On First Page To-day.

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· Crumpler, See'y. Washington Lodge, No 1,490, Knights of Honor, meets 1st and 3rd Thursday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, T J Carmalt, Dictator; Arthur Mayo. reporter; J R Ross, F Reporter. Chicoro Council, No 350, American Le-

gions of Honor, meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, C M Brown, commander; W M Cherry, collector. Pamlico Lodge, No 715, Knights and

Ladies of Horor, meets 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, W M Cherry, Protector; TP Brown,

QUATERMAIN'S WIFE.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of "Colonel Quaritch, V. C.," "Mr. Meeson's Will," "A Tale of Three Lions," "Allan Quatermain," "She " "Jess." etc.

events. If that old man was a humbug, and fired at the great brute over my which they had to travel, they kept their he was a very clever one. What amount horse's head. The recoil of the heavy distance ahead of us. This sort of thing of truth there was in his pretensions of gun nearly knocked me off the horse. supernatural powers it is not for me to determine, though I may have my own

fluence he exercised over his fellow-When I was at length ready to start upon my expedition I went to old Indahazimbi to say good-by to him, and was view of the matter. Pulling himself up rather surprised to find him engaged in

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sundries in his blankets. "Good-by, Indaba-zimbi," I said, "I am going to trek north." "Yes, Macumazahn," he answered, with his head on one side; "and so am I-I

"Will we!" I said; "wait till you are

asked, you old humbug." "You had better ask me, then, Macumazahn, for if you don't you will never come back alive. Now that the old chief (my father) is gone to where the storms come from," and he nodded to the sky, "I feel myself getting into bad habits don't take me you will die, and, what is

Now I was no more superstitious than other people, but somehow old Indabaextraordinary influence over every class might be useful in that way.

"All right," I said; "I appoint you witchfinder to the expedition without

"First serve, then ask for wages," he answered. "I am glad to see that you thave enough imagination not to be altogether a fool, like most white men, Macumazahn. Yes, yes, it is want of imagination that makes people fools; they won't believe what they can't understand. You can't understand my prophecies any more than the fool at the kraal could understand that I was his master with the lightning. Well, it is time to 'trek, but if I were you, Macumazahn, I should take one wagon, not two."

"Because vou will lose your wagons, and it is better to lose one than two."

"Why?" I said.

"Oh, nonsense!" I said. "All right, Macumazahn, live and learn." And without another word he walked to the foremost wagon, put his bundle into it, and climbed into the front

So, having bid an affectionate adieu to my white friends, at length I started, and traveled slowly northwards. For the first three weeks nothing very particular befell me. Such Kaffirs as we came in contact with were friendly, and game literally swarmed.

The first real adventure that befell me on this particular journey was with elephants, which I will relate because of its curious termination. Just before we crossed the Orange river we came to a stretch of forest land some twenty miles broad. The night we entered this forest we camped in a lovely open glade. A few yards ahead tambouki grass was growing to the height of a man, or rather it had been; now, with the exception of a few stalks here and there, it was crushed quite flat. It was already dusk when we camped: but after the moon got up I walked from the fire to 5pm; closes at 6 following mornings. | see how this had happened. One glance was enough for me; a great herd of elephants had evidently passed over the tall grass not many hours before. The sight of their spoer rejoiced me exceedingly, for though I had seen wild elephants, at that time I had never shot one. Moreover, the sight of elephant spoer to the African hunter is what "color in the pan" is to the prospector of gold. It is by ivory that he lives, and to shoot it or trade it is his chief aim in

> ba-zimbi and the other Kaffirs. The later crashing sound. The elephant had ter were not loth, for your Kaffir loves hunting, which means plenty of meat and congenial occupation, but Indabazimbi would express no opinion. I saw him retire to a little fire that he had lit for himself, and go through some mysterious performances with bones and clay mixed with ashes, which were watched with the greatest interest by the other Kaffirs. At length he rose, and, coming forward, informed me that it was all right, and that I did well to go and hunt the elephants, as I should get plenty of ivory; but he advised me to go on foot. I said I should do nothing of the sort, but meant to ride. I am wiser now; that was the first and last time that I ever attempted to hunt elephants on

