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VOL. XIII.—NO. 49. MORGANTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1898. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A Thankful Patriot.

Rev. Herbert N. Casson, of New Jersey, is a very thankful man, and runs into verse in the following happy strain to prove it:

I'm thankful that the sun and moon
Are both hung up so high
That no rich robber's hand can stretch
And pull them from the sky.
If they hung low, I have no doubt,
Some corporation ass
Would legislate to take them down,
And light the world with gas.

I'm thankful that the shining stars
Are far beyond our reach,
And that the rolling planets, too,
Are deaf to human speech;
If they were near, I'm very sure,
Rich men would own the skies,
And manage this whole universe
By private enterprise.

I'm thankful that the God of all,
Whose laws we must obey,
Has changed his plan for making man
By shaping him from clay;
If He had not, it's very clear
'T would be a doleful case—
Some men would form a big clay trust
And stop the human race.

"FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET."

RUFUS SANDERS DRAWS ON THE STORMY PAST.

"Uncle Luke's Long Whip" Tangled the Boy and the "He Cow"—And They "Tore Out from There."

By Rufus Sanders.

Hit comes back to me today as clear as the ringin of a thousand evenin bells—the time when a gang of us boys went up to town along in the fall of the year and I give the old family graveyard a tremendius clost shave. Nothin but the hand of Providence and pure nigger luck pulled me through the toils and snares and trials and troubles of that autumnal day, which I got out of by the hair of my head and the skin of my teeth, as it were.

"FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET."

Every livin mortal man, born of woman—if he will but only stop and hunker down and look back along the line, and be plum square and honest with himself—can see that oncst upon a time he was a fool.

And way back there in the golden days of boyhood it does raley look to me like I was more different sorts of a fool, and the blamdest, gonebyest, biggest fool that ever sprung from the bosom of the earth and got tangled up with the web of time.

Now in them days the Sanders generation of people had made their clearins and built their cabins down there in the old Panther Creek settlement, and by some hook or mercrook—the good Lord only knows how—I had managed to worry through the ups and downs and overs and unders of about 13 years of human life.

By the old stage road it was sixteen miles from the settlement where we got our washin done to the town of Greenville, where we sold cotton and chickens and eggs and other farm producements, and bought a few dry goods and groceries and other valuables of life. When I look back now and think about it right serious seems to me like Greenville was but little more than a wide place in the road. But it was town, you understand; to my young eyes it was the biggest and the busiest and the finest place in the round created warld. Up to that time it had always looked to me like the sun rose somewheres over there in the flat woods on the other side of Panther creek, and then went down with a royal bobtail flush and set behind them old red hills around Greenville.

In that day and generation the men folks didn't go to town as regular and frequent as they do now, and it was only about oncst a year that they would fill up with the milk of human kindness and let the boys go with them. And, mind you, with us boys a trip to town was the biggest thing in the deck—the happiest and most brightest spot in the records of a year. White people, accordin to the way I see things now and the way I saw things then, a railroad excursion all the way from New York to New Orleans nowadays aint nothin to a ride on our ox wagon from Panther Creek to the town of Greenville.

So in the large and lovely autumn, in the golden Indian fields were turnin brown and red and pale in patches—the men folks they yoked up the oxen and loaded the wagons and took the boys with them and went to town. If it was given unto me to live right on for a hundred years to come I never could forget how tremendius big and broad and bright and beautiful the world looked to me on that frosty mornin in October as the wagons rolled out over the old stage road—men and oxen and boys all headed for town—from Panther Creek to Greenville—from sunrise to sunset.

UNCLE LUKE AND HIS WHIP.

If in case you have lived as long as I have you have took notice by this time that back there in them plain old days people had more oxen and thought more of their cow teams than they do now. On that trip I recollect that some of the men driv two oxen and some driv four, whilst Uncle Luke Willis he driv six without the sign of a rope on narry one. He had him a long keen whip, which he could take it and set the very air on fire from the tail of the off ox at the wheels to the horns of the lead ox way out there in front. And to hear Uncle Luke talkin to his cows, sometimes kind and gentle and sometimes with a loud voice in the plainest and strongest United States language, and then see him handle his long whip till it would coil up and hiss and pop like a bunch of firecrackers—that was fun and show enough for me.

