

FOR R. ROUCHEE, Proprietor. CLINT, N. BROWN, Managers. Office at 100 N. Main St. Salisbury, N. C.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

Table with columns for Northbound, Southbound, and Westbound routes, listing destinations like Atlanta, Charlotte, and Memphis with corresponding times.

SALISBURY, N. C., Nov. 6, 1903

EDITORIAL SQUIBS.

An Asheville dispatch to the News and Observer says: Consul General to Panama, H. A. Gudger, upon being advised of the acute condition of affairs existing on the isthmus, left tonight for New York and will sail at once for Panama.

The Salisbury Sun says: "Just as we expected Dr. Jay, who murdered his three children, pleads insanity. It is incomprehensible how a sane man could heartlessly murder his own children and yet something must be done to protect society from such characters. It is a question whether or not life imprisonment answers the purpose."

No, we don't call for the execution of any insane person and yet we feel that imprisonment for Dr. Jay means that he is to be a menace to life so long as he lives, the habit of escaping from the penitentiary having been cultivated of late. Fire away, Mr. Chronicle, and tell us just what your views are.

The name of the New York Herald's editor as it is given at the head of that paper's editorial columns is Drone. After the little performance of the Herald with reference to its assurance of Low's election we are constrained to believe its editor is aptly named.

Editor Dowd, of the Charlotte News, was touched for \$2 by a pickpocket Wednesday. A fearful warning this to newspaper men who hoard wealth.

Temporary Investment

For those who wish to invest some money for a specified time we issue

Certificates of Deposit on which we pay interest.

Wachovia Loan & Trust Company Salisbury Savings Bank Building.

Sorry He Did It.

The following editorial is taken from the Burlington News, the paper which recently attacked the Audubon Society for arresting Mr. Anthony for burning alive 246 chimney sweeps: "We were talking with Mr. G. W. Anthony the other day in regard to his burning out the chimney sweeps from his chimney not long ago, and he expressed himself as sorry that he had violated the law. As we stated at the time Mr. Anthony did not dream that he was violating the law, and if he had known that he was doing so he would have been the last man in the world to have done such a thing. We are sure that when the Audubon Society realizes how little known was the law under which he was indicted that they will enter a plea for mercy in behalf of Mr. Anthony. At any rate the case has been the means of giving publicity to the laws along this line and will deter many from violating the same."

Will Pensions Decline?

According to the estimates just submitted by the Secretary of the Interior a smaller appropriation will be required for pensions the next fiscal year, beginning July 1st, 1904. Commissioner Ware calculates that 50,000 names will be lost to the pension rolls by death or otherwise, causing a reduction in the expenses of the bureau of \$1,695,000. No doubt Commissioner Ware is sincere in this estimate, but it is by no means certain that his expectations will be realized. The G. A. R. is still clamorous for an increase in pensions. There are thousands of claims yet to be adjudicated, and it is confidently expected that Congress will be importuned to enact a service pension law by which every man who has served as much as three months in the Federal army in any capacity shall still be entitled to a pension. There will also be many applications for an increase in pensions to persons now on the rolls. It will be an agreeable surprise to the country if there is any reduction whatever in the annual expense for pensions in the next few years. The Federal Treasury is full to overflowing. The government collects from the people more money than it knows what to do with, and the knowledge of this fact is always a stimulus to the pension-grabbers to make another raid on Uncle Sam's strong box. So long as there is any money lying around loose the pension attorneys may be relied on to drum up claims for additional compensation to the men who saved the Union.

The Catholic Church and the Negroes.

The evangelization of the negro in the United States has received a special impulse from the visit to this country of the Right Rev. Alexander LeRoy, superior general of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost. Mr. LeRoy spent twenty years in Africa working among the negroes, and is regarded as one of the most zealous African missionaries in Europe. While he has been superior of the order its influence has been more widely extended and at present it has 800 members devoting themselves to the evangelization of the negro race in Africa. The needy condition of the negroes of our country appealed very much to his charity, and he will use all the resources of his order to advance the Catholic interests of the negro.—Messenger.