Accordingly, we started at dawn, I Indaba-zimbi and three men: the rest I left with the wagons. I was on horse back and so was my driver, a good rider and a skillful shot for a Kaffir, but Indaba-zimbi and the others walked. From dawn till midday we followed the trail of the herd, which was as plain as a

hunter who has not felt like this at the sight of his first elephant? I called a halt, and then, the wind being right, we set to work to stalk the bull.

Very quietly I rode down the hith side of the slope till we came to the bot tom, which was densely covered with bush. Here I saw the elephants had been feeding, for broken branches and upturned trees lay all about. I did not MAKE no apol- thoughts were fixed upon the bull I was which went down before them like ogy to myself, or stalking, when suddenly my horse made corn before a sickle. I do not to anybody who a violent start that nearly threw me think that in all my experiences may happen to from the saddle, and there came a I ever heard anything to equal

read this narra- mighty rush and upheaval of something the sound they made as the tive in future, for in front of me. I looked: there was the through and over the shrubs and trees. daba-zimbi; first, either side. I had disturbed it sleeping, ondly, because he it run, but I was young in those days and I recovered myself, however, and as I opinion on the subject, But there was

no mistake as to the extraordinary in- flanks will quicken the movements even of an elephant. By this time I had realized the folly of the shot, and devoutly hoped that the bull would take no further notice of it. But he had a different in a series of plunges, he spun around rolling up medicine, assegais, and other and came for me with outstretched ears and uplifted trunk, screaming terribly. I was quite defenseless, for my gun was empty, and my first thought was of escape. I dug my heels into the sides of kerse, but he would not move an a few yards all went well with them, want to see that country. We will go to- inch. The poor animal was paralyzed though they clearly found it heavy gowith terror, and he simply stood still, his

forelegs outstretched, and quivering all

On rushed the elephant, awful to see;

over like a leaf.

swung aloft above my head. A thought herd of them were hopelessly bogged, flashed through my brain. Quick as light I rolled from the saddle. By the deeper they sunk. There was one exagain. So last night I just thraw up the side of the horse lay a fallen tree, as bones and worked out about your jour- thick through as a man's body. The ney, and I can tell you this, that if you | tree was lifted a little off the ground by the broken boughs which took its weight, more, you will lose one who is dearer to and with a single movement, so active is one in such necessities, I flung myself | beneath it. As I did so, I heard the trunk of the elephant descend with a mighty zimbi impressed me. Also, I knew his thud on the back of my poor horse, and the next instant I was almost in darkof native, and bethought me that he ness, for the horse, whose back was broken, fell over across the tree under which I lay ensconced. But he did not stop there long. In ten seconds more the bull had got his trunk round my dead nag's neck, and, with a mighty effort, hurled him clear of the tree. I wriggled backwards as far as I could towards the roots of the tree, for I knew what he was

> Presently I saw the red tip of the bull's trunk stretching itself towards me. If he could manage to hook it round any part of me I was lost. But in the position I occupied, that was just what he could not do, although he knelt down to facilitate his operations. On came the snapping tip like a great open-mouthed snake; it closed upon my hat, which vanished. Again it was thrust down, and a scream of rage was bellowed through it within four inches of my head. Now it seemed to elongate itself. Oh, heavens! now it had me by the hair, which, luckily for myself, was not very long. Then it was my turn to scream, for next instant half a square inch of hair was dragged from my scalp by the roots. I was being plucked alive, as I have seen cruel Kaffir kitchen boys pluck a fowl. The elephant, however. disappointed with the moderate results, changed his tactics. He wound his trunk round the fallen tree and lifted it. It stirred, but fortunately the broken branches imbedded in the spongy soil, and some roots, which still held, prevented it from being turned over. though he lifted it so much that, had it occurred to him, he could now have

easily fished me out with his trunk.