Soon as ever we got to town and sold out the cotton and other producements which we had took to market, the men folks driv around on the square and halted the wagons. Then they went off and left us boys there to mind the teams and keep loose stock away. You understand they didn't have no stock law in town then, and if you didn't look out the cows and hogs and things would eat up every blessed thing in the wagons.

So the men folks they left us boys with the wagons and teams, whilst they went off to "see about it," as I heard Uncle Luke say. As for me, I don't know for certain where they went, but from what little I could see and pick up around the edges I knowed blame well they didn't go off and drink any plain branch water to speak of.

Anyhow, we boys wanted to see some of the sights, so we took it time about in regards to mindin the wagons, and it want no trouble at all that day to find two or three yearlin boys fresh from the woods and hills strayin and stragglin around town steppin high and awkward as a mule colt in a canebrake.

Finally at last I told the boys if they would leave Ben Chris Weaver with me and let me have Uncle Luke's long whip, I would mind the wagons and teams and they could make up a crowd and take in the town. If we only turned loose two or three at a time, you understand, they dassent go out of sight from the wagons for fears they never would git back to base. And that's how come me to take the job of mindin all the wagons and keepin the stock off with nothin but Uncle Luke's long whip and Ben Chris Weaver to help me.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Finding Gold by the Peck.

Fritz Behnzen, of Victoria, B. C., writes to his brother, Carl Behnzen, of Vancouver, B. C., from Alaska: "We have just struck it rich on an unknown creek on the American side never before seen by man. In the crevices of rocks we picked up $50,000 worth of coarse gold in one day. Sell your business, or give it away, and come quick with ten men."

The Behnzens have large business interests in Vancouver.

A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court.

FERNANDINA, Fla., Feb. 28, '96.

MR. J. GEORGE SUHRER, Druggist, City:

Dear George:—Please send me a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuble Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.

Yours respectfully,
GEO. E. WOLFF.

Sold by W. A. Leslie.

PUBLIC OPINION.

A Political Potpourri Prepared From Various Publications.

Says L. C. Bateman, of Maine, who nominated Senator Butler for national Populist chairman: "Butler is the Benedict Arnold of this country. He has taken every means to advance his own personal interests. His treachery is unblushing. He wants to be reelected Senator and knows he can't be without the aid of the North Carolina Democrats. His course is run with the majority of the Populist national committee, for it is against him. There never was a man so thoroughly hated and despised."

All this balderdash about corporations reminds one of the old story of the ass in sheep's clothing. Feeling that something must be done to turn the public mind from the devilment already done, the fusion bosses have raised a great rumpus with the railroads, and for what? Simply to fool the people and to get them to vote for them once more. It is all jargon. It is done to mislead and blind the taxpayers. But all indications are that the whole coop of them will be buried like the Irishman wanted to bury the devil, with face downward so that the more he scratched the deeper he got. They can't fool all the people all the time.—*Davidson Dispatch.*

We all know that the present State government neither fairly represents nor fitly governs the people of the State. The only question is: How soon can we get rid of it? The elections this fall give us an opportunity to turn a portion of the rascals out, and to curb the powers of the others. Will we take advantage of this opportunity, or will we wait until the enemy is thoroughly organized before we begin the fight? It is going to take a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether to redeem the State this year. There is much work to do. A strong and efficient party organization cannot be called into being in a day. That we need a strong and able man to lead the Democratic hosts is true; but it is also true that he must have a united and well-organized following, or his efforts will be in vain.—*Charlotte Times-Democrat.*

