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Notice to the Creditors of John Pitts, Deceased.

WHEREAS my co-executor, David Pitts, died prior to the death of the testator and I have qualified as sole executor of John Pitts, deceased; now, therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of said testator to present them to me for payment on or before the 3d day of February, A. D. 1899, or this notice will be pleaded 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 the 3d day of February, A. D. 1898.
ABEL PITTS,
Executor of John Pitts, deceased.
AVERY & ERVIN, Attorneys. feb3-6w.

"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.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Now it come to pass that there was one little woolly-headed he cow in town that day which was particularly mean and sassy, and he mighty nigh pestered the life out of me and Ben Chris. He wanted some fodder, he did. He wanted fodder jest a little bit worse than anything else in town, and he kept me and Ben Chris so monstrous busy drivin him away till we couldn't see no sights at all. By-and-by I told Ben Chris to let him alone till he hid his head in a pile of fodder when I would try and give him something to remember us by. Then I watched my time and slipped up behind him with Uncle Luke's long whip and tried my level blamedest to split him wide open with it. But instid of that, bless gracious, I wrapped the whip around his tail fifteen or twenty times and it got tied there in a hard knot.

And there I was, in the biggest town on earth, with one end of Uncle Luke's whip in my hands, and the end tied hard and fast to a he cow's tail. Naturally, of course, I didn't have time to think and talk over the general situation; but my mind was made up on the spot. I would hold to the whip and follow that infernal he cow all over town and clean on back there in the red hills to where the sun went, before I would turn loose and give up the fight and take my chances with the wrath to come.

Well, Bully—if that want his name I can't see why—took up a notion about that time that he was goin somewheres, and he didn't have no time to spare. He give a little snort and one loud bellow, and roached his back, and me and him tore out from there, and now, let me tell you, ladies and gentlemen, if there ever was a poor country boy in all this green and wicked old world that suffered the agonies of death in three shakes of a sheep's tail, it was me. I didn't have no time to think about what would come of me, and I didn't give a continental durn what went with the he cow. The mainest thing to my mind was Uncle Luke's fine whip, which I knowed he thought jest a l-e-e-tle more of that whip than he did of his wife and children. I was skeered to pull on it much for fears it mought slip off at the other end of the staff, and we would never lay mortal eyes on it no more henceforward and forever. So I thought to myself I would better try to climb the staff, as it were, till I could get my hands on the leather part and then hang to it like grim death till somethin froze over. I felt exactly like if I was to lose Uncle Luke's long, fine whip, it would be a whole lot better for me if I never had been borned, and I would then be ready to run away and go west, or slip off and drown myself in the biggest wash hole in the settlement.

BUT THEY "TORE OUT FROM THERE."

But as I said before me and Bully we tore out from there, and I had to let him work in the lead, whilst I was burnin the wind as a high private in the rear ranks. Man, sir, we went acrost the square, hittin the high places only, and started up the main street. But two or three men saw us comin and run out and headed us off. Then turn and made another dark streak acrost the square, and started off towards the hills where the sun went down.

"Go it, dadburn you, to sunset and hotter place than that if you want to," says I to Bully, "but if somethin don't break or slip your Marse Rufus will be with you when the even stars sing together."

About that time another crowd of men saw the cloud risin and run out and headed us and turned us back acrost the square. We then started out to take the Jackson Trail road, which I didn't know where in creation it would lead us. But I was right in behind Bully—sometimes runnin like a quarter horse and sometimes slidin like a baseball man comin home to base—tryin my level blamdest to gain on him enough to slip my hands up to the leather part and save Uncle Luke's whip. And we didn't take the Jackson Trail road neither. Another crowd headed us off and oncst more we tore up the earth acrost the square. Then we took a notion to try another route, and Bully he snorted and pitched out down the old stage road towards Panther Creek.

"Now, dad blame your slab-sided, razor-back pictures, I hope they will open the way and turn us out and let us go," says I to Bully as I spit in one hand and caught fresh holt on the whip; "and if I ain't dead when we git to Panther Creek I will kill a beef, consound you, and save Uncle Luke's whip."

But it never had been wrote down in the books that way. Me and Bully amongst us had now raised such a monstrous dust and confusionment till the crowd closed in around the outlines of the square and wouldn't even let us take the old stage road and go on home to Panther Creek. They headed us off and turned us back at every street and corner, and whooped and hollered till I thought in my soul that Bully would break my neck and tear himself in two. If he tried oncst he tried 50 times to butt our way through the crowd and leave town, but the crowd wouldn't let us go. It was a free circus to them town people, you understand, with me and Bully in the ring, and all that we could do was to follow the circle and burn the wind round and round and round the square.

