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For this Season, Spring, '95.

We have made most careful and comprehensive arrangements, enlarged certain departments, and improved our admirable system, thus enabling us to render still better services than ever to the vast number of North Carolinians, with whom the name "Tuckers" is a household word.

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IN
Dress Woolens,
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Shirt Waists.

Our Mail Order Department equipped for increased Spring business. We are now prepared to take orders for Spring work in our Dressmaking Department.

Your correspondence invited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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The management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society in the Department of the Carolinas, wishes to secure a few Special Resident Agents. Those who are fitted for this work will find this a Rare Opportunity.

It is now, however, and those who succeed best in it possess character, mature judgment, tact, perseverance, and the respect of their community. Think this matter over carefully. There's an unusual opening for somebody. If it fits you, it will pay you. Further information on request.

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Mrs. D. C. FEARSON,
Morganton, N. C.

Feb. 18, 1895.—14.

SEVEN DAYS' DOINGS.

A Journal of a Week Among Our Neighbors—All of it Interesting to Somebody.

A RUCUS AT GASTONIA

In Which a Negro Uses a Bull Dog—Shelby Gets Another Barroom—Fell and Broke Three Ribs—R. M. Connelly Gets Married—Prisoners Attempt to Escape from Catawba Jail—Bar Harbor Gets at Marion—Mr. McKay is a Lucky Man—Secret Agony.

Catawba.
Hickory Press and Carolina, March 7th.

We said in our last issue that "Dr. Eli S. P. Crowell was tried at Newton last week upon the charge of seduction of Miss Eta Propst," etc. We meant "Dr. Lester Crowell," and regret very much that we were made to say otherwise. We make this correction, as we would not purposely do a wrong to Dr. Eli Crowell, a man wholly above reproach. . . . The remains of the wife of Mr. E. F. Reid were carried from Lenoir through Hickory to Morganton where she was buried, last Monday. Mrs. Reid is a half sister of Mrs. Judge John Gray Bynum. There were a large concourse of people at the depot in Morganton to meet the corpse and family. Mr. Reid is now the auditor of the C. & L. Railroad and is located in Lenoir. He was formerly connected with the business industries of Morganton and latterly was in the office of Auditor Clineard of the C. & L. in Hickory during the Receptivity of Col. J. G. Hall. Our Mr. Reid, the telegraph operator, is a brother of Mr. E. F. Reid the bereaved husband.

MARY'S FATHER REPLIES.

The Fred Douglass Legislator is Awful Sorry and Promises to Quit Fusion.

THE BIG FIVE FORCED HIM.

A Populist Admits at Last that the People's Party is in the Hands of the Enemy, the Republicans—"I Am Going to Turn Over a New Leaf—The Five Business Forces Me to Vote For the Douglass Resolution—I Have Wronged My Family and My State But I Will Do Better Hereafter."

RALEIGH, N. C., March 2, '95.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER, (if I may call you so): Your letter was received in due time and read, and I went like a dagger to my heart when I read about your mother's condition; and I can truly say that I am as miserable as it is possible for a mortal to be—this side of torment.

No man ever loved his wife and children more than I do mine; but I do not feel, now, as if I can ever face you all again. I know that I shall never again be the light hearted, happy man that I have been, for, whatever turn affairs may take, I shall always be ashamed of myself, and feel as if those who have loved me best, in that past, most confined in me and respect for me. I never can look again into your mother's honest eyes and feel that I am worthy of the love of such a true heart as hers.

But, Mary, I want you to tell your mother that I never intended to be what and where I am to day; and that I spoke nothing but the honest truth when I told her that I always expected to be a demagogue.

If any man had intimated to me five years ago that I would become, in politics, what I find myself to-day, I would have spit in his face, and branded him as a liar. I know that your dear mother was uneasy about me, and that she sometimes fancied me not to drift away from the old landmarks, and even advised me not to join the Farmer's Alliance, lest I might get into company that would prejudice me against life-long principles and friends, but the times being hard, I thought something ought to be done to better the financial condition of the country; and, hearing that the Farmer's Alliance was non-partisan, and only intended to fight trusts and monopolies, I concluded to join, notwithstanding my wife's protest against my so doing. I have wished a thousand times that I had listened to her advice. And I want to say right here, seeing how things have turned out, that God being my helper, I will never join another secret political association, nor anything that looks like one, so long as I live to be as old as Methuselah. These societies may do mean evil in the States, but I will get into them, and grow out of them, as sure as the sun shines. There were no politics in the Alliance when first started; it was simply an association of farmers to protect farmers against combines and trusts. The organization originated with and among Democrats, and so Democrats felt no hesitancy about joining. Most all of the early members were Democrats.