That rabid gold-bug, trust-protecting paper, the New York *Sun*, has to admit the following truth: "A review of the whole debate shows beyond dispute the impregnable technical position of the silverites. The funding act of July 14, 1879 expressly declares that the bonds to be issued under it shall be payable, principal and interest, "in coin of the present standard value." The resumption act of 1875 authorizes the issue of "either of the description of bonds of the United States described in the act of Congress approved July 14, 1870," and all the bonds issued under that act, including the $262,000,000 of bonds sold by the Cleveland administration, recite on their face, that they are payable, principal and interest, "in coin of the standard value of the United States on said July 14, 1870." Now, the mints were not closed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver dollars of 412½ grains each until May 1873, so that the "coin" in which all the bonds of the United States in existence except the Pacific railroad subsidy bonds, embraces the silver dollar of 412½ grains, without limitation in quantity, as well as gold coin."

The Only Issue.

There are two or three Democratic newspapers in North Carolina to whom we would tender a few words of advice. It may not be much in the eyes of those for whom it is intended, but still we think it worth the little trouble it takes to give it. This advice is to pay more attention to State issues and less to free silver. Never mind about the mugwumps. If there are any in North Carolina they can take care of themselves. They may profess whatever faith they please so that they vote with us, which they will surely do. Any kind of a Democrat is better than any kind of a Republican and every man's vote counts. Drop the mugwump business and let up on free silver and pay more attention to actual State interests and less to those which are fanciful. Our first and mightiest effort should be to redeem the State. If North Carolina goes Democratic with the State ticket next fall she can surely be counted upon to sustain the presidential ticket in 1900. Free silver can take care of itself. But if it cannot, we just can't help it. Our first duty is to the old mother. We must redeem her honor. We must strike the shackles from her "beauteous limbs of steel" (and steal); and we must drive out the horde of vampires who are preying upon her life blood; we must put good men and true men and honorable men and intelligent men and honest men on guard; we must get rid of Russell and Butler and John R. Smith and Preacher Babb and Kirby Smith and Hancock and the entire gang who are trying to drive her to the devil and who care nothing for the honor and fame and good repute of the old mother so long as they may fatten on her vitals. When this is done, then we may turn our eyes abroad and see how it fares with our brethren elsewhere, but until it is done we must have no eyes, no ears, no tongue, no thought, no care, no desire for any other issue than the thorough and complete redemption of the old mother State.—*Wilmington Review.*

STATE NEWS.

Durham has made a bid for the Democratic State Convention.

Durham opened its fine public library in its new library building on Friday.

The unveiling of the Vance monument at Asheville will probably take place May 1st.

Some fiend in human garb recently desecrated the Confederate Soldiers monument at Raleigh.

Mr. Moses Cone, of Greensboro, owns 3,000 acres of land in Watauga county on which he has already set over 20,000 apple trees.

The North Carolina Exposition Car is drawing crowds in all parts of the State. Its stopping points this week include Durham, Oxford and Henderson.

It is said that the railroad commission which meets today will reduce passenger rates on several roads, including the Western North Carolina, to 2 and 2½ cents per mile.

Curtis H. Brogden, of Goldsboro, the only living Republican ex-Governor of this State, has published a card renouncing that party, saying it is doomed in North Carolina, and that it represents the bondholders and will be repudiated.

A stock company composed wholly of Elk Park citizens has been organized for the purpose of erecting an electic plant at Blowing Rock, with a view of lighting that town. The authorized capital of the company is $10,000.—*Elk Park Mail.*

Early Friday morning W. S. Browning, a Wake county farmer, shot and killed his father-in-law, Bud Cade Stickland. Soon after the shooting Browning went to Raleigh and surrendered himself, and he is now in jail awaiting his preliminary trial. The shooting grew out of a land feud.

By invitation of the Land and Industrial Department of the Southern Railway, a party of Scandinavian editors from several States in the West have been in western North Carolina on a tour of investigation of the country. They were much pleased with their visit, and will publish favorable reports on their return home.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deletereous substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by John Tull, Druggist.

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Comment on Matters and Things of Interest to the People.

Correspondence of The Herald.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—In recent public letters Mr. Bryan declares that the first step toward achieving the reforms declared for in the Chicago platform, must be the remonetization of silver at 16 to 1. Any attempt to change the ratio would be an abandonment of the principle contended for by the believers in bimetallism.

