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Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Divine service every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m. Sunday school every Sabbath at 9:30 p. m., G. P. Erwin, supt., and Anderson Chapel Mission School at 4 p. m., A. A. Ross, supt. Rev. J. M. Rose, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m., J. A. Claywell, supt. Rev. W. H. Leith, pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m., M. P. Hilderbrand, supt. Rev. R. L. Patton pastor.

GRACE CHURCH (EPISCOPAL).—Services Sundays at 7:30 a. m. and 11 a. m.; sunday School at 3 p. m., D. C. Pearson, supt.; Evensong, 4 p. m.; Wednesdays, Fridays and Saints' days, 4 p. m.; Baptism at Evensong on the 3d Sunday in the month. Rev. Churchill Satterlee, rector.

The Lutheran congregation will hold services in the Town Hall the first and third Sundays in every month.

Other Societies.

MORGANTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—I. I. Da[illegible], President; J. W. Wilson, Jr., Secretary. Regular monthly meetings at the office of Avery & Ervin, at 7:30 o'clock on the evening of the second Tuesday in each month.

CATAWBA VALLEY LODGE, A. F. & A. M.—Regular communications at their lodge room in Erwin building, Union street, on the evenings of the first and third Monday in each month.

Regular meeting of Burke Lodge No. 64 Knights of Pythias on Second and Fourth Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

Right Arm Paralyzed!
Saved from St. Vitus Dance.

"Our daughter, Blanche, now fifteen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 31 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid."
MRS. R. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.

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See price-list elsewhere.

AT HOME WITH THE PEOPLE.

A Short History of Those People Who Did Something Last Week.

WALKED INTO THE RIVER AND WAS DROWNED.

That Was the Fate of Wade Carpenter—A Rutherford Mill Burned—Cross Ties Going North—More Blockade Stills Captured—The Mule Fell Dead—A Cotton Factory for Jacob's Fork—Barn Burned at Hickory—800 Pounds of Chicken—The Hanging Failed to Come Off—Fracas at Conover—The Money was Burnt—Rev. Soulier at Lenoir.

Caldwell.

Lenoir Topic, April 3rd.

Rev. Barth Soulier, pastor of the Waldenses in Burke, will be in Lenoir next Sunday and will preach in the Presbyterian church morning and night. ....On Friday night before Easter at Hartland Academy, the students of the school will give a public debate, to which the public is cordially invited to attend. Yo will hear something good if you go. .... Mr. E. H. Crump, of Hartland, received a substantial present from his son, Mr. E. J. Crump, of Washington, last week in the shape of a check calling for $100. He was in Lenoir Saturday and placed it in the Lenoir bank. ....Hon. W. H. Bower will build a nice residence on his lot on North Main street this spring and summer. The location is a nice one and he proposes to erect a beautiful residence on it. He will not begin work for sometime yet. ....Last Wednesday a Mr. Jones, of Watauga, came to Lenoir to get some goods out of the depot for Mr. Moretz. Wednesday night he and another man camped in Lenoir, expecting to gets the goods Thursday morning and start home with them. He had $115 in money with which to pay freight in an overcoat pocket and at night when he lay down in his wagon he put a box of matches in the same pocket. He went to sleep and sometime during the night the matches cought his coat afire. He awoke and threw it out of the wagon, forgetting about the money until after the coat was burned. The hay and fodder in his wagon was burned.

Catawba.

Hickory Press and Carolinian, April 4th.

Preparations are in rapid progress to build a cotton factory on Jacob's Fork, south of Hickory a mile or two, and work perhaps will commence next month. The survey has been made and estimates of cost ....The celebrated and this wise elevated Taylor of Hickory, Mr. N. Siegert, has abandoned his office, business and all, except that he took with him —his irons and shears, also yard stick, and left town without the formality of paying his bills. .... Capt. J. M. and W. R. Odell, of Concord, were here Monday looking after the survey now being made by Mr. J. L. Ludlow, their civil engineer, of the Catawba river, where they propose establishing, in the near future, a large cotton mill plant. ....The Public Library will shortly be moved from the Lyerly building to the room lately occupied by the dressmaking establishment of Mrs. A. P. Whitener, at the east end of the public square. The room is now being papered and arranged for the library. ....Mr. W. X. Reid, our popular and efficient telegraph operator, will visit Chicago next week, accompanied by his charming and beautiful wife. Mr. Reid has declined going to California and will remain permanently in Hickory. He will remain in Chicago only about three weeks. ....About 3 p. m. Monday, the barn of Mr. Robert White, of West Hickory, was destroyed by fire. All of his roughness and a new wheat drill were consumed with the building. Loss about $300. No insurance. It is not positively known how the fire originated; but it is thought to have caught from a cigarette dropped in the barn by his son.