And I will tell you, my daughter, and I want you to read the whole of this letter (especially this part of it) to your mother, how I happened to join the Alliance. It was during the campaign some six or eight years ago that Col. Polk, then a prominent Alliance man, came into our county to make a Democratic speech. He took up some questions that some of the farmers and disabused them from the Alliance standpoint, saying as he would close up on each topic: "These are the principles for which the Farmer's Alliance is contending." And every one present joined in the applause which followed. Finally, after he discussed every question upon which the people were at all interested, he stopped and captured my attention. Then in that emphatic and heroic manner, for which the Colonel was so noted in his addresses, he said: "Fellow Citizens, I have discussed from the Farmer's Alliance standpoint all the questions which so vitally concern you, and you have liberally applauded every statement that I have made, thereby manifesting your approbation of what I have said. Now, fellow citizens, justice demands that I should say, that these views which I have presented, as being the principles of the Farmer's Alliance, and which you have approved by your applause, are the principles of the great Democratic party."

When he said that all the Republicans got up and left the house. Seeing that he concluded that I had not the thinking that a Republican didn't like it, because his principles were those of Democracy, it must indeed be a good thing. And I joined it to help him in the country, under Republican rule and to help rescue that poor, hard-worked and impoverished class called farmers, from the clutches of the combines and monopolies, which the Republican legislation and rascality had allowed and fostered; for I knew then, and we all know now, that the Democratic party was, directly or indirectly, responsible for a single one of the thousand evils which perplexed and impoverished the people. I know then and we all know now that the Republican party is a high tariff party, and a gold standard party, and that it

THE NEGRO DEAN.

They were going to tear down the enclosure. The sheriff made them talk from the gallows, begging them to preserve order. Some body got upon the gallows and urged the crowd not to do anything until the prisoner was on the scaffold, but just as soon as the prisoner got inside the enclosure there were cries of "Tear it down!" "Tear it down!" and the boards went flying like chaff before the wind. In two or three minutes the enclosure was leveled to the ground and the scaffold was exposed to the view of the five thousand spectators.

There were men and women, little boys and little girls in the crowd.

IN FULL VIEW OF ALL.

The people were sitting on the sides of the hills and had a good view of the gallows. The sheriff saw he was powerless to rebuild the enclosure and went on with the hanging in public.

The colored ministers read from the Bible and prayed. Then the black cap was lifted over the murderer's face, the rope was placed around his neck and the signal given. The sheriff pulled the trigger, but instead of Dean landing into eternity he landed on the ground. The rope was a half inch rope and broke.

The crowd began to surge around the gallows crying "Hang him again!" The sheriff cried out, "For God's sake people, keep back and I will be my word." Someone, for away on the top of the hill, yelled out, "Hurrah for the negro!"

HANGED A SECOND TIME.

Dean was taken up unconscious and carried upon the gallows again. He was held up and another rope, this time an inch rope, was placed around his neck. The signal was given the second time. The trap door opened and Dean dropped about seven feet. His neck was not broken and he was strangled to death with most violent convulsions.

When on the gallows the second time Dean partly regained consciousness and he begged for more time to pray.

After the hanging, he was placed in a coffin and prepared for burial.

The question might now arise whether or not Joe Dean was legally hanged, as the execution was in public and not in private, as ordered by the court. That, however, will make but little difference with Joe Dean now.

STORY OF THE CRIME.

Twelve miles from Fairburn there is an old country home where dwelt Mr. A. B. Leigh and his wife and daughter. Mr. Leigh was a prosperous planter and a man of kindly heart. He and his family lived happily in their rural home and were greatly esteemed by all who knew them.

On the night of December 1st, 1894, Joe Dean, one of the negroes hired on the farm, came to the house about 11 o'clock and told Mr. Leigh that another hand was sick and wanted Mr. Leigh to come to his cabin. Mr. Leigh started out with a bottle of medicine—started out into the night to be murdered while on an errand of mercy!

A little ways from the house the negro and Mr. Leigh entered a place in the road which led through a dark hole of woods. The negro, who he held concealed, the murderer struck Mr. Leigh in the head, felling him to the earth. Then, according to the story told by Dean himself, he beat the helpless old man to death with rocks and stamped him with his heavy shoes.

