VOL.II.

SILER CITY, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1898.

NO. 13.

THE FAITHFUL COUPLE.

- Tou are still a youth to me, John. You are still my bonny beau ; The same as when we plighted troth Full fifty years ago! The same as when our wedding bells Rang out so glad and gay.'
- And here the good wife breathed a sigh And shook her locks of gray. "It seemeth strange to me, John,
- The apple of my eye, To give their hearts and hands. As we did in the good old times,

Without the scrip and lands!

- Who married you for aye, Who holds the ring you gave me as To see the youngsters ne'er content
- "I dien't bring you much, John,
 And you had little more;
 But we had health in place of wealth,
 - And plenteous joys in store. And through the joy and strife, dear, We each one did our part ; And now we've one another still,
 - As we had at the start. "The times have sadly changed, John.
 - Since you and I were young; The marriage tie is lightly held
 - And many a heart is wrung. And yet you're young to me, John.
 - And still my bonny beau; The same as when we plighted troth
 - Full fifty years ago!"
 -Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in New York Ledger.

The Wrong Note.

walked around the station vainly peer- rival. ing into the gathering darkness in search of the Torrington trap. I was prised," she said, coldly. nonplussed, for I saw nothing but a rickety public hack, with a rickety note from your mother on Thursday me to become his fare. Loath to believe my eyes, I sought the station agent.

"Wasn't Mr. Torrington's carriage here to meet this train?" I asked. The man shook his head. "It was down for the 3 o'clock," he replied. fiddle."

"Took a gentleman off." This announcement served to increase my perplexity. Here I, having been formally asked to spend Sunaccepted, was compelled to make my way thither in a public conveyance, while another had been met at the station and carried off in comfort, Over this unusual condition of affairs I puzzled my brain on the drive out myto Torrington's. The discomfort of my position was heightened by the increasing darkness, for the rickety don't see anything particularly amushorse made no very good speed, and I ing." realized that the dinner hour was rapidly approaching. But at length we rat- first. tled the gates and up the

house. '4/ rington greeted me on the was so illy lighted

ingly "But it's eals we'd given town next day, and as the attorney you to. You must by for dinner. consented to my postponing the meet-Hobson, show Mr. Bottomley his ing I mailed the acceptance."

and a heavy voice said: "Hello! old Brooks." man; glad to see you."

"Why, hello, Brooks!" I exclaimed. "I'm glad to see you."

"Glad to see you -glad to see you," I repeated, as I followed Hobson into | having us down here together."

the hall and up the stairs to my room. and I was alone I stamped the floor at her heels. the house; I could forget her evident his schemes, but despite my subtle formally invited by her mother and to take him out to the pond and show had as formally accepted; but I could him the trout. For a time I chafed not forgive her asking Dick Brooks in the library under Mrs. Torrington's and myself at the same time and driv- verbose recital of the difficulties of seing him home in triumph, as it were. curing funds for a certain deserving I was angry-so angry that I crum- hospital, and at length, unable to bear pled three ties in dressing and started the restraint longer, rather abruptly down to dinner with tan shoes on and excuse | myself to take a stroll about room to find the family awaiting me. direction of the pond, down the drive, I remembered that I had forgotten to over a stretch of lawn, through a brush my hair and was conscious that grove, till I was halted at the top of a it was all standing out at the back. It two hats protesting I was making a very poor showing in The I heard Blooks say in a comperies: with the immaculate more extrest tone than I had deemed Brooks.

Mrs. Torrington, cordially. 'It's a Sometimes my hopes have been raised special pleasure, as we understood - raised only to see you shower kindyou weren't ... Maria glanced ness on that fellow ... sharply at her mother, and the kindly woman stopped, flushed, and added: been wounding along near by, and "As we were afraid you weren't com- when faria Torrington and her coming. The train must have been late, panior stepped hurnedly into view I But come."