Again he hoisted with all his mighty strength, and I saw that the tree was coming, and roared aloud for help. Some shots were fired close by in answer, but if they hit the bull, their only effect was to stir his energies to more active life. In another few seconds my shelter would be torn away; and I should be done for. A cold perspiration burst over me as I realized that I was lost. Then of a sudden I remembered that I had a pistol in my belt, which I often used for dispatching wounded game. It was loaded and capped. By this time the tree was lifted so much that I could easily get my hand down to my middle and draw the pistol from its case. I drew and cocked it. See the tree was coming, and there, with in three feet of my head, was the great brown trunk of the elephant. I placed life. My resolution was soon taken. I the muzzle of the pistol within an inch would camp the wagons for a while in of it and fired. The result was instanta the forest, and start on horseback after neous. Down sunk the tree again, giv ing one of my legs a considerable I communicated my decision to Inda. squeeze, and the next instant I heard a

By this time, what between fright and struggling, I was pretty well done. I cannot remember how I got from under the fallen tree, or indeed anything, until I found myself sitting on the ground drinking some peach brandy from a flask, and old Indaba-zimbi opposite me nodding his white lock sagely, while he fired off moral reflections on the narrowness of my escape, and my unwisdom in not having taken his advice to go on foot. That reminded me of my horse-I got up and went to look at it. It was quite dead; the blow of the elephant's trunk had fallen on the saddle, breaking the framework and rendering it useless. I reflected that in another two seconds it would have fallen on me. I called to Indaba-zimbi and asked which way the elephants had gone.

"There!" he said, pointing down the gully, "and we had better go after them, Macumazahn. We have had the bad luck, now for the good." There was philosophy in this, though, to tell the truth, I did not feel particuhigh road. Then we off saddled to let larly keen on elephants at the moment. the horses rest and feed, and about 3 I seemed to have had enough of them.

o'clock started on again. Another hour However, it would never do to show the or so passed, and still there was no sign | white feather before the boys, so I asof elephants. Evidently the herd had sented with much outward readiness, traveled fast and far, and I began to and we started, I on the second horse, Excelsior Lodge, No 31, O G C, meets think that we should have to give it up, and the others on foot. When we had 1st and 2nd Thesday night at Odd when suddenly I caught sight of a traveled for the best part of an hour Fellows' Hall, Dr S. T. Nicholsoon brown mass moving through the thorn down the valley, all of a sudden we that I would overtake the wagons or commander, Dr H Snell, Secretary. trees on the side of a slope about a quar-

ter of a mile away. My heart seemed | bered a little more than eighty. Just in to jump into my mouth. Where is the front of them the bush was so thick that they seemed to hesitate about entering it, and the sides of the valley were so rocky and steep at this point that they could not climb them.

THE WASHINGTON GAZE

They saw us at the same moment as we saw them, and inwardly I was filled with fears lest they should take it in to their heads to charge back up the rally. But they aid not: trumpeting ake much notice, however, for all my | oud, they rushed at the thick bush

having set out hinder part of a second bull elephant not Before them was a dense forest belt from the manner of my four yards off. I could just catch sight a hundred to a hundred and fifty feet in meeting with In- of its outstretched ears projecting on width. As they rushed on it fell, so that behind them was nothing but a level roadbecause it was and it was running away. Obviously the way strewn with fallen trunks, crushed curious, and sec- best thing to do would have been to let | branches, and here and there a tree, too strong even for them, left standing amid takes some hand foolish, and in the excitement of the mo- the wreck. On they went, and, notwithin the subsequent | ment I lifted my "roer" or elephant gun | standing the nature of the ground over continued for a mile or more, and then saw that in front of the elephants the valdid so, saw the bull lurch forward, for ley opened into a space covered with the impact of a three ounce bullet in the reeds and grass-it might have been five or six acres in extent-beyond which the valley ran on again.