Newton Enterprise, April 5th.

The darkies at Conover had a very lively "fracas" a few nights ago. Cebron Reinhardt got knocked in the head with a piece of cord wood. Mayor Coon tried the case and sent one of the combatants to board a while with Carr Setzer, jailor. ....Mr. P. P. Tuttle brought to town Monday 800 pounds of chickens on one wagon and sold them to D. J. Carpenter & Bro. These with an installment sent up by Col. J. W. Johnson from their store at Sherrill's Ford, their stock now aggregates about twelve hundred pounds. ....There will be an educational meeting at Rehoboth church near Terrell postoffice, Catawba county, April 13th, 1895. Revs. Dan Atkins, R. S. Webb and others will speak. Everybody invited. ....Mr. J. W. Propst, of Jacob's Fork township, informed us this week that Mr. Jonathan Carpenter, who lived near the Catawba county line in Lincoln county, died on Monday night at the age of 96 years and a few months. He was the oldest citizen of that neighborhood if not in the county. ....Several parties came in this morning to witness the hanging of Tom Covington for the murder of Mr. James Brown, who was convicted of the crime at the last term of court. When they drove in sight of the weather signal pole one says to the other, "Ies a mercy we have got here too late they've done hung him and hung up the mournin'." They mistook the little black flag for a piece of crape which was floating leisurely from the top of the flag-pole, thinking perhaps that our county had instituted a new custom of adorning the gallows with crape after the execution of a criminal.

Gaston.

Gastonia Gazette, April 4th.

The ten shares of stock in the First National Bank of Gastonia owned by the late Col. R. W. Sandifer were sold at auction in Dallas last Monday noon. They were bought by Stonewall Durham, Esq, at 102½. ....The masquerade carnival came off last Friday night. There was a house full to enjoy the fun and they all enjoyed it. The costumes were of the most comic and ludicrous characters imaginable, and effectually disguised their wearers in near-every instance. ....Dallas held her municipal election last Monday. Managed by Messrs. J. A. Jenkins and M. P. Withers, the election passed off orderly and quietly. The following ticket swept the field against all opposition and was triumphantly elected: For Mayor—E. L. Wilson. Commissioners—L. M. Hoffman, J. R. Lewis, John O. Rankin, E. E. Summey, J. C. Puett. ....Wade Carpenter, son of Mr. Bennet Carpenter, walked into the South Fork River at High Shoals last Friday night and was drowned. He was a weak-minded boy about 20 years old, and it is thought he mistook the direction home, got lost and in his wanderings lost his life as stated. He had been at work in a bottom and quit about night time. When last seen, he was going in the direction of the river. When spoken to, he simply motioned ahead. He was missed at home and search was made until his body was found Sunday morning at the High Shoals boat landing, just above the falls, about fifteen feet from where, as indicated by tracks in the mud, he had walked into the river. This place is five miles from his home. He had been in the habit of going about the nighborhood, but had never before wandered so far away from home.

Cleveland.

Cleveland Star, April 4th.

A mad-dog was killed Monday at Mr. Ben Philbeck's house near Beattyville. The dog bit several other dogs before it was killed. ....Rev. D. P. Tate, head-master of the Belwood Institute, has resigned, his resignation to take place at the close of the present session, May 16th. Rev. Tate's duties have been very arduous. It is supposed that he will accept work at the next conference. .... Mr. A. C. Miller bought the D. Aug. Beam eighty-five acre tract of land one mile and a half from Shelbly for $13.60 per acre. Mr. Beam was offered $25.00 per acre two years ago. This shows how the fusionists have advanced the price of land. ....Mr. W. H. Miller, editor of the Shelby *Aurora*, was sued for libel by Smith and Pinchback, the Bessemer City Cotton Mill men. The basis for the suit was an article recently published in the *Aurora*, headed "Building a Mill by Gas." A trial before a magistrate was held Tuesday at Bessemer City. Mr. Miller was ordered to appear at the next session of Gaston court, and was released on his own recognizance. ....Mr. J. Robert Moore, a raiser of thoroughbred stock, has bought a fine Jersey cow and calf from Col. J. S. Carr, at Durham. The cow and calf will cost him when he gets them here $115.00. The mother of the cow gave eight gallons of milk a day. ....Mrs. Sarah Ann Blanton, aged 60 years, died Thursday at the Home of the Aged and Infirm. One month ago she had a fit and fell in the fire and got very badly burned. She died of the injuries thus inflicted. She was buried Friday at the Home.

