives and friends.

Best wishes for THE HERALD and its editors.

Whose Man is McKane?

The Republican organs are still as gleefully as ignoratly moralizing upon the downfall of that distinguished "Democrat," John Y. McKane, and now and then there is an amusing charge such as is made by one of them that "the man in whose interest McKane's frauds were perpetrated and whose success was accomplished by them acts as President of the republic. Cleveland should pardon McKane at once and appoint him to on honorable office, or resign." It will doubtless pain these dear little partisans to learn that the frauds for which McKane has been sentenced to the penitentiary were committed last November, just one year after Mr. Cleveland's election to the presidency. And it will not alleviate their pain to hear that McKane has been a rather impartial dispenser of election favors, rather than a Democrat, plying his arts in the interest of whichever party or candidate offered the most effective inducements to him. In 1888, for instance, McKane was red-hot for Harrison, turning a big Democratic majority in Gravesend into a bigger Harrison majority, for which service, although Mr. Cleveland has failed to "appoint him to an honorable office," Mr. Harrison did appoint McKane's man to the office of United States Marshal.—*Courier Journal.*

"Away! Away! There is danger here!
A terrible phantom is bending near;
With no human look, with no human breath,
He stands beside thee—the haunter—Death!"

If there is one disease more than another that comes like the unbidden guest at a banquet, it is Catarrh. Insidiously it steals upon you, "with no human breath" it gradually, like the octopus, winds its coils about you and crushes you. But there is a medicine, called Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, that can tear you away from the monster, and turn the sythes' point of the reaper. The makers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggist, 75c.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Sold by John Tull, Druggist.

MAINE TO TEXAS.

What People in Other States Are Doing and Saying.

A LITTLE FOREIGN NEWS.

Matters That Will Interest Our Readers, With Editorial Comment Thereon--"Southern Outrages" on the Other Side of Mason and Dixon's Line.

..Virginia has just adopted the Australian ballot law.

.. English and Portugese troops are fighting in Africa.

..Yellow fever in Rio de Jenerio is spreading at a fearful rate.

..Mr. Talmage has changed his mind, deciding to stay with his old flock at the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

..One man was killed and three more seriously wounded in an election riot in Troy, N. Y., last week.

..Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, the Kansas petticoat politician, has just inherited a share in an estate in Ireland.

..Anarchists exploded a bomb near the Parliament House in Rome last Thursday, killing two men and creating intense excitement.

.. "Down with the House of Lords," is a cry now frequently heard in English political meetings, says the New York *Herald's* London correspondent.

..Kansas is truly a woman's right state. A woman out there has joined a band of robbers, and the other day assisted her pals, in robbing a store in broad day light.

..The assistant cashier of a Dexter, Michigan, bank told a pretty story of being slugged by masked robbers, who took $3,200 of the bank's funds and fled. He has since confessed that he stole the money himself.

..A race war is raging at Woodston, New Jersey. Blacks and whites are both "toting guns," and a colored man has been shot through the back and will die. The feeling is very bitter and there is talk of a pitched battle. This is not in Mississippi but New Jersey.

..Senator Wilson, of Iowa, has introduced a bill in Congress to put an end to ticket scalping. It requires all ticket sellers to have a certificate of oppointment exposed to view, and provides that all tickets sold shall bear the name of the ticket seller. The penalty for violation is $5000.

..The town treasurer of Middleboro, Mass., has resigned. On a careful examination of his books he found the town had $300,000 more cash in bank than it should have had, and he gave it up in disgust. Such a town treasurer as that would fill a long felt want in many towns we know of.

..Republican Congressmen at Washington who have imagined that they were sending out tons of Tom Reid's tariff speech, are much annoyed at the discovery that the printer got things mixed up, and that they have been sending out the celebrated Democratic argument of Hon. W. L. Wilson.

..Massachusetts sailors report that vessels are being systematically lured to destruction by wreckers on the Nova Scotia coast by means of false lights. This recalls the story of the old wrecker on the North Carolina sand banks, who used a light fastened on his nag's head to lure passing ships to the reefs.