The herd reached the edge of this expanse, and for a moment pulled up, hesitating-evidently they mistrusted it. My men yelled aloud, as only Kaffirs can, and that settled them. Headed by the wounded bull, whose martial ardor, like my own, was somewhat cooled, they spread out and dashed into the treacherous swamp, for such it was, though just then there was no water to be seen. For ing; then suddenly the great bull sunk remained fixed. The others, mad with fear, took no heed of his struggles and trumpetings, but plunged on to meet the I made one more vain effort to stir the horse. Now the trunk of the great bull same fate. In five minutes the whole the more they struggled to escape, the ception, indeed, a cow with a calf managed to win back to firm shore, and, lifting her trunk, prepared to charge us as we came up. But at that moment she heard the scream of her calf, and

> bogged with the others. Such a scene I never saw before or since. The swamp was spotted all over with the large forms of the elephants. and the air rang with their screams of rage and terror as they waved their trunks wildly to and fro. Now and again a monster would make a great effort and drag his mass from its peaty bed, only to stick fast again at the next stroke. It was a most pitiable sight, though one that gladdened the hearts of my men. Even the best natives have little compassion for the sufferings of

rushed back to its assistance, only to be

Well, the rest was easy. The marsh that would not bear the elephants carried our weight well enough. Before midnight all were dead, for we shot them by moonlight. I would gladly have spared the young ones and some of the cows, but to do so would only have meant leaving them to perish of hunger; it was kinder to kill them at once. The wounded bull I slew with my own hand, and I cannot say that I felt much compunction in doing so. He knew me again, and made a desperate effort, to get at me, but I am glad to say that the peat held him fast.

The pan presented a curious sight when the sun rose next morning. Owing to the support given by the soil, none of the dead elephants had fallen; there they all stood as though they were asleep.

I sent back for the wagons, and when they arrived on the morrow, formed a camp, about a mile away from the pan. Then began the work of cutting out the elephants' tusks; it took over a week, and for obvious reasons was a disgusting task. Indeed, had it not been for the help of some wandering bushmen, who took their pay in elephant meat, I do no. think we could ever have managed it.

At last it was done. The ivory was far too cumbersome for us to carry, so we buried it, having first got rid of our bushmen allies. My boys wanted me to go back to the cape with it and sell it, but I was too much bent on my journey to do this. The tusks lay buried for five years. Then I came and dug them up; they were but little harmed. Ultimately I sold the ivory for something over twelve hundred pounds not bad pay for one day's shooting.

This is how I began my career as an elephant hunter. I have shot many hundreds of them since, but have never again attempted to do so on horseback.



Bechuanaland.

phant tusks. taken carecountry so that I might be able to find the spot again, we proceeded on our journey. For a

FTER bury-

ing the ele-

we trekked along the line which now divides the Orange Free state from Griqualand West, and the Transvaal from I found the country almost entirely depopulated. Not very long before Mosilikatzi the Lion, Chaka's general, had swept across it in his progress toward what is now Matapeleland. His footsteps were evident enough. Time upon time I trekked up to what had evidently been the sites of the Kaffir kraals. Now

the kraals were ashes and piles of tum-

bled stones, and strewn about among

the rank grass were the bones of hunvice this time?" Indaba-zimbi said, presdreds of men, women and children, all of whom had kissed the Zulu assegai. We were trekking parallel with the Kolong river when a herd of blesbock crossed the track. I fired at one of them and hit it behind. It galloped about a thousand yards with the rest of the herd, ter the Boers." then lay down. As we were in want of meat, not having met with any game for a few days past, I jumped on to my remaining horse, and, telling Indaba-zimbi

about an hour's trek away, I started after the wounded buck. As soon as I came within a hundred yards of it, however, it jumped up and ran away as fast as though it were untouched, only to lie down again at a distance. I followed, thinking that strength would EDITOR GAZETTE:soon fail it. This happened three times. On the third occasion it vanished behind s ridge, and though by now I was out of both temper and patience I thought I very gratifying in many respects. might as well rile to the ridge and see if