Rutherford.

Democrat, Apr. 4th.

The Mooresboro corn and wheat mill was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been accidental. ....A party of ten New England capitalists spent yesterday at Henrietta looking over the finest cotton mill in the South. The superb business management of the Henrietta Mills and the thrift, energy and prosperity of the population of the town, was no doubt a revelation to them. A little child of Mr. Julius Gettys, of Duncan's Creek, was attacked by a mad-dog Monday and so badly mangled that, at last accounts, it was thought to be dying. The child's nose was torn from its face, its eyes torn out, and its throat fearfully lacerated. ....Messrs Carpenter & Weaver, of Thermal City, have the contract for furnishing an immense lot of crossties for Blackie & Welsh, of Philadelphia, and for the last two weeks two trains a day have been run over the 3 C's hauling these ties. These trains will be kept busy for a month on this contract. ....A party of revenue officers raided the Briar Creek section last week and captured and destroyed four stills and an immense quantity of beer and singlings. The party came here Friday and raided over in Polk county that night, capturing and destroying a still and several hundred gallons of beer near the South Carolina line. ....This makes a record of eight stills cut up in this section during the last week. ....Capt. Thos. Faucette, the well-known miner, has invented a machine for washing monazite that is destined to revolutionize the mining of that mineral. The methods of washing the sand heretofore employed, have been so wasteful that the tailings would yield for several rewashings as much sand as the first. Capt. Faucette's invention, we are told, saves all the monazite. He has filed all the proceedings for a patent, and as soon as it is obtained, will doubtless put his machine on the market. In the meantime he is using it in his mines, near Hamric, with the geatest success.

McDowell.

Marion Record, April 3rd.

Mr. Dug Craig left Tuesday evening for Tillery, Halifax county, where he goes to take a position as guard of convicts on one of the penitentiary farms. ....The many friends of Mrs. B. B. Price, whose protracted illness has caused them much uneasiness, will be delighted to hear that she is rapidly recovering. The new clerk is also thriving and growing fat. ....An interesting series of meetings at the Methodist church here has just closed. The sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Hoyle on Sunday was one of the ablest discourses that ever came from the pulpit in this or any other state. ....Two horse thieves passed through Marion last week. They had stolen two horses in Kentucky, qut swapped one of them to Mr. Isaac Murphy, of this county. The owners of the horses are in pursuit of them. ....Dr. Landrum tells the *Record* a very strange story about a mule that belonged to Mr. Jonnie Grayson, in the neighborhood of Bethel church, some eight or ten miles from town. The mule, a fat and saucy old fellow, only thirty-three years of age, was peart and spry as a cricket up to the very moment of his death. He was walking along pulling the plow as good humoredly as usual, and seemed as much in love with life as when a colt frisking about his mother, when all at once, without the least warning to his owner, he fell to the ground stone dead.

SUED FOR LIBEL.

Editor Miller of the Shelby Aurora gets into Hot Water.

Gastonia Gazette Apr. 4th.

Gaston county will make a name for herself in the libel courts. The latest case is that of Messrs. Smith and Pinchback of Bessemer City against the editor of the Shelby *Aurora*. The alleged libel is to be found in an issue of that paper published about the last of January or February in a semi editorial news item headed in some such words as "Building a Mill by Gas."

Our readers will remember, perhaps, an item in the *Gazette* of Feb. 7th relating to the matter, in which a more favorable statement was made about the status of the Bessemer City Mills. This the *Aurora* published in its next issue, without solicitation from any one so far as we know.

But Messrs Smith and Pinchback, who were named in the building-a-mill-by-gas article, felt aggrieved by the language and substance of it. The result is a libel suit. Editor Miller was cited to Bessemer City Tuesday afternoon to appear before Justice J. B. Carson and J. T. Oates to answer the charges. The preliminary trial was held as set and Mr. Miller was bound over to court. The case will come up for trial in Gaston inasmuch as it is held that the libel is perpetrated where the libelous publication is circulated.

We have tried in the above to give an impartial statement of the case from such data as we were able to gather. The *Aurora* may be expected to have something interesting to say about the matter in this week's issue.

A STRANGE DEATH.