The Charleston Post says:

"Col. Bryan mounted the steps of the postoffice at Toledo, O., a few days ago to make a speech to a big crowd of enthusiasts who had gathered to hear him talk. Along came the watchman of the building and ordered the colonel off and the meeting had to be held in a less public quarter. That must have been a sad jar to the people's tribune."

And he had a right to get indignant if his crowd was not obstructing traffic, for if there is one place that all citizens have a right to feel at home it is on property owned by Uncle Sam.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c, at all Druggists.

Advertisement for Brown Shoe Co. featuring Julia Marlow, \$3, for Ladies, and Americus, \$3.50, for Men. Located at 107 North Main Street.

WINECOFF'S, 118 N. Main St.

is where you will find one of the best and most up-to-date lines of

Ladies Jackets, Furs and Walking Skirts

in Salisbury, also a splendid line of

DRY - GOODS - AND - NOTIONS

of all kind, including the celebrated Royal Worcester Corsets, also a good line of Shoes for men, women and children that will be sold cheap. On my second floor you will find an elegant line of

CARPETS

from 25c up to \$1.25 per yard, and a beautiful lot of Rugs ranging in price from 50c up to \$2.75 each. Also a line of heavy Lap Robes for the winter at \$1.00 to \$15.00 each that cannot be beaten. I invite everybody to come and inspect for themselves before buying. Will charge you nothing to show you through my large and well selected stock.

Yours anxious to please,

A. W. WINECOFF

Dick Morse's Opinion of the North.

The Charlotte Observer says: The Observer has another letter from his friend, Rev. Richard H. Morse, who writes from Philadelphia to say that "white Davis is fighting Parkhurst and Mrs. Cary Nation in N. Y. I am fighting the devil and his co-workers here. I think," he continues, "the further north I get the closer to hell I get. The have no substance here and the curse and drink and gambling." Mr. Morse takes a fall out of "Rockfellow and John Wannamaker" and adds: "I was through John Wannamaker's store to say it is a seige. It is also a seige to go throw the market it beats the Charlotte fair out of sight." Then he puts to us an interrogatory and commits to us a message: "When is them hipsters that went to Raleigh to attend the Anti-Slavery League convention and pronounce to close the saloons in Charlotte doing if the don't have a election the will go to hell for lying if nothing else tell them for me if they are not going to do what they promise to do for to get out of the Church and go to hell state." It will be observed that the language of our friend has lost none of its picturesqueness nor his expression any of its energy.

Things are going on the natural way.

Silver and gold are circulating side by side and without any discount on either. Nobody stops to see if the paper he receives is redeemable in gold or silver, or practically in neither. Silver is not merely the currency of the "yellow nations." It's a tremendous part of the currency of this great country, and it is not redeemable in gold. There is no silver question in politics now, but those who are trying to kick the silver circulation we have into disgrace know nothing of the first principles of finance.—Cincinnati Equivocal.

It is stated that since the foundation of the government this country has paid in pensions the enormous sum of \$3,000,000,000.

The figures are startling, to be sure.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irremediable of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c, at all Drug Stores.

A Woman Starved to Death.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 5.—Literally starved to death in the midst of plenty is the fate that befell Mrs. Crip Kendrick, in Pennsylvania county. The family of four—mother, father, son and daughter—lived in a very dilapidated house. When their food supply became utterly exhausted, the father, who is a cripple, hobbled out and gathered wild grapes. The woman ate heartily of these, but died within a few hours afterward. Neighbors visited the house and found it destitute of any furniture whatsoever. The dead woman was stretched out on the bare floor with a stick of wood for a pillow and a guano sack for covering. The boy, who was nearly naked, ran from visitors like a scared animal. Nearest neighbors were unaware of the destitute condition of the family.

The Lencir Topic moves Judge Peebles' impeachment.

In second the motion it is "obeyed that the papers that have been roasting him will not speak at once.—Charlotte News.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by all druggists. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 Trial bottles free.

Put in Gas Heaters and prepare for cold weather.

Fuel Gas is cheaper than wood or coal and much cleaner.

Forty families in Salisbury using gas for cooking and heating purposes.

Gas appliances at cost.

Salisbury Gas & Electric Light Company, 112 1-2 N. Main St.

ALWAYS A BATTLE.

Unceasing Working of the Law of Competition in Nature.