I reached the ridge, which was strewn

I could get a shot at it on the further

Zulu Impi! I rubbed my eyes and looked again. were halted about a thousand yards away, by the water; some were lying down, some ing about with spears and shields in their hands; there might have been two thousand of them in all. While I was wonthere, suddenly I heard a wild cry to the me, their broad stabbing assegals aloft,

more from instinct than anything elsethere is no time for thought. At any saddle; most happily my horse was ac-The other savage was almost on me; his outstretched shield touched the muzzle God-given inheritance. of my gun as I pulled the trigger of the left barrel. It exploded, the warrior sprung high into the air, and fell against

Without waiting to reload, or even to into his sides. As soon as I was down the slope of the rise I pulled a little to Heaven's blessings attend her! wagons before the Zulus saw them. I heart. had not gone 300 yards in this new direction when, to my utter astonishment. wheels and the hoofs of oxen. Of wagons there must have been at least eight, could tell that by the spoor. Then I un-

bility belonged to a party of emigrant About a mile further on I came to the river. There, too, were my own wagons. trekking down the slope towards them.

The Boers-for Boers they were-were standing about outside the little laager and saw me. The very first man my eyes fell on was a Boer named Hans ago in the Cape. He was not a bad specimen of his class, but a very restless ity, or, as he expressed it, "a love of freedom." He had joined a party of the emigrant Boers some years before, but, away into the wilderness to found a little colony of his own. Poor fellow! It was his last trek.

"How do you do, Meinheer Botha?" 1 said to him in Dutch. The man looked at me, looked again,

cried to his wife, who was seated on the railroad, within fifteen miles of box of the wagon: lan Quatermain, the Englishman, the acre. The city has become so crowd-

down in the Cape yonder?" Cape. Hans," I answered, solemly; "but the news here is that there is a Zulu near the little towns. Consequently impi upon your spoor and within two these little towns are growing as well

have just shot two of their sentries," and I showed him my empty gun. astonishment, and I saw the bronzed faces of the men turn pale beneath their

tan, while one or two of the women rection. gave a little scream, and the children crept to their sides. "Almighty," cried Hans, "that must be the Umtetwa regiment that Dingaan they never rest till they die. Men not come at them because of the marshes. and so were afraid to return to Zululand

"Laager up, Carles! Laager up for market. your lives, and one of you jump on a horse and drive in the cattle. of the first, wrapped in a blanket. I called him and told him the news.

"there will be dead Boers about to-mor-

crow," I said, though I knew that his will make the owner rich at once words were true. What chance had a laager of ten wagons all told against at His good luck 'puts no change on least two thousand of the bravest savages him," however, and he is as close in the world? "Macumazahn, will you take my ad-

"What is it?" I asked. "This. Leave your wagons here, jump on that horse, and let us two run for it as hard as we can go. The Zulus ter.

won't follow us, they will be looking af-"I won't leave the other white men, I said; "it would be the act of a coward.

(To be continued next week.)