A Man Smothered in a Bin of Barley—Strange Place to Meet the Grim Monster.

New York Sun, Apr. 4th.

George Schmidt, a workman in the malt house of Neidlinger & Sons, Sixty-fourth street and East River, was killed yesterday afternoon by being buried in bin of barley. About 3 o'clock he and another workman, Funk by name, opened a slide in the lower bin to let the barley down from above and then went to the upper bin to see that the grain flowed down all right, a thing that Scmidt had done for the last fifteen years. In the upper bin there was about 5,000 bushels of barley heaped up about ten feet high. Schmidt made a misstep and got directly over the slide through which the grain was pouring and began to sink as if he were in a bed of quicksand.

He called to Funk to pull him out. As Funk started to take his hand Schmidt changed his mind and told him to hurry down stairs and close the slide. Funk did so, and when he got back Schmidt was nowhere to be seen.

Superintendent Hoehn sent to Flower Hospital for an ambulance and put all the men in the malt house at work clearing the grain away. It was nearly fifteen minutes before the unfortunate man was reached. When found he was standing upright, his feet on the floor, but he was quite dead.

Schmidt's home was 1,099 First avenue. He was 58 years old. He leaves a family of grown children.

..The voters of Hickory will settle at the polls, whether or not they want a dispensary.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at John Tull's Drugstore.

FELL ASLEEP AT 105 YEARS.

A Gentle Summons Comes to David McCoy, and Calls Him from Labor to Rest.

FOUGHT INDIANS IN 1813.

David McCoy Was Born in North Carolina and Moved to San Bernardino, California, Where he Died, Aged 105 Years—He Voted at Each and Every Presidential Election, Since Madison's First Term—He Was a Life-long Democrat.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sun, March 26th.

At Brookside, the beautiful little suburb, three miles west of Redlands, David McCoy went to sleep soon after midnight Sunday. It was his final sleep. If he had lived six weeks longer, he would have completed his 105th year.

He had been confined to his bed six weeks, but was not ill. He suffered neither ache nor pain. During the past week he had grown perceptibly weaker, but the final summons came without the slighest warning.

At his bedside were his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Morris and her husband with whom he made his home, and his son, W. W. McCoy, of this city, and wife. Consciousness did not leave him until the very last. About five minutes before the end came, the son asked the venerable father whether he would like a drink of water. The centenarian shook his head in the negative and a moment afterward closed his eyes. Very soon after—the clock had not ticked more than three times sixty—the son leaned over the bed and placed his ear over his father's mouth, only to discover that breathing had ceased. He had literally fallen to sleep. During his last confinement to bed (in reality he was not sick) he suffered no sort of physical pain or discomfort. The machinery of his extraordinary constitution had simply worn out.

REMARKABLE RETENTION OF STRENGTH.

David McCoy was born in North Carolina, May 2, 1790. His father, a native of the Scotch Highlands, had immigrated to this country a few years before, and from his parents the child inherited the physique typical of that remarkable people. His retention of physical strength to his latest years was marvelous. When his one hundredth birthday was celebrated five years ago by a large assemblage of friends and neighbors, the old man remarked that the present generation had never learned how to pitch hay, and in the presence of the crowd he put up a shock of hay in a style that few present could equal and none excel; nor was he particularly fatigued by the exertion. Less than four years ago, he pruned, unaided, an acre of grape vines on his son in-laws farm.

A SOLDIER OF 1812.

The lot of a poor boy fell to David McCoy. When he was only four years old, his father started back to Scotland to look after an inheritance and was never heard from again. It is supposed he perished at sea. The boy endured the hardships incident to all who a century ago had to battle for a livelihood. He learned the hatter's trade with his uncle and then went to work on a farm in Kentucky. Later he traded on the Ohio and Mississippi, prospered and was frugal. In 1813, when America was engaged in its second war with England and when volunteers were called for to take Fort Molden, he shouldered his rifle, mounted his horse and enlisted. He was in the battle of the Thames, where William Henry Harrison, Isaac Shelby and Dick Johnson had commands, and where Tecumseh, the great Indian chief, was killed. He was married in 1815 to Miss Lucintha Davis in Kentucky. Seven children were born to them, four of whom are living, namely: G. L. McCoy, of Humboldt county, in this state; W. W. McCoy, of this city; Mrs. Cynthia Morris, of Brookside, and D. H. McCoy, of Lewis county, Missouri. In 1868, he came to California, remaining here nine years when he returned to Missouri. Upon the death of his wife in 1877, he went to live with his daughter and returned with her to San Bernardino county in 1884.