Finally at last Bully give a quick, suddent lunge, the whip slipped off of the staff and we two parted. I slided half way acrost the square on my face and the brow band of my breeches, and when I looked back I saw Bully leavin a black streak in the other direction, with Uncle Luke's whip windin and flyin and curlin and twistin as it went a glimmerin through the air.

Right then I felt like I would raley love to die, though I didn't quite do that. But I was already bruised and bunged up and bleedin and down, so I jest turned loose and fainted and laid there in it.

When I come back to my senses the men folks had picked me up and put me in the wagon, and sent for two doctors and a preacher. But the first thing I saw when I opened my eyes oncst more upon the wonders of this world was Uncle Luke Willis standin there by the wagon with his long whip in his hand. They told me that a big crowd of men had caught Bully and got the whip, then tied a bundle of fodder to his tail and stuck fire to it and turned him out towards the sunset hills.

But the naked sight of Uncle Luke's whip was both medicine and ointment for me. And when we got back home to Panther Creek that night I was right bad disfigured and tremendius tired and hongry, but still handsome, still healthy and still happy.

STATE NEWS.

The success of the Newbern fair is assured. Gov. Russell has declined the invitation to "start the ball rolling" for that enterprise.

The Farmers' Milling Company, of Conover, with a capital of $3,500, has been chartered by the State. The Hunsucker family are the owners.

The largest whale seen in North Carolina waters in many years was captured on Shackleford banks last week, measuring 60 feet long. It will furnish 65 barrels of oil and is estimated to be worth $1,800.

The *Tar Heel Knight*, published for the dissemination of Pythian news among members of the order of Knights of Pythias, has been purchased by a stock company and will be removed from Raleigh to Charlotte. Mr. D. F. Summey is president of the new organization.

Gov. Russell has removed Robert Hancock, who is under charges of seduction of his wife's niece, Miss Anna Abbott, from his position as a director in the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, which will have the effect of removing him also from the presidency of that company. One by one the roses fall and the rascals are turned out.

Trouble in Mayor's Court at Hickory.

On Saturday afternoon last there was a lively time in the Mayor's court at Hickory. Col. M. E. Thornton, the well-known journalist, was on trial before Mayor Hufham, charged with violating a town ordinance. Policeman Clement, who made the arrest, became involved in a dispute with Mr. Thornton, and when the latter expressed a doubt as to the veracity of the officer, the policeman arose and threw his club at the Colonel, cutting an ugly gash just above the eye. Friends of Mr. Thornton immediately sprang at the officer who would have been roughly handled but for the prompt intervention of the Mayor, who, with drawn pistol, prevented violence and terminated the disturbance. Col. Thorton has expressed an intention of bringing suit against the city for $10,000.

Consumption Positively Cured.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by the use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him, and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for coughs, colds and consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at John Tull's Drug Store.

SILVER IS STILL THE ISSUE.

Appeal of Chairman Jones to All Good Men

TO STAND SOLIDLY TOGETHER

And Strike Down Forever This Conspiracy of Gold and Monopoly—Who Is Not for Us Is Against Us—The Gold Standard Is Ruining the Country.

To the People:

The surrender of the Republican party to the advocates of the gold standard and monopoly is at last complete. The present administration, called to power upon the solemn pledge of the Republican national convention at St. Louis to promote bimetallism, has formulated and sent to Congress a bill, the leading purpose of which, the honorable Secretary of the Treasury avers, is "to commit the country more thoroughly to the gold standard." The country has already, for 24 years, been so thoroughly committed to this standard partly by law and partly by the usurpations of the executive branch of the government, that its effects are seen and felt on every hand; wages are reduced; work is harder to get; the weight of debt is doubled; the value of land and other property is reduced one half or more until the lives of the people are "made bitter with hard bondage." It is certainly not in the interest of humanity to have this condition of things more thoroughly established.

The continued rise in the value of gold—or which is the same thing, the continued fall of prices, must inevitably transfer the property of all those engaged in active business, the actual creators of wealth, whether by hand, brain or capital, to those who, avoiding the risk and effort of active business, only draw interest.