I shall never forget the dinner that followed. It seemed as though there "Hell" Then he began stirring the was a pall over the little company, or, dead laves with his stick rather, over all but Brooks. He is a For moment a of us must have in a small, angular hand, I realized clever fellow, I admit, and, seeming lookedfoolish, as Maria, her face crimto realize that the rest of us were em- son, ared blankly at a distant treebarrassed and hampered by some se- top, wile I leaned over and fell to cret which could not be his, he pro- pattin the sharpy dog seeded to make the best of things and

But at length it was over, and Mr. compore, and, higher eves on But at length it was over, and Mr. The Harry as you have doubt- that, owing to another engagement, over coffee and cigars, while I slipped less lend, Dies-Mr. Brooks-has she cannot accept Mr. Blank's kind away and, though it was late in Octo- just and me to marry him." ber and a stiff breeze was blowing from ber and a stiff breeze was blowing from the sea across the bleak meadows, mutter Brooks. His clean-shaven all on a mere throw of dice? Why fifthey will tear them down and put crackling cheerlessly through the dy- face wentraine red from the tip of had I tried to win by a gamble what hew structures in their places. Last ing leaves of the trees, I succeeded in his chie where the hair divided. A other men worked, waited and suffered

When I left the train at Elmwood family," I said, once we were out of and found that no one was there to hearing of the mother, the small , meet me I was surprised. Twice I brother, the father and the shining

> "I think we had cause to be sur-"Cause!" I cried. "I received a

horse and a rickey driver importuning asking me down for Sunday. I accepted."

"You declined," she said, in a tone that brooked no contradiction, "and so I telegraphed to Dick to come down. See what a position you placed me in. I couldn't let him know he was second

We had stopped walking, and she stood facing me in the light of a window. Her glance was one of deep reproach. "We are always glad to day at a house and having formally have you, as you know, but this time is just a little embarrassing."

> "But I accepted," I maintained, "Your note said plainly, 'I regret

that another engagement prevents "Jove' " I broke into a laugh. "What . a you swearing about? I

How stupid I had been from the

"Why, Maria," I said, "it was my fault, and until this minute it never occurred to me. I got your mother's pote on Thursday. I had an engagecon meet a lawyer late this aftererne dry and settle d case I am on at the termined to tream postpl he accepting, the other declining the yes," she murmined, hesitat- invitation. I took them both down

"You mean you got them mixed and Here a tall figure loomed out of the sent the wrong one," she said. A half darkness into the foreground, and be- | smile lighted her face for an instant, fore I could follow the servant who to give place to a settled look of dishad taken my bag my hand was seized pleasure. "And I wired to Dick

> I laughed quietly. "What are you laughing at?" she

"Brooks must be puzzled over you

She resented this inference as to Glad to see Dick Brooks! Glad to our mutual relations by turning see the man with whom I had been sharply and, carrying herself with exracing for two years for the fair prize aggerated erectness, entered the below. When the servants had gone house, with me following crestfallen

vigorously and tore open my bag with | Brooks was puzzled; so extremely such violence as to send L'e contents | puzzled that he hardly said a word at | scattering in every direction. This breakfast, but was quiet and thoughtthing was getting unpleasant. I could ful, an unusual mood for him. I could lowing me to make my own way to engineering on handand tried to block surprise at my coming after I had been moves he succeeded in inducing Maria when I finally entered the drawing the place. My steps carried me in the

him capable of assuming, "I have "I am very glad to see you," said waited now for a year, for an answer,

I whistled to the collie that had cried Hello!"

Broks looked foolish and replied

The lence was broken by the girl. to bear the brunt of the conversation. She il completely recovered her

"Ard for the thousandth time," inducing Maria to take a walk on the man som ob the having it known for years to obtain? It would not "Now, tell me why there is all this have bland it forth to all the had been out of the game a year, won

of one rejected.

had I not known her.

frequently."

you choose between us?"

of thoughtful silence, "I've tried very that woman. Silly woman? A boat hard to, but I can't. A plan of choos to man who had repaid my hamage by ing was suggested to me by your un- kaming with me. Would a trueexpected coming."

away?" growled Brooks. "One may come back."

"I?" Brooks started eagerly towwarning.

There is an old saying about marriage being a lottery. I propose to I kicked it and sent the contents flying increase the chances. If you two con- over the floor. sent I shall carry out at once the scheme that I have got up after long and careful thinking."