..In Brunswick, N. J., a week or so ago burglars entered the house of Moore Baker and brained his sleeping wife and baby with an axe. Moore flew to the rescue and killed both burglars in his wife's bed chamber. He has just turned his heroism into infamy by selling the bed on which his wife and child were murdered to a museum, after coolly marking out where each lay when the death blow was struck.

..A dispatch to the New York *Herald* from Stroudsburg, Pa., says that twenty-five citizens of Tannerville, armed with shot guns, had marched to the camp of a lot of half starved colored railroad hands near that town and ordered them to leave the county on pain of being shot. Next fall the people of Tannerville will be holding up their hands in holy horror over some fanciful tale of "race prejudice" at the South.

..At Edgarton, Ind., last week James Erickson, 70 years of age, was dragged out of his bed at night by a mob of 100 men, stripped and given a coat of tar and feathers. He was then forced to run up and down the streets "for the benefit of the inhabitants of the town," says the telegraphic account. What a jimdandy "Southern outrage" this would have made if it had been in Dixie and Erickson had been a coon!

..The annual balance sheet of the Pennsylvania Railroad shows a gross income for the year on the division east of Pittsburgh and Erie of $66,375,223, of which $19,379,206 was net profit. The total gross income of the system for the year was $135,050,787, with a net profit of $40,000,000. There are 140 roads in the system with an aggregate share and bond capital of $815,000,000. If the world has a greater aggregation of capital under one management we are not aware of its existence.

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Feb. 19, 1894.—tf.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of an order made by J. W. Happoldt, Clerk of the Superior Court of Burke county, in the special proceedings pending in said court entitled J. W. Simpson and others against Fleming Simpson and others, I will sell at public auction, at the Court House door, in the town of Morganton, N. C., on the 2nd day of April, 1894, (same being the first Monday,) the following described lands, to-wit:

FIRST TRACT.—Beginning on a small spanish oak and white oak in the outside line on the West and runs East 105 poles to a stake and pointers on the side of a bluff; then North 65° East, crossing a branch 145 poles to a stake and pointers on the top of a high hill; then North 58° West 76 poles to a stake and pointers on the east bank of the branch; then North 24° East, (crossing branch at its junction with a ditch at 6 poles,) 56 poles to a stake on the south bank of the Catawba river; then down the river South 64° East 100 poles to a stake in the lower outside line in the bottom; then South 37° West 50 poles to a stake; then South 12½ poles to a stake in the outside line; then West 241 poles to a stake; then North to the beginning, containing 165 acres more or less as by reference to report of commissioner in the special proceeding entitled Samuel Simpson et. al vs. J. E. Simpson, duly recorded in the Clerk's office in Burke county will more fully appear.

SECOND TRACT.—Beginning on the North side of the railroad at a stake on the line of the Butler tract and runs North with Butler's line to a stake in said (Joseph) Simpson's line; then West with Simpson's line 68 poles to a rock on the North side of the railroad; then East with the line of the railroad to the beginning, being a portion of the W. F. Avery land conveyed by J. T. Patterson, sheriff, to T. G. Walton and by Walton to Joseph Simpson.

THIRD TRACT.—Being 2 acres bought by Joseph Simpson of Wm. H. Butler and wife, as by reference to deed registered in the Register's office of Burke county in Book P, pages 373, &c., will more fully appear.

FOURTH TRACT.—Being one-half interest in 23½ acres of land as by reference to grant of the State duly registered in the Register's office in Burke county, Book P, page 414 will more fully appear. Terms of sale cash. Said land sold for partition among tenants in common. This March 7th, 1894.

AVERY & ERVIN, Attorneys. J. W. SIMPSON, Commissioner.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

HAVING qualified as administrator of Abel Huffman, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against his estate to present them to the undersigned for payment on or before the 8th day of February, A. D., 1895, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to come forward and settle at once and thereby save costs.

This 8th day of February, A. D., 1894.

S. HUFFMAN,
Adm'r of Abel Huffman,

AVERY & ERVIN, Attys.