The increase of 145 per cent in the value of money caused by its increasing scarcity, from 1809 to 1849, as admitted by the leading advocates of the gold standard, found expression at that time in extremely low prices and conditions of unparalleled distress. The discovery of gold and silver in extraordinary quantities, and the great increase in the volume of metallic money resulting therefrom, relieved this distress and brought in its stead wonderful prosperity. Prices rose, business flourished, producers prospered, all were happy. Substantially this condi- would have continued if both the precious metals had been allowed to remain in use as money, because they were being found in nearly sufficient quantities to increase the volume of money in proportion to the developments of business. A wicked conspiracy, however, deprived one of them of the money function. This was done with the deliberate purpose of raising the value of the other by rendering the supply of metallic money relatively scarcer as compared with the demand. From the hour of the consummation of this crime, mankind has suffered commercial disaster and social distress in almost constantly increasing measures. Just in proportion to the growth of arts and civilization and the expansion of commerce, business and industry, the inadequacy of the volume of gold is felt, its scarcity is emphasized, its value increased.

The repression of life and happiness which is inseparable from a long course of declining prices has now checked development, and if continued will ultimately stifle civilization. An eminent American, President Andrews, of Brown University, some years ago said: "Our national debt on September 1, 1863, was two and three quarter billions; it could then have been paid off with 18,000,000 bales of cotton or 25,000,000 tons of bar iron. When it had been reduced to a billion and a quarter, 30,000,000 bales of cotton or 32,000,000 tons of iron would have been required to pay it. In other words, while a nominal skrinkage of about 55 per cent had taken place in the debt, it had, as measured in either of those two world staples, actually been enlarged by some 50 per cent."

Although more than half the principal of this enormous debt and every cent of accumulated interest had been paid by the labor of the United States, the holders of the bonds still hold a claim for more of the labor of the people than they had before these enormous payments had even been begun. This cruel confiscation of the lives and liberty of the laboring millions of this country is the most stupendous crime that has been committed in the annals of civilization. Unless a government "of the people, by the people and for the people" has perished from the earth, surely the present boldly avowed scheme, not only to continue, but to increase these evils, will not be permitted. In addition to this purpose of more thoroughly establishing the gold standard, the plan of the administration is to retire the paper money of the government, to issue gold bonds and to increase the power, privileges and profits of national banks.

The retirement of the government paper money must reduce the volume of circulation, and while the Secretary admits that the contraction of the currency would be more ruinous in two years than interest on a like amount of bonds for forty years would be, he calmly informs us that "the national banks will probably issue a sufficient amount of money to prevent this enormous suffering."

The national banks are not to be required to redeem their notes in gold, but it is arranged that the United States government shall do so on demand; and after having done so, the government must be content to have the national banks reimburse it in "any kind of legal tender money at the option of the banks." We are frankly told that lawful money will be made "relatively scarcer than it is now," and that it is intended that under the operation of the bill it will be "easier to get gold than lawful money." Practically all of the money in the hands of the people now, as the Secretary distinctly admits, is silver, chiefly in the form of silver certificates. The avowed purpose of the bill is to make it hereafter more difficult to get these than gold.

The monetary commission, selected by the executive committee of a self-constituted Indianapolis convention, which assembled for the express purpose of establishing the gold standard, have also made a report and promulgated a bill, the provisions of which are so strikingly like the propositions of the Secretary of the Treasury, in all material particulars, as to suggest that they were compared and harmonized before either was given to the public. This report and bill are somewhat more bold in the assertion of the purposes entertained than is even the proposition of Mr. Gage. These distinctly propose that silver dollars shall not hereafter be coined; that standard silver dollars shall be redeemed in gold; that the silver bullion on hand at present shall be sold, and suggest that silver dollars may also be melted down and sold as bullion. We are assured that the notes of the banks "cannot fail to be safe because, being based upon all the resources of all the banks issuing them, they are based upon the whole business of the country." Certainly no bank will become liable for the notes issued by another bank over which it has no control or supervision; hence this scheme must contemplate the establishment of some central bank authority having the absolute control of the issue of all paper money, a great bank trust, pool, or syndicate, with powers such as no man has ever before had the audacity to suggest. This committee has called upon commercial bodies all over the country to assemble and endorse their report. Thus the people are put upon full notice of what is intended, and of the means of its accomplishment.

Considering all this, is it any wonder that the *Spectator*, one of the great English newspapers, should say, as it did some months since:

"Being audacious beyond any Old World experience, the great capitalists of America are determined to capture free opinion and to prevent criticism. They subsidize pulpits, they buy the press, they seat their well-paid attorneys in the United States Senate, and at length they stretch their hands over the colleges, which it is easy to capture by examples of generosity. Thus their design is to prevent any effective action which shall in any way weaken their authority or undermine their position. Their object cannot be mere wealth making, for they already enjoy wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. Apparently their intention is first to convert the United States into a powerful oligarchy, and then to extend the sway of that oligarchy over other lands.