"Are we to toss a penny?" I asked "No. This afternoon I shall write two notes, one an acceptance, the other a refusal. They will be put in plant envelopes, mixed up, directed and mailed. The one of you who receives the refusal shall-

"Commit suicide." Brooks' gloomy countenance gave credence to a suspicion that in event of his receiving the wrong note he would resort to self-destruction. The girl, however, speedily crushed all hopes of such escape from suffering. "You shall not!" she cried. "If

you do I shall never speak to either of you again." There was a long silence, and elen

Maria looked from one to the other of us and said, earnestly: "You'll agree to my plan, won't you?" "There is nothing else that we can

"Nothing," repeated Brooks. 'In fact the scheme rather appealed to me, for of late things had not been guing to smoothly as I could have had been offered. Now a charge and question would be settled.

do," said I.

luck was usually good. The plan not so agreeable to my rival. less he felt that he had the advantage of me and in entering into such a game was gambling to obtain what was already almost his own. He had no other course but to assent, though, and he did it with rather bad grace "It seems hard," he said to Maria.

'but you will it, and I obey." "It is agreed, then," said she. Brooks and I bowed. The three of

us walked back to the house. I was up early next morning at my rooms in town. I had calculated everything to a nicety. The postman would reach the house at 8.10 o'clock. The train for Elmwood left at 9 o'clock. Provided the contents of the note that I expected were satisfactory, I would just have time to breakfast and reach the ferry. Should the note prove to be the wrong one, I certainly would not need any breakfast and much less to catch a train. I had overlook the lack of hospitality in al- see that he had an important piece of been awake at dawn; excitement had driven sleep from my eyes, and the dragging hours gave me more than ample opportunity to figure out my chances. I revolved over and over again in my mind the history of my acquaintance with Maria Torrigton, I reviewed my own life and picked out incidents in it in which luck had played a part, and I found such a balance in my favor that I was almost convinced that it was useless for me to worry over the outcome of the game; of chance I was playing. Having I receive compliments nearly every brought myself to a state of compara-day. couple of bags full of clothes, for I had ten, and her husband waited for her made up my mind to make a long star ten. anne. Finally, he said: at the Torrington house while I was about it. As I stuffed my golf things into a portmenteau I pictured Maria and myse!' plodding over the links together. As I folded up my riding week." clothes I thought of the gallops we "Mrs. Deering?" he ventured. were to have, and I broke into song, and as I sang I forgot all about the note that was then on its way to me and worked away as cheerily as though it were but the matter of an hour till I was speeding to her. But a loud knock at the door called me back to realities, and when the hallboy held toward me a square envelope addressed that, perhaps, after all my joy had been premature. Decidedly premature! The note was brief, so brief that in an instant I comprehended its contents, sank into a chair and, tossing the paper from me, repeated the fateful words: "Miss Torrington regrets

invitation to become his wife." that heatter ise to a woman, but to have been so bad had Harkinson, who surprise on the part of you and your world, d to his worst rival in partie- her. But that snob Brooks! He would

ular, and in his presence, is not so never have an opportunity to gloat agreeable if he occupies the position over me. I would go abroad. I would exile myself rather than witness one "And you have also asked me," minute of his triumph. I would take Maria Torrington went on, with a cool- the very next steamer-no! After all ness that would have astounded marit would but add to the satisfaction of my rival to have me eating my heart "Yes," I said, stupidly, "asked you out in some foreign city. Far better to stay right here in New York: to "I like you both very much," slie work and become famous, to bring said, fixing her eyes on Brooks, who home to the girl a full sense of what was still fumbling his stick among the she had lost by her foolish lottery. But why should I waste my life in dull It hardly seemed fair that she should office drudgery? Why should I, with look so kindly on my rival, so I called a solid income inherited from indusher eyes back to me by asking, "Can't trious forefathers, throw away the good Lings of this life for an empty bauble. "No," she replied, after a moment for the sake of a petty revenge on a

hearted girl, a girl worth having, here "We are both to go away and stay played with a man's love as she had done? She was a flirt-an infernal fligt. How lucky was I in getting the wrong note-how fortunate! I sprang ard her. She raised her hand in troop my chair and danced around the room, singing a snatch of a song. A "I don't know which," she sail bag, half packed for the journey, caught my eye, and in a frenzy of joy

> A knock at the door interrupted the celebration of my good fortune. It was the hallboy with a telegram. I opened the despatch and read

"Dreadful mistake. Letters got mixed. Sent you wrong note. Come. Maria,"-New York Sun.

TWO CALVES IN THREE MONTHS. Remarkable Performance of South Carolina.