ALL THE WAY FROM PITTS-

Kind Words for Us All,

The receipt of a copy of your mammoth "Industrial Issue" especially the evidence it bore of the material progress of your paper and section of the good "Old North with stones, looked over it, and saw-a State." Being a native of an adjoining county (Washington), and Yes, there was no doubt of it. They loving, like a true son, every inch as the years fly by, his name will of Carolina, it is but natural that 1 shine brighter and brighter until the Best appointed Hotel in the State were cooking at fires, others were stalk- should be proud of the GAZETTE IN- whole earth will acknowledge his DUSTRIAL, replete as it is with valua- greatness and worth. ble information, remarkable for tydering-and that with no little uneasi- pographical accuracy, abounding in year comes with a merry peal. All ness-what on earth they could be doing beautiful wood-cuts, and overflowing the city's bells are ringing." Like right and left of me. I glanced first one with articles of the greatest perspic- a mighty giant shuffling off this morway, then the other. From either side uity, all of which undoubtedly pro- tal coil passes the old year from extwo great Zulus were bearing down on claim your intelligence, industry and istence and takes its place in the vast BAY VIEW HOTEL, and black shields in their left hands. The enterprise. Besides, coming as it procession formed by the departed man to the right was about fifteen yards does from the same section where periods of time, while the new year, away, he to the left was not more than the same section where personal train and boat. Terms Reasonable. Hack meets every ten. On they came, their fierce eyes al- "in life's early morning I wandered fresh and radiant as a blushing mai- train and boat. No charge for convey most starting out of their heads, and I a child' makes me doubly esteem den comes amid hearty rejoicings to felt, with a cold thrill of fear, that in an- every sentence and line so descrip- rule for another twelve months. All CWINDELL HOTEL, other three seconds those great "bangtive of scenes familiar and cherished. hail bright and happy new year! On such occasions we act, I suppose, Indeed, it should draw much atten- While we lovingly, and in many tion to Eastern Carolina, for you instances, regretfully, bid farewell rate, I dropped my reins, and, raising could not paint in too glowing col- to our departed friend—the year my gun, fired point blank at the left ors the beauties of the Pamlico and just ended-we wilk ring out the old hand man. The bullet struck full in the middle of his shield, pierced it and the Albemarle, nor can the most and ring in the new. Catch the ten-public than ever before. may 23tf passed through him, and over he rolled imaginative pen overdraw the won- der memories of the old and unite

While proud of and satisfied with my horse dead, his spear passing just in ly improbable that I will ever again may be wafted only by prosperous look if the main body of the Zulus had I will feel a lively interest in my na- anchorage in the haven of the blest seen the death of their two scouts, I tive State and rejoice at the progress is the wish of your friend, turned my horse and drove my heels of her people. "Carolina! Carolina! the right, in order to intercept the echoes the sincere wishes of my

That her future will be glorious I struck a trail marked with wagon doubt not, for where can we find brighter skies and a more fertile and several hundred cattle. Moreover, soil, loftier hills and lovelier valleys. they had passed within twelve hours; 1 fairer flowers and finer fruits, sweetderstood the impi was following the er song birds and more musical watrack of the wagons, which in all probaters? Not in all this broad land from the Lakes to the Gulf and from The spoor of the wagons ran in the di- Ocean to Ocean. I could go on inrection I wished to go, so I followed it. definitely in truthful praise of North crest of a rise, and there, about five fur. Carolina, but it would simply relongs away, I saw the wagons drawn up echo what others have said, and be in a rough laager upon the banks of the telling what you already know. So will say something of Pittsburg and Carolina regiment won the first vic In another five minutes I was there. Western Pennsylvania. The people tory (at Big Bethel); the first Con HOTEL ALBERT. here felt none of the bad effects of watching the approach of my two wag- the war, on the other hand they prosons. I called to them, and they turned pered, and the war was a blessing to them financially-increasing manu-Botha, whom I had known well years factures and population until the two cities, Pittsburg and Alleghany, now person, with a great objection to author. number nearly 600,000 inhabitants.

vania is mountainous. Her hills are as I learned presently, had quarreled rich in iron and coal and her valleys with its leader, and was now trekking are traversed by railroads and dotted with cities and towns and fertile farms. Here is also the natural gas, which is now used for manufacturing and reduces the expense of fuel to a then, startled out of his Dutch stolidity, minimum. On any of the lines of "Come here, frau come. Here is Al- Pittsburg, land is worth \$1,000 per Heer Quatermain, and what is the news ed that many manufacturing firms are purchasing sites along the differ-"I don't know what the news is in the ent roads and erecting their works miles of the wagon. That I know, for I as the city proper, and in a few years Pittsburg will have spread out For a moment there was a silence of until it will be one continuous city for ten or fifteen miles in every di-