"It is reserved for the free West to dismiss from academic service the tried and competent teachers at the bidding of rings of millionaires, who will not hear one single criticism or questioning of the justice or necessity of their doings, or of the character and tendency of the trusts they have built up with the aid and at the expense of the public. The divine right of kings is to be succeeded by the divine right of millionaires, who are to run everything, including the American Senate and the conscience and intellect of university professors. It is none of our duty to say how the American people shall deal with the portentous growth of that money power which overshadows the institutions of the republic; but we think that the rich men of America are revealing such a deadly plot against all genuine public freedom that unless we are mistaken, the opening years of the new century will witness an outburst in the West which will amaze the civilized world."

In view of the great principles involved and of the danger so close at hand, we urge the people everywhere to arouse themselves and at once take steps to save themselves and their children from the fetters now being openly forged to bind them. In recent years there have been a number of instances of congressional districts where the advocates of gold and monopoly were largely outnumbered by their opponents, and where, nevertheless, by a failure to unite and act together, friends of the gold standard have been successful. Thus, as the result of a personal or partisan wrangle, the cause of truth and justice has been overshadowed, the interest of humanity ignored, and the greatest good to the government subordinated to an ignoble strife. We appeal to you let this not be the case again. Our only danger is in division. If we are in earnest, we must have harmony amongst ourselves. If there should be those who would divide us, let them be summarily and emphatically rebuked by the people, who have none but high and patriotic motives.

After the bold declaration of the administration in favor of the gold standard, no sincere bimetallist can ever again, by his vote or influence, give aid or encouragement to the Republican party.

The issue is joined; we cannot avoid it if we would. Either the friends of bimetallism or the advocates of the gold standard, trusts and monopolies will succeed. Who is not for us is against us. We ask no one to yield any principle; but in this great contest we do appeal to all good men to stand solidly together for liberty and humanity and strike down forever this conspiracy of gold and monopoly.

[Signed] JAMES K. JONES,
Chairman Democratic National Committee.

At a regular meeting of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee, held at the rooms of said committee on February 14, 1898, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That this committee cordially indorse and approve the foregoing address of Hon. James K. Jones, chairman of the national committee of the Democratic party."

STEPHEN M. WHITE,
Chairman Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Comment of the Press on the Destruction of the Battleship Maine.

If the Maine and 250 of her men have been lost through Spanish treachery, let Spain take the consequences. The temporizing period will be closed.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

If it should be settled with reasonable certainty that the Maine was the victim of a Spanish plot the harbor of Havana should be taken possession of by relays of American battleships. — *Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Any proof leading to the conclusion that the prepetrators were Spaniards or hostile Cubans would not only be a stain upon the very name of humanity, but might, in all probability, make war inevitable.—*Baltimore Herald.*

The killed and wounded among the officers and seamen of the Maine outnumber the record of the dead and wounded in any sea fight in which the United States navy has been engaged in all its history.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

If it was an accident which destroyed the Maine, then let us provide so far as human foresight can against a recurrence. If it was treachery, then the righteous wrath of the American people will take a signal vengeance for the treachery which sent that ship to the bottom, and let no one think to stay it.—*Senator Lodge in United States Senate.*

If the explosion was the act of treachery and malice, it must have been done either by some Cuban madman, hoping thus to embroil the United States and Spain to the advantage of the insurgent cause, or of some equally mad Spaniard, like the insensate rioters of Havana and Barcelona and elsewhere, who, in defiance of their own government, have raged against the American property and American lives.—*New York Tribune.*

However the investigation into the Maine disaster turns out, it is felt to be likely that Spain will be forced to abandon her contention in Cuba on the most honorable terms she can secure. Even though the Maine were destroyed by accident, Spain could not hope that public sentiment in this country or elsewhere would continue hereafter even as tolerant as it has been heretofore. The destruction of the Maine, it is believed, will result in the loss of Cuba to Spain.—*Washington Star.*

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by W. A. Leslie.

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ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } Before Clerk
Burke County. } Superior Ct.

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,
jan27-4t. 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 3, page 120, 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 R. J. Ervin, Atty.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned by Henry Burgin and Caroline 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. Sain, Walter Sain 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.