W. McC. Venning of Mount Pleasant is the proud possessor of a cow that has given birth to two calves within the last three months. In June she became the mother of a healthy calf. Since then she has been a steady milker, and a few nights ago astonished the little village by having another offspring. The second calf is a stout, well-built young animal, and is sporting around to the amusement of the villagers. The first one is almost large enough to eat hay, and is disposed to fight its younger brother for the mother's affection. The, cow is still furnishing milk to her people, and does not seem to think her feat ear so strange as the citizen's, of ant Pleasant do. For a time Al-

sides of the town the children have swarmed to see "de cow wot have two calfs in t'ree months."

But there is no fake about this cow. If the story is doubted it will be an easy matter to get bundles of proof and affidavits from Mr. Venning and others. The oldest Charlestonian cannot recall an instance of a cow having made such a record. It is true there have been cows that have given birth to twins. The case is remarkable, and adds a new phase to cow cul-

ture, whatever that may be. Many persons who heard of the Mount Pleasant prodigy said it was all bosh. But it isn't. Good men, and honorable men, and men who know how to wouch for its truth, are prepared to prove it. This cow will go down in history. In years to come she will rival the one in Chicago that kicked over the kerosene lamp, or efen the famous bull of the crockery store. Mount Pleasant feels a local pride in the animal, and it is probable that some official recognition will be taken of her patriotic service. It has been suggested that a jolification meeting be held and souvenirs in the shape of milk-shakes be presented to the guests. - Charleston (S. C.) News and

Certainly Complimentary. "John," said Mrs. Harkins, "I heard a nice compliment for you to

Mr. Harkins put his paper down. twisted up the ends of his moustache, looked pleased, and said: "Well, that's nothing so remarkable.

"Well, why don't you tell me what it was? Who was it that complimented me?

"Oh, you couldn't guess in a

"No." "Not Bessie Fallington?" he rather eagerly suggested.

"Oh, well, of course, if there's any secret about it, I don't care to hear that it is or who said it." "There isn't any secret about it,"

Mrs. Harkins sweetly replied. "Mr. Januaford told me that every time he and I met he became more thoroughly convinced that you were a man of excellent taste."

John Harkins then shoved his hands down in his pockets and walked outide to think it over.

Inducements to Build.

There are in Vieuna 1263 old buildings whose owners are guaranteed vest 242 owners made use of this lege. -Philadelphia Ledger.

cycles are used for smuggling on rontier of France and Belgium.

How Allen's Father Drilled His Company During the War.

HE DID NOT GIVE COMMANDS

But Made Polite Requests-Predlets That Candler's Election Will Prove a Great Blessing.

I never meet a Candler or read of one but what my mind involvatarily whispers, "Gentlemen of the Backs County Guards." I know of but one Candler family in the State and all its members are marked for force and originality. This family goes back to the revolutionary sire and has inherited his virtues, his patriotism, his integrity and self-reliance. I never knew a family that had more self-reliance. They lean on nobody, ask no favors, but that a Ceneral Article of Food as West forge ahead. Yes, they forge ahead as Rice.

It was during the long winter of 1861- to ong the poor.
62 when we were in winter quarters at the wheat is ground in a very primi-65 when we were in winter quarters at the wheat is ground in a very primical content of the cont

service. I the st that it !! be your the cottages even in the pleasure to comply with the order." Feets. The strings are generally All his combiands were posite requests the enthanced by pulling down "little by and even the rudest of his men were improved and refined in their manners and resident the lower stick, a dozen or conversation by association with him. I tanty strings being fastened to each the was a patriot. He was a patriot, a soldier and always? It sticks. The chopped vermia gentleman. The Second Georgia was said is made by rolling out the dough commanded by the brave Colonels of cutting it in thin strips with a ment was on drill or dress parade Gen.