"How peaceful this all is!" exclaimed the city journeyman on an outing, looking across the wooded valleys and over the grass grown hillsides. It was the "vesper time" of the day, insects hummed drowsily, and here and there a belated bird winged slowly westward. "Look a little more closely," said the native, "and let me give you a few enlightening facts. You will find that the law of competition is as deadly, the survival of the fittest as unerringly death dealing, throughout this same peaceful scene as in any center of the street in the midst of a bull and bear fight. For instance, look there at that small cedar struggling pitifully in the shadows of the luxuriant growth of 'poison ivy' that almost covers it. The casual observer notes the contrast of the foliage, a pretty sight, and gives no thought to the war of life and death that small cedar is waging. The dead cedar puts up a stronger branch than the living one, and another cedar hope is 'nipped in the bud.' In this bit of broken ground, a dozen different plants are struggling up through the meshes of light in its close set boards. The fall of that fence is what we would call a 'crushing circumstance,' a 'mysterious dispensation of Providence,' should similar things happen in our lives. Then see this ant hurrying home with the carcass of a butter bug in his claws, presumably for supper, possibly to salt down for winter. And here is a fly battling hopelessly with the meshes of what you lately called a 'beautiful spider web.'" "Hush!" interrupted the metropolitan. "I get enough of it in my own world. Let me keep my superficial view, and you may rest your enlightening facts."—New York Tribune.

Whistler's White Lock.

As long as the name of James McNeill Whistler lives among those who saw him it will recall the famous white lock which stood out so conspicuously from the mass of his black hair. It was, as he used to say himself, "well placed," and was always treated from the harmonious point of view, to develop its greatest effect in his appearance. One day when Dorothy Menpes, daughter of the well known English artist, Mortimer Menpes, was a baby and was asleep on her pillow, Whistler went to see her. A white feather had by chance settled on her head and lay in a spot exactly corresponding with the white lock on his own head. "That child is going to develop into something great," he exclaimed, "for, see, she begins with a feather, just like me!"

None on Hand.

Doc Squires was a queer old "yarb" doctor of decidedly limited education who flourished in New England a good many years ago. One day some one said to him: "See here, doc, have you any diploma?" "See here, doc, have you any diploma?" "Wasn't no. I ain't got none on hand just now, but I'm goin' to dig some soon as the ground thaws out in the spring."—Lippincott's.

The Practical Side of It.

"Father, have you read my ode 'To the Pines'?" asked the youthful poet. "No, John, I haven't," was the old man's reply. "But you just take this here as an 'cut down a few of 'em. The pine are orn' me 'bout ten cords of wood."—Atlanta Constitution.

Advertisement for 'Craddock' Shoe featuring 'Gold Medals' and 'Cast Irons' and 'Everlastings' for men, women, and children. Located at 111 North Main Street, Salisbury, N. C.

Motorcycles, Bicycles, Bicycle Supplies.

I have the best that money can buy in Bicycles and Supplies. Prices that cannot be beat. Second-hand Wheels for a song. We Repair your Bicycles right. Satisfaction guaranteed at

G. S. WILLIAMS

Bicycle Shop, 107 W. Fisher Street, near standpipe. COME AND SEE ME. We also retire your Baby Carriages.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to a decree issued by Geo. H. Brown, Judge Presiding 10th Judicial District of North Carolina, at Chambers in Salisbury, on the 15th day of September, 1903, notice is hereby given to all creditors and claimants of the Gold Hill Copper Company to present and make proof of their respective claims against said Gold Hill Copper Company, to B. B. Miller, Receiver of said Gold Hill Copper Company, at Salisbury, N. C., on or before the 25th day of November, 1903. Every claimant or creditor who fails to present and make proof of their claim to said Receiver as aforesaid on or before the 25th day of November, 1903, will be barred from participating in distribution of the assets of said company. This the 15th day of September, 1903. B. B. MILLER, Receiver of Gold Hill Copper Co. Edwin C. Gregory and J. L. Rendleman, Attys for Receiver.

LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

Scarcely a Sentiment It is Not Capable of Expressing.

