



VOL. 3, NO. 5.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

McBRAYER & RYBURN, Attorneys at Law, SHELBY, N. C.

H. CABANISS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, And United States Commissioner, SHELBY, N. C.

J. C. JEFFERIES, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, GAFFNEY CITY, S. C.

T. B. JUSTICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Dr. VICTOR McBRAYER, SHELBY, N. C.

J. A. HARRILL, D. D. S., SHELBY, N. C.

T. L. HYNDMAN, Boot and Shoe Maker, SHELBY, N. C.

H. F. McPHERSON, Cotton Buyer.

New Tin Shop. Having opened a Tin Shop in A. R. Eskridge's old stand, Shelby, N. C.

Commercial Hotel, SHELBY, N. C., J. W. CLARKE, Proprietor.

GUTHRIE HOUSE. THE undersigned has taken charge of the above named house and will endeavor to keep his table supplied with the best market affords, and will spare no pains in making his guests comfortable.

Grover Hotel, GROVER, N. C., B. F. Wood, Proprietor.

THE AIR LINE HOTEL, Black's, S. C.

Commercial Hotel, SHELBY, N. C., J. W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

NEWLY FURNISHED. Polite servants. Sample rooms convenient. Reasonable rates. Opposite Air Line Depot.

IN MINOR KEY. Now that the winds are wild and banks the snow...

MY ONE ADVENTURE. One balmy June morning, I sat, and lonely, by the open window of our little cabin in the far West.

Who or what these men were I had little time to decide for they were rapidly approaching. I realized our danger should they prove to be enemies and new courage seemed to come to me.

But I resolved to secure Dolly at last. Taking baby in my arms I hurried to the stable intending to hide her in a clump of thick bushes where she would be completely concealed from view.

But no! this would not do, I would be seen by the advancing horsemen while leading her across the road. Suddenly I thought of the cellar—I would try to get her into it. After considerable pulling and coaxing she was induced to descend the few earthen steps and was out of sight.

They approached the house rapidly yet guardedly, and when not more than twenty or thirty rods away they stopped in consultation. There were about ten in all and one white man was plainly discernible among them.

After talking a few minutes they again started forward, riding directly toward the door. How my heart beat! Holding baby tightly in my arms I prayed to God to save us or strike us dead rather than deliver us into the hands of these ruthless Indians to meet a fate worse than death, perhaps.

What would I have given to have had my husband's shot gun, which he had taken with him! The only weapon we had except an axe which I grasped, resolved, if necessary, to fight for my life. As they reached the house they dismounted and came boldly to the door, cautiously raising the latch, which they found secured.

I had nothing for them to eat, but by going on a few miles that they would find friends who were of their own race. At this they threatened to break down the door if it was not opened.

They were so intent upon peering into boxes, cupboards and everything else in the house to notice the recognition. Oh! the horror of seeing my brother with them, raiding and plundering. But for all that his presence gave me hope. He was my brother, I could not, he could not forget that!

At last my brother turned to me and said that while the rest of the party went on to our neighbors he and one of the Indians would remain and guard me until the others returned. I afterwards learned that the chief was determined to kill my baby. Brother told them it would be easier to control me if they took the child along, so they decided not to kill her then.

After a little time he sent the Indian to the well for water. In a hurried whisper he told me we must escape now or never. We had not a moment to lose, as the Indians would be back in an hour. He replied we would have to settle him when he came in; and as the red skin returned with the water Tom overpowered him, wrestled his weapons from him, and by savage threats kept him down, while I aided in binding and gagging him. Tom could not kill him in cold blood, so left him to be released by the rest on their return.

For the first time I thought of Dolly in the cellar. "Tom," I cried, "There is a horse hid in the cellar." "Thank God for that," replied he. I hurriedly wrapped baby in a comfortable, thrust a few of my keepsakes and valuables in a hand-satchel, and Tom went to the cellar and brought out Dolly.

The Indians had been too cunning to leave a horse behind, though they did not appear to mistrust my brother. We both mounted, Tom holding baby, who seemed to have no fear of him, I clinging on behind. As we rode, Tom explained how he came to be with the Indians. He had been captured nearly a year before while out on a hunting expedition and in order to save his life had joined them, with the hope that he would in time escape.