A LIFE LONG DEMOCRAT.

Mr. McCoy cast his first vote in 1812 for James Madison when the latter was elected to the presidency for the second term. He has voted every presidential election since that year and each time for a Democrat. For personal reasons, he did not vote for "Tippecanoe" his old commander in 1840. At the general election last fall his neighbors hitched up a four-horse team and his ride to the polls was an ovation. On that occasion his neighbors presented him with a fine gold-headed cane.

He was an honorary member of the Society of Pioneers of San Bernardino, and was revered quite as much for his honest manliness and warm heart as for his advanced years.

AN IDEAL AMERICAN.

Mr. McCoy was a loyal, patriotic American, firmly attached to the principles of human liberty. He was a splendid example of pure citizenship. All upright, peaceful, honorably man, he always insisted on his right as a citizen to govern and refused to give up his independence in order to fill office.

He was a sunny disposition, not without the true philosophy of life. When misfortune overtook him he expressed relief that it was no worse, and expressed the hope that it would turn out better next time. He was the soul of hospitality. His home in Missouri was so much of the time filled with guests that it was more like a hotel than a dwelling, and he would never receive pay for entertaining the stranger within his gates.

In religious belief he was a Universalist, though he generally attended the Methodist church.

The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock this afternoon from the residence of his son-in-law. The interment will be in Redlands cemetery.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS

Ben Hill, a Negro Wife Murderer, is Brought to Justice—Over a Decade of Restless Fear.

New Berne Journal, Apr. 4.

Recently there has been a colored man in Onslow county who at all times acted mysteriously—went armed and seemed ever in dread of something. In working among turpentine trees he would carry a loaded gun with him, set it down carefully, take a look around and then do his work, and then pass on in the same watchful way to another. This was a fair specimen of the way he would do when at other work.

Moreover, he would not live with others, but slept in a small place to himself with his arms ever by him. He was accounted, somewhat of a terror by the other colored men, and looked upon with distrust, if not dread, by many of the white people.

At last a theft was traced to him and a warrant for his arrest placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Henry A. Jarman, who has been remarkably successful in ferreting out criminals and fearless in bringing them to justice.

Mr. Jarman learning of the desperate charcter of the man with whom he had to deal took assistance with him and surprised the fellow, about five o'clock one morning at his home. He made a fearful struggle before surrendering, but as he was taken unawares he had no opportunity of drawing any weapon, else his career might have been ended then and there. Since he was taken on the charge mentioned he has been in Onslow couty jail.

But Mr. Jarman did not rest satisfied with what he had accomplished an I went to work to see what was the past event in the man's career that caused him to seem in such constant apprehension.

Mr. Jarman's investigations at last led him to suspect that the man was Ben Hill, a negro who in 1883 escaped with two other prisoners from Craven county jail—one was recaptured but Hill and the other succeeded in making good their escape.—Hill, it seems, was in South Carolina the last heard from. He was in jail here for killing his wife. His home was in James City, but they had been off to work in the country. He choked her to death and threw her body under Bachelor creek bridge. The coroner's jury thought at first she was drowned but the marks were found on her throat, the truth discovered and Hill jailed.

Mr. Jarman on Thursday, the 28th, had Mr. R. R. Blackledge, who still remembers and felt sure he could identify Hill to come and see if the man in jail was he. A telegram announces that Mr. Blackledge says the man is Ben Hill sure.

So, after the lapse of many years, Hill is likely soon to be on trial for the greater crime and may at last answer for it with his life.

A Good Riddance.

News and Observer, Apr. 6th.

A law was passed by the last Legislature providing for the election of three additional magistrates in each township, their terms to commence on April 1st 1895. Few, if any, of these magistrates have qualified, and they cannot now do so. The offices created are vacant because of the failure of the persons elected to qualify before the term began.

The power to appoint magistrates, to fill vacancies caused by failure of those elected to qualify, is vested in the Governor by chapter 288, Laws of 1895, and he appoints for the full term of six years.

It is too late now for any clerk to qualify those appointed, and if they attempt to qualify those appointed, their acts will be illegal.

The failure of the newly elected magistrates to qualify in time rids the people of the burden of 3,600 unnecessary magistrates, and of about $25,000 for the purchase of books, etc., for the new magistrates, which the legislators intended to spend if they had known how.

The people will have to thank the Lord, and not the Legislature, for ridding them of the burden which the Legislature voted upon them.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at John Tull's Drugstore. Regular size, 50c. and $1.00.