When a lover ventures for the first time to grasp the hand of his charmer she either withdraws it, and that is as much as to say, "I have no heart for you," or she suffers it, which is the same as to say, "He whom I permit to touch my hand may hope also to touch my heart." In lovers' quarrels, indeed, the hand is withdrawn to express anger, but soon extended again in token of reconciliation. Who can tell all that is said by the hand which another is conveying to the lips to which a kiss is imprinted upon it? This is done either slowly or hastily, either with trembling or boldly, and expresses either respect, gratitude or love. Two hands are folded together—their own prays; the folded hands are raised—the hands are withdrawn as a more pleasant token of reconciliation. The raised finger threatens; when bent it beckons; when extended it points. Two fingers produce the snap, a sign of contempt or defiance. The hand gives; the hand receives. Both speak aloud. The hand likewise answers by a repulsive motion. A finger placed upon the lips inculcates discretion. The ancients represented the god of silence in this attitude. How they have represented Venus everybody knows. The hand of the goddess says, "I am bashful." The Graces take each other by the hand, as much as to say, "We ought to be indivisible." Two hands firmly grasping each other are the symbol of fidelity. The clenched fist bespeaks rage and revenge, the lolloped hand implores alms, the hand laid upon the heart protests, the hand upon the forehead thinks, and the hand behind the ear expresses difficulties. In a word, there is scarcely a sentiment which the hand is not capable of expressing, and it not only completely supplies the place of the mouth in speaking, but also, rather imperfectly, in kissing, for when the lips cannot approach the beloved object the hand throws kisses to her.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Favorite Phrase.

Once, when they were talking literature, Mrs. Isabel Strong said to Robert Louis Stevenson, "At least you have no manners." Whereupon Stevenson took a copy of his own "Merry Men," which she was reading, out of her hands and read, "It was a wonderful clear night of stars." "Oh," he said, "how many, many times I have written 'a wonderful clear night of stars.'"

Without Doubt.

"I wonder if I had too much last night?" "You did." "How do you know? You weren't with me?" "I know that when a man is indignant on that subject there is no room for doubt."—Chicago Post.

Changed Taste.

Mrs. Kenway—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye. Kenway—Well, what of it? Mrs. Kenway—Nothing, except that you don't seem to care so much for fruit as you once did. In nearly forty instances languages have been first reduced to writing by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Chartered 1883 First National Bank of Salisbury, N. C.

Capital \$50,000 Surplus & profits \$20,000 KERR CRAIG, President. W. H. WHITE, Cashier. W. C. COUGHENOUR, Vice-Pres. WADE BARRIER, Teller. Will extend to its patrons the most liberal accommodations. Deposits solicited.

Valuable Property for Sale

I offer for sale my farm of about 100 acres, 1 mile from city, excellent for truck farming, good stables, &c., situated on the Gold Hill road. I will also sell my interest in the old B. F. Fraley property, now known as the Stockton House. Both of these places will positively be sold. The party that makes the best offer will get one or both of them. W. C. FRALEY

TAR HEEL COUGH SYRUP

Is made from North Carolina Tar. It will positively cure the worst Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and weak lungs. All druggists, 25 cents.

Sun One Week 10c.

THE LOWER MOTIVE.

An Application to a Loudly Crying Child in a Car.

The child was screaming lustily on the elevated train. Unreasonably insisted on getting off and going home between stations. The passengers were that look of patient endurance which so frequently overpowers murderous desires. Within the mother appealed to the child's regard for the suffering public, to its duty to itself in such phrases as "Folks don't like to hear a little boy cry" and "Be a good child and listen to mamma." But each appeal seemed to be a stimulus to renewed vigor, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. At length the mother announced that doubtless there were little boys who cried. The youngster ceased instantly, apparently as much through interest in outwitting the bears as through fear. He became cheerfully curious and pressed his tear stained face to the pane. To the afflicted passengers never was there a more pleasing preparation. Those who had frowned now smilingly shared the little one's interest in this alleged fact in natural history. A happy, contented air pervaded the car. The ethics of the situation distressed no one. But need we fear to discuss it? Here was one young child pitted against a car full of people, some doubtful bank presidents, perhaps a judge or two, estimable women going to read papers, it was a contest too ridiculous to be tolerated. Plainly the important thing was to still that one strong young throat even if it became necessary to disturb its tender young ethical standards. For the time must come when it would learn the truth about those bears and perhaps pause a moment or two at other of its mother's statements. But in any case the greater immediate good to a number of innocent people certainly overbalanced the lesser, remote evil to one young, unreasonable boy.