He had won their confidence by appearing to enter heartily into their schemes against the whites. When the Indians started out on this raid they had ventured further into civilization than ever before. My brother had decided to make a desperate effort to escape and have them captured. He had no idea that he would find me, as he had never visited in our new home.

our little home, brother Tom with us, and found nothing the worse for the raid. When they discovered our escape they had started after, not waiting to burn the dwelling as we had feared they would. We have lived in our western home long enough to see it surrounded by a populous and wealthy country, and I have never had but "My One Adventure."

Broadway, in the vicinity of the Morton House, presents a strange appearance these days. Buffalo Bill's scouts and Indians and the inhabitants of the Asteo village, all of whom are appearing in New York at present, flock down to the Morton house to meet their fellow professionals, and it is no uncommon thing to see a hundred and fifty or two hundred men clothed in buckskins, serapes, and sombreros, and armed with everything from bows and arrows to Colt's 42-caliber revolvers, parading up and down the street over a mile or so.

After the Picoynus became a success—and it took but four years to assure its future—Mr. Kendall, leaving his partner to conduct the business in his absence, set out in 1841 on a tour of exploration through the then wild country of Texas and New Mexico, was seized and imprisoned by the Mexicans, then in possession of the country, and only after enduring for a long time many hardships and privations was released and allowed to return home.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

The Columbus, Ga., cotton mill people will build a fourth mill and put in \$25,000 worth of machinery in their other three mills. A Griffin, Ga., mill company has just received a large order from China. This company will put in \$13,000 worth of new machinery to make checks in cottonades. The Atlanta cotton mills have been reorganized by a Lowell, Mass., company, by which cheaper and far better work can be done. The newest machinery has been put in and the oldest put out to sell to some started. The demand for knit goods in the South is so active that a Columbus concern has just doubled its capacity, and is turning out one hundred dozen half hose daily. The Newton, N. C., cotton mill people are filling up their works with a lot of new Lowell, Mass., machinery, and a company has just been formed to build a weaving mill at Hickory, N. C. for colored goods. The Huntsville people will soon have one of the finest cotton mills in the South, and a new cotton mill will soon be in running operation at Lexington, N. C. The Knoxville woolen mills are turning out 3,000 yards of cloth per day. In fact, all the Southern mills are selling all the goods they can turn out.

Winks—Do you believe the spirits of the departed can communicate with the living? Jinks—Yes, I have had absolute proof of it. "You don't say so?" "I suppose you know when I married the present Mrs. Jinks she was a widow." "Yes." "Well, some time afterward I went with a friend to see the medium, just for the fun of the thing, you know, and as sure as I'm alive she gave me a message from my wife's first husband." "In his writing?" "Oh no!" "Did you see him or hear him talk?" "No, the medium just told me what he said." "Nonsense; then what proof have you that the communication was genuine?" "He said he was sorry for me."—Omaha World.

THE PICOYNUS' BIRTHDAY.

Fifty Years of Journalism in the Crescent City. The New Orleans Daily Picayune, with commendable pride, commemorated recently the fiftieth anniversary of its birth, the Baltimore Sun having been founded a few months later in the same year.

After the Picoynus became a success—and it took but four years to assure its future—Mr. Kendall, leaving his partner to conduct the business in his absence, set out in 1841 on a tour of exploration through the then wild country of Texas and New Mexico, was seized and imprisoned by the Mexicans, then in possession of the country, and only after enduring for a long time many hardships and privations was released and allowed to return home.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

HIS LIFE IN DANGER.

The Governor of South Carolina menaced by a Insult. COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 16.—The life of Governor Richardson was endangered today by a very powerful negro madman who demanded money or blood.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

CULLUM HAS THE BESS.

He Quietly Shows Blaine in His Ecology on Logan. The following paragraph from the ecology on the character of General Logan, delivered by Senator Cullum on Wednesday, is attracting attention at Washington:

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS IN THE PALMETTO STATE ARE DOING—A BUDGET OF NOTES ON MATTERS IN GENERAL. The Circuit Court will convene in Yorkville on the first Monday in April. Judge Pressly will preside.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.

There is nothing so false in life as the idea that fates chose victims to which shall be given only failure. Each man chooses for himself. Luck is an unknown quantity in life's vast problem, while pluck solves all. The fates are only given to the habits of paying each man as he values himself. Place two boys at school together, of equal advantages as to birth, breeding, educational surroundings. The one will rise as high as humanity can rise, socially and financially, and die lauded by all men; the other will go down into his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung"—a beggar. Why? Because the one believed the world owed him a living, and would be proud of the chance of elevating him; while the other believed that the world owed him nothing, and would only give him what he wrested from its hands by sheer force of will and determination.