Leaving his victim dead on the roadside, Dean went deliberately back to the house for the purpose of robbery, so he stated. He told Mr. Leigh that her husband had sent for her. The negro had returned so quickly that Mrs. Leigh and her daughter suspected something was wrong. Their fears were realized when they saw a pistol in the negro's hand. Miss Leigh seized a shotgun and ordered the negro to leave. He did not do so and she fired.

Dean fled. A few days later he was captured with little trouble and was brought to Atlanta, it being thought he would be lynched if taken to Fairburn.

The murderer as soon as caught made a full confession. He was taken to Fairburn on February 7th and arraigned for trial. There was no defense. Dean confessed in open court and said he had done wrong and wanted to die. He was sentenced to hang on March 14.

During the whole time he was in jail Dean quietly awaited his fate and appeared to be willing to give his life to pay the penalty of his crime. He has paid the penalty and the last act of a most terrible tragedy has been played.

A MARVELOUS CHANGE.

"What a change," says the novelist, "one little woman can make in a man's life." "Yes," replies a philosopher, "but what change she requires while doing it." But what women are most interested in is the change they can make in their own lives by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It changes them from poor weak and suffering creatures to beings whose lives are filled with pleasure and enjoyment. It does this by moving the many painful miasmas peculiar to women, such as "dressing-down" pains, sensations of nausea, backache and the long train of ailments which afflict women, to those about to become mothers it is a boon. For it lessens the pains and perils of child-birth, shortens labor, promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poorest little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Chronic Nervousness
Could Not Sleep, Nervous Headaches.

Gentlemen—I have been taking your Restorative Nerve for the past three months and I cannot say enough in praise. It has Saved My Life.

I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headaches, and had tried every remedy in vogue until I used your Nerve.

Yours truly,
MR. M. WOOD, Ringwood, Ill.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 25c a bottle for 8c, or will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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LEADING LIVERY STABLE,
MR. ABRY, N. C., Dec. 26, 1894.

Gentlemen—I certify that I have used Mexican Mustang Lintment for the past 20 years for all diseases of the skin never yet found its equal. For man or beast it cannot be excelled. My father always kept this Lintment on hand for use on his horses and also as a household remedy.

Respectfully,
SAM'L G. PACE.

Meddowall.
Marion Record, Mar. 7th.

A distinct earthquake shock was felt in Marion on Monday night. The shock was heavy enough for any one to feel, but was mistaken by most of our citizens for the train. . . . Hoke Secrest was brought here on Tuesday from Rutherfordford, and appeared before the Superior Court on that day. His counsel, Mr. D. A. Covington, presented affidavits from several gentlemen to the effect that in their opinion Secrest could not get a fair trial in this county, and the case was removed to Rutherfordford, where it will be tried next month. Mr. Covington lives in Monroe, N. C., and appeared for Secrest before the court here some 17 years ago. . . . Mr. W. H. Westerman, a prominent citizen of Old Fort, who died on February 22, had his life insured in the Hartford Co. for \$10,000. He was a native of Germany, and has lived at Old Fort three years. He was a native of Germany, and he lived at Old Fort three years. He was an Old Fort man and his death is deplored by many friends who sympathize with the bereaved family. . . . Mr. L. L. McKay went to Washington yesterday to make final settlement of the claim allowed by the government for \$101,560. This claim has been pending for thirty years. It is for the ship Nautilus which was built by Mr. Donald McKay, father of Mr. L. L. McKay, for the United States. We congratulate Mr. McKay upon his good fortune in securing the money which ought to have been paid long ago. There are four heirs, hence he will get one-fourth of the amount.

A FRIGHTFUL DEATH.
The Negro Joe Dean Pays the Penalty of His Crime With His Life.

Atlanta Journal, March 1st.

FAIRBURN, Ga., March 1—Joe Dean, the negro who murdered Mr. A. B. Leigh, was hanged here to-day at 11:55 o'clock.

By order of the court the hanging is to be held in private, but the excited people tore down the enclosure about the gallows and the execution was made public.

Further than this, it was greatly bungled. Dean had to be hung twice before he was pronounced dead. The first time the rope broke and he fell to the ground unconscious but still alive.

He was carried like a dead man upon the gallows again when he was hung the second time. This fall did not break his neck and his struggling was frightful.

He was pronounced dead in about fourteen minutes.

THE ENCLOSURE DISAPPEARS.

At 11:30 o'clock he was taken out of the jail and carried to the gallows.

A large number of the people around the scaffold stated that

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.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is a certain cure for Chancres, Erysipelas, Itchy Ears, Scalding Head, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Head Heat. 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HOUSE OWNERS.
For putting a home in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 50 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

THE HERALD OFFICE FOR JOB WORK.