Therefore, Mr. Bryan says, the people of this country must determine to carry out the pledge made at Chicago, not waiting for or caring for the action of any other nation. This done, he thinks, the redemption of other pledges made may be entered upon with every prospect of success.

He does not believe that there is the least danger of this nation being forced by Great Britain to the silver standard should it adopt bimetallism. The nation is strong enough to uphold any money it issues, and besides that all the nations of Europe are, like the United States, feeling the pinch of the gold standard, and this is particularly true of France and the other members of the Latin union. Should the United States adopt bimetallism it would not be a year before all these nations would follow and resume the coinage of silver.

The present indications from every section of the country are that there will not be a respectable minority in favor of the Hanna-Gage gold-standard, greenback destroying financial measure.

Bradstreet and Dun have to admit that the last week has shown a remarkable diminution in trade, but they find an excuse for the falling off in the internal trade in the bad weather. As any excuse is better than none, this will have to pass, but this story of these agents of the trade combination will hardly be taken to account for the falling off in all branches of foreign trade as well as the internal. The exports of wheat (including flour) fell from 5,026,000 bushels in the last week of January to 3,423,794 bushels in the first week of February, and 864,000 bushels in Indian corn. An effort is made to show that trade is good by exploiting the fact that the business in steel rails is good. But the fact remains that there was a heavy falling off, and that the failures were more numerous, though the amounts were less, showing that the smaller dealers were being crowded out.

The national banks are showing how they will increase circulation by withdrawing from circulation $3,461,463 in the month of January and $2,167,000 in the first week of February. United States legal tenders to the amount of $11,241,483 were paid out of the Treasury in January. This depletion of the Treasury continues so far in this month, and it begins to look like another squeeze is beginning. The legal tenders have to first be gotten out of the Treasury, then the gold is demanded, then comes a bond issue "to preserve the reserve." It would be cruel on the part of the money kings to force McKinley, their friend and appointee, to make a bond call before the next congressional election.

There is a probability that Mr. McKinley and the Czar of the House may lock horns over the latter's programme for the House. Mr. McKinley wishes the House to pass a financial bill carrying out some of the recommendations of his message, and Mr. Reed said that the House should not pass a financial bill. If Mr. McKinley doesn't back down, there is likely to be a hot time in the old House.

Representative Terry, of Arkansas, tersely stated a great truth during the little debate in the House which accompanied the attempt by the Democrats to get action upon a bill to compel the administration to bid up to the full indebtedness, principal and interest, of the Kansas Pacific Railway, when it is sold, when in reply to a taunt from Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, that he only wanted to have government ownership of railroads, he said: "We had better have government ownership of railroads than railroad ownership of government." During the same debate Representative Bailey, of Texas, said: "On this side we believe the government can collect the debt, and as a prudent creditor that it should collect every dollar of it." The Republicans oppose this legislation on the ground that the President already has sufficient power. It is to prevent the abuse of that power by a settlement that will not include full payment of principal and interest that the Democrats desire the legislation.

Czar Reed will soon have another fight on his hands. He has said that no river and harbor bill should be passed by the House at this session, but the committee is going right ahead preparing a bill and by a judicious distribution of appropriations it is believed that enough votes can be secured to pass the bill regardless of the Czar, and its members say the attempt to do so will certainly be made.

DE LOME'S INSULT.

A Private Letter to Senor Canalejas Gets Him Into Trouble.

Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister to the United States at Washington, tendered his resignation to his home government, and it was accepted; this action was taken just in time to forestall a request for his recall made on the Spanish government by President McKinley through Minister Woodford. The incident was due to the publication of a letter from Senor de Lome to Senor Canalejas, in which the Spanish minister had used very offensive language in criticism of President McKinley. This letter was purloined from the private desk of Senor Canalejas in Havana by a sympathizer with the insurgents and placed in the hands of the Cuban junta in New York, who in turn gave it to the press. The incident caused a revival of interest in the Cuban question, and a number of resolutions were introduced in the Senate looking to the recognition of a state of belligerency on the island, the recognition of the insurgent government and for intervention on the part of this government to put a stop to the war. The State Department authorized the statement that no new instructions had been sent to Minister Woodford at Madrid in regard to the termination of the war in Cuba.