I never saw such workers as these people are. It is a saying here that nt against the Basutus, but who could worth \$100,000 can be seen peddling apples and cabbages from old muddy and struck north to join Mosilikaaye." | wagons, or driving loads of hay to

The coal, gas, oil and manufactur-At that moment my own wagons came ing interests have made this country up. Indaba-zimbi was sitting on the box Public works and factories give employment to labor and laborers must "Ill tidings, Macumazahn," he said; be fed, so the farmer finds ready row morning, but they will not attack market at good prices for all his the dawn, then they will wipe out the products. The discovery of oil or laager so," and he passed his hand begas on some poor hillside farm "Stop that croaking, you white headed (which is an everyday occurrence) the scanity dimes before gas was found on his land. He still peddles

> the oil and gas territory and at some future time will endeavor to give you a full account of the same.

at the great loss the South has sustained in the recent deaths of President Davis and Henry W. Grady. Every true Southerner whether he dwelt in the sunny land of the South | dies or lived among the frozen, snowcovered hills of the North, if old Hotel. enough to remember the late war, ing in North Carolina. Degs and horses closed the mortal remains of

JEFFERSON DAVIS. All honor to the noble dead, for

This is new year's-and "The new

apon the veldt. I swung round in the derful possibilities of that favored them by a trustful faith with the EDMUND ALEXANDER, customed to standing still when I fired region. Nature has been lavish with golden promises of the new so that ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND from his back, also he was so surprised her gifts. It only remains for your the best inspirations of the past will he did not know which way to shy. people to properly appreciate their guide us through the pleasing days

That the gallant bark freighted my adopted home, and it being high- with your noble and generous heart reside in the South, yet during life winds over the sea of time and find

W. COTTEN DOWNING. Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 1, '90.

WE ARE PROUD OF HER.

In loyalty to honor, in adherence to truth and honesty, in high regard for right and justice, in bra very and deeds of daring, in fortitude under misfortune, North Carolina yields the palm to noue. The following reply to an ungenerous remark of an outsider was made by a traveler, who happened to be a North Carolinian, Every child should study and remember it: It was a North Carolinian who fired the first gun of the war; a North federate soldier killed in the war was a North Carolinian, Henry L. Wyatt, of Edgecombe county, killed at Big Bethel; a North Caro lina regiment (Colonel Fisher's) captured the first Yankee battery; North Carolina troops had won distinguished laurels at Manassas, at the Seven Pines, during the As you know, Western Pennsyl- 'Seven Days' Fight' before Richmond (in which they lost half as many troops as all the other Staters together), at the second you will Stop Again. battle of Manassas, at Sharpburg, Fredericksburgh, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg,-indeed, wherever her troops were called into action.

Exactly So. Mr. J. M. Dickinson, of Nashville. Tenn., made an admirable after dinner speech before the Bankers' Association of Chicago recently.

Of course his theme was the recuperative power of the South and the best means of bringing South and North into closer and more confidential relations with each other.

propose a sentiment for the whole country to drink to I would say in the language of the Tennessee Con-

'The bloody shirt, may it be washed in the tears of a disappointed politician and hung up on Mason and EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Dixon's line to dry."

We heartily applaud that sentiment, and so does every patriotic delphia Polychinic and the Will's Eve citizen in the North. 'A few officehunters are left who still think they can make capital by keeping alive the animosities of the past, but they are poor creatures who, one by one, are dropping out of sight. When the last of them departs we shall have peace .- Herald.

Happy Hoosiers. Wm. Timmons, Postmaster, of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other with his thousands as he was with medicines combined for that bad feel-train. Baggage handled free. ing arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Levlie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says. 'Find apples and eabbages and plods Electric Bitters to be best Kidney and through the mud and snows of win- Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware Since living here have been over merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength good appetite and felt just like he had I cannot close my letter, however a new lease on life: Only 50c. a bottle highest market prices guaranteed.

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