☞ THE HERALD office for Job Work.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

An Epitome of the Week's News, Culled from the Papers and Compiled.

MYSTERY OF A MISSING MAN.

A Big Catch of Fish in Eastern Carolina Waters—Primaries—Base Ball Accidents—White Man Married a Negro Woman—A New Cotton Mill—Legislature Hurt the Poor Man—A Long Ride—April Fool—Suicide at Rocky Mount—Sued for Libel—New Suit—A Fine Colt.

..A Bicycle club has just been organized at Shelby.

..Eggs are more plentiful this Easter than ever before.

..Some ladies have started up a broom factory at Rutherfordton.

..Editor Miller, of the Shelby *Aurora*, has just been sued for libel, in Gaston county.

..The Sampson *Democrat* has bought a new Spring suit. It is a fine fit, and the *Democrat* is vastly improved.

..A white man named Proctor, was arrested and committed to jail, at Wilson last week, for marrying a negro woman.

..Primaries are being held all over the State now for the nomination of Mayor and Aldermen, at the regular May elections.

..Capt. E. W. Kerr, of Sampson county, has a fine thoroughbred colt. It is a cousin of Nancy Hanks, and promises to be a flyer.

..As Spring advances, the base-ball teams are being organized, all over Carolina, and from now on, the record of games will be continuous.

..Dr. G. J. Rittenhouse, left Hickory, N. C., on horseback, last week for New York. He will ride his horse all the way. It is quite a jaunt.

..Work has begun on a 4000-spindle cotton mill at Rutherfordton. Mr. W. H. Norris, a practical mill man is superintendent and general manager.

Monazite, the mysterious, is being mined largely now, in the counties of Cleveland, McDowell, Rutherford and Burke. A man who has Monazite on land is strictly in it.

..A man was arrested at Clinton last week, April the first, for an alleged offense. When brought up to answer the charge, he was told that it was an "April fool," and felt much relieved.

..Don't know whether you have noticed it, but it's a fact that the less money a man has the more he talks about finance, and the better he seems to know the true meaning of 16 to 1.—*Franklin Press, April 3.*

..James Henderson, of Rocky Mount, committed suicide at that place, Monday night April the first. He had been drinking heavily for several days, and that is the only probable reason for the rash act.

..We noticed in the papers all over the State last week, that many worthy farmers are unable to buy the necessary guano, for their lands, by reason of the fact, that the late fusion legislature, made it impossible for the merchant to take a mortgage.

..Two accidents resulted from base-ball at Concord last week. A small boy named Willie Fetzer, while playing, got hit on the upper lip with the ball. The lip was split. Another and more serious accident, and one that may prove fatal, happened to young Van Safrit. George Lefler let a bat slip from his hands, striking Van Safrit on the head. The skull is fractured.

..Capt. E. B. Willis, of the sharpie Ada Foster, of Morehead City, was in luck on catching croakers Friday at Cape Lookout. At one haul at ten o'clock in the morning he caught fifteen thousand. His son in another boat at the same time caught ten thousand. They put both nets and fish into their boats and started for New Berne at once without waiting to take the fish out of their nets. They sold them here Saturday.—*New Berne Journal, April 4th.*

..The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Theodore Sumner, a son of Frank A Sumner, an Asheville business man is no nearer a solution than it was soon after the boy left, in spite of the efforts made to locate him by the family and detectives who were put on the case. Young Sumner left Asheville on the 18th of Oct., 1894, and since then absolutely nothing of a tangible nature has been heard that would give comfort to the anxious family. One thing, however, that offers some consolation is the fact that the missing boy is very bright and perfectly able to take care of himself provided he has not met with any mishap. Circulars have been issued by Chief Deaver of the North State Detective agency of Asheville, and will be sent all over the country in the hope that they may aid in the identification and location of the boy. The circular has a very faithful picture of the missing one, together with a full description. He is 19 years of age, although he looks younger. His height is five feet six inches, and his weight about 115 pounds. His complexion is fair, eyes large and blue, and hair dark brown. He wears a No. 4 shoe. A liberal reward is offered for information as to the boy's whereabouts.—*Asheville Citizen, April 3.*

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Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of McDowell Queen, deceased, to present the same to the undersigned within twelve months from the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery, and all persons owing said estate are hereby notified to come forward and settle the same. PINKNEY QUEEN,
March 18, 1895. Adm'r of McDowell Queen.