An Artful Beggar.

An old Parisian mendicant was recently noticed to manifest apparent care in selecting the objects for his alms. He would allow a number of persons to pass unheeded, and then attach himself to others and take no denial. A bribe of half a franc from a curious spectator induced him to give his reason. "I have a code of rules which I invariably follow," said he. "Thus I never ask alms of one who has dined, as he never renders a man selfish, nor of stout men, as it bores them to stop, nor of any one putting on their gloves, nor of a lady alone, but always of any one manifestly going to dinner, of people walking together, as their amour propre makes them generous; of officers in grand uniforms, as the people apparently seeking favor from the government, as they think that a gift will bring them luck."—Golden Penny.

Educational Item.

"Have you heard the latest educational item?" asked Biggs. "What is it?" "They have just decided," said Biggs, "to rewrite the primer in words of five syllables for Boston children."—Smart Set. How It Happened. Rooney—Where did ye get the black eye, Molke? Clancy—Why, Tim Dolan's just back from his honeymoon, an' 'twas me advised Tim to git married.—Judge. Pottiness is good nature regulated by good sense.—Sydney Smith.

The Man With the Hoe

or the man who never saw a hoe—any man and every man, also ladies, are now offered a chance to "Rake in" a lot of good things at our store. Our stock is the largest ever shown in the city, and as to quality it is here. Our stock of watches, jewelry of ALL kinds, diamonds, solid silver, silver plated ware, cut glass, fine hand painted china and clocks is as artistic as any shown anywhere. A glance in our store or our windows will convince you that we speak truthfully. Prices right and every article goes out with our guarantee.

GORMAN & GREEN.

Jewelers and Opticians. Successors to J. Horan.

Salisbury Supply and Commission Co.

Mining and Mill Supplies, Boilers, Engines, Belting, Pulleys, Iron, Steel, Quicksilver.

Asheville Fire Brick and Fire Clay.

Foundry and Machine Shop.

Operated by Reed and Miller. Geo. W. Reed, the well known machinist with 30 years experience as a thorough mechanic is in charge of the machine shop. Storerooms and Shop near Passenger Depot, SALISBURY, N. C.

Notice of Election.

It is ordered that an election shall be held in the City of Salisbury on Thursday, Nov. 12th, 1903, at which election the question of the ward of "No Disturbances" shall be submitted to the voters of said city. The following polling places are designated for each ward of said city: North Ward—Court House. East Ward—Fisher's Livery Stable. West Ward—The Hotel Building. South Ward—City Hall. The following Judges have been appointed: North Ward—H. B. Burton and E. A. Atwell. East Ward—W. L. Rankin and H. E. Kiser. West Ward—E. M. Thompson and G. Tyson. South Ward—H. L. Gray and Geo. Seyfert, Jr. An entire new registration is ordered and the registration books shall be kept open in the ward of "No Disturbances" from Monday Nov. 9th, from 8 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m., and on Saturday, Nov. 14th, from 8 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m. For further particulars see hereby appointed: North Ward—N. C. Wyatt. East Ward—Joseph Keiser. South Ward—J. J. Overman. West Ward—J. J. Overman. By order of the Board, A. H. BOYDEN, Mayor.

Lime, Cement, Plaster

A full supply of Lime, Cement and Plaster at prices to suit the trade. Special prices made to contractors in car load lots.

Insurance

Fire, Accident and Health, Steam Boiler and Liability, also Storm and Tornado.

J. ALLEN BROWN.

When the winds of October send the sere and yellow leaves to the ground, the good housekeeper thinks of putting the house in order for the winter. Nothing is so cheerful in a room as a few nice pictures. Buerbaum has on hand a large stock of new paintings and will frame any picture in good style and at short notice. Etching has been a great game and is building its own; Buerbaum has a large stock on hand as well as other new games. The great new game called PIT, and very fascinating. Bibles and Testaments; fountain pens and fine stationery.