"John Bull" Distanced.

A feat unique in locomotive building in order to meet the necessities of war has just been accomplished at the Baldwin Locomotive Works, in Philadelphia. An extraordinary effort had to be made to turn out four engines for the British Government's imperative requirements in the quicker movement of troops, provisions, and munitions of war over the Sudan Railway in Lower Egypt. No European locomotive works could approximate the speed which John Bull required. So the most expeditious engine builders in the world, the Baldwins, were asked what they could do in the emergency. They could build the locomotives in less than half the time, they said, that had been indicated as England's best. They got the contract, and they actually have constructed the engines in 31 days or less than one-fourth the time that any concern east of the Atlantic would have required. It is an object lesson to all the world as to what the United States can do in the way of hustling when an emergency necessitates it.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with la grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at John Tull's Drug Store.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.

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ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Burke County. } Before Clerk Superior C't.

To all whom these Presents shall come—Greeting:

It being satisfactorily proven to the undersigned, Clerk of the Superior Court for Burke county, that W. Hall Butler, late of said county, is dead, without having made and published any last will and testament, and it appearing that A. D. Gibbs is entitled to the administration of the estate of said deceased, and having qualified as administrator according to law.

Now, these are therefore to empower the said administrator to enter in and upon all and singular, the goods and chattels, rights and credits of the said deceased, and the same to take into possession wheresoever to be found, and all the just debts of the said deceased to pay and satisfy, and the residue of said estate to distribute according to law.

Witness, my hand and the seal of said court, this the 20th day of Jan. 1898.

[SEAL.] P. W. PATTON,
jan27-t6. Clerk Superior Court.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a deed of trust executed to me by M. C. Shuping and wife, E. A. Shuping, on the 7th day of November, 1894, and recorded in Book Z of Deeds, pages 494, 495 and 496, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Burke county, N. C., I will sell at public auction, at the Court House door in the town of Morganton, Burke county, N. C., on the

5th day of March, 1898,

at 12 o'clock m., all that certain piece, parcel and tract of land lying in the town of Morganton, Burke county, N. C., and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Lot No. 67 lying on Green street, Morganton, N. C. Beginning on a stake on said street, corner of lot No. 68, and runs south 50° east with said street six poles and two links to a stake on said street, corner of lot No. 66; thence north 38° east with the lines of said lot 25 poles to a stake on Water street, corner of said lot; thence north 50° west with said street 6 poles and 2 links to a stake on said street, a corner of lot No. 68; thence with the line of said lot south 38° west 25 poles to the beginning, containing one acre more or less—same being the land conveyed to the said M. C. Shuping by R. J. Hallyburton, commissioner, on October 30, 1893, and recorded in Book T, page 190, of the records of Burke county, N. C. TERMS OF SALE CASH.

This 26th day of January, 1898.

feb3-5w W. C. MAXWELL, Trustee.

For information call on S. J. Ervin, Atty.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned by Henry Burgin and Carolina Burgin on the 15th day of May, 1897, and registered in Book R, No. 2, page 146, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Burke county, N. C., I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in the town of Morganton, Burke county, N. C., on

Saturday, February 26th, 1898,

at 12 o'clock m., a certain tract of land lying and being in Burke county, N. C., adjoining the lands of J. P. Spainhour and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and pine on Erwin street south 45° west from College street and running west 21 poles, crossing a small branch to a stake, then south 15 poles to a point opposite stake and pine on Erwin street, then north and west 17 poles to said stake and pine on Erwin street, containing one-half acre, more or less.

Also the following personal property, to-wit: One mule. Terms cash.

This 25th day of January, 1898.

jan27-5w M. SILVER, Trustee.