Johnston and his staff would happen there just to hear Captain C there just to hear Captain Candler drill there just to hear Captain Candler drill his men. "Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, you will observe that the eyes of our great leader are upon you, and I trust that you will show your very best soldierly training while your leader the steamer consists in his presence. Gentlemen of the in his presence. Gentlemen of the Sanks County Guards you will please the which are covered and placed Banks County Guards, you win please to shoulder arms; right face; forward march." He always uncovered his head and thanked them when the drill or village, takes his breakfast at

I reckon these Candlers were originally Chandlers, for I find no Cand- al almost entirely of these mest lers in my biographies. Probably the ancestor of this Georgia branch got disgusted with those fanatical fellows up north who abused us so and he dropped a letter from his name and boycotted the whole concern. I have met and domiciled with these Candlers in Georgia and Mississippi, and they are alike in strength and force of character and good citizenship. They use no corrupt methods to gain their ends. Whether as preachers, or teachers, or college presidents; or judges, or members of Congress, they rank their places without the aid of rings, or schemes, or promises. I knew some of these Candlers away back in the forties, at | Nuckodisville, when the Pigeon Roost gold mine was considered an Eldorado and a remnant of the Cherokees were still hanging around. The fact is our Allen came pretty near being an Indian, for old Mrs. Pascal was his godmother, and she had live lamong the Indians, Her son married John Ridge's daughter, the princess of the tribe. His cousin, Milton Caudler, looks more like an Indian than a white man, and all of them have the stoicism of the race.

While they are all devoted to their kindred and to their moral principles of , their ancestors, yet strange to say they have separated in their religious faith, for some are Baptists and some are Methodists and some Presbyterians. But whatever they are they are that all over and whatever they do is done well.

So now let rings and combinations take a back seat for a while and let the people speak and Colonel Candler will go into office with the old time majority of 80,000, and there will be a remnion of the old time Democracy. The rugged honesty of the man will satisfy and gratify the Populists everywhere and all dissensions will be buried. He has already spoken for economy and lower taxes and he means it. The truth is that our taxes have got to be a burden too great to be borne, and every legislature adds to it. I remember when the rate was only 10 cents on a hundred dollars, and now it is ten times that in the country and twenty times in a town or city. Some strong mind has got to take. hold of this thing and stop it. We want a Moses to lead the people out of their despondency. They have almost despaired of ever seeing purity in State polities again and the late possum debauch at Newnan, gives no barbinger

of improvement. But Judge Fite said today that the

r of these political combinations ot dead nor dormant, and the of the voice of the people was al-set unanimous for Candler, it was possible to defeat him in a nomiag convention. County conventions still be packed by shrewd polithis and the only remedy is to have the haries in every militia district on the same day. Rings may pack one evention, but they can't pack ten or

wriends, Romans, countrymen! Let all awake to the magnitude of the Cation and place sentinels on the shitowers and see to it that bonest ate care of the future, and as Col. dler ones bears united the pasp hand brought political harmony out chaos, so he will now compass a or field and vestore harmony to the factions of our Georgia democracy.

I on all hail to the plowboy of Pigeon

Set Bill Arp, in Atlanta (Ga.) Con-

WHAT THEY EAT IN CHINA

forge ahead. Yes, they forge ahead and carve their own way in the battle of life, but not to make money. They are all poor, but are independent and successful. I don't mean to say they are poverty stricken, but I never knew a Candier who was rich. Riches are not their goal. I know of two generations of these Candiers and they are all alike—the girls and the boys—alike to their family training—their estimate of duty, their sobriety, the r high ambition, their cheerfulness, their faith in God and His decrees.

"Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, you will please to right face."

It was during the long winter of 1861—to go though rice is generally regarded the Chinese as the "staff of life," a the Chinese as the "staff of life," a the Quantity of wheat has been used to earliest classifications wheat is carliest classifications wheat is the northern provinces, where rice and they are all to grown and can only be purticularly. Blasted heads are seen arge numbers every year and ergonic the staff of life," a though rice is generally regarded the Chinese as the "staff of life," a though rice is generally regarded the Chinese as the "staff of life," a though rice is generally regarded the Chinese as the "staff of life," a though rice is generally regarded the Chinese as the "staff of life," a quantity of wheat has been used to earliest classifications wheat is the northern provinces, where rice and the most ancient times, and in the most an

or patties; the latter are dipped

tea house or restaurant. It conpr patties; the latter are dipped negar, soy, or a solution of red er, when eaten. Sometimes the ned rolls, after they have grown are made palatable by being of on a grill over a charcoal fire. her popular dish is doughnut In oil. Baking is almost unknown. here, is a cake of the size and of an ox rib which is baked by stuck on the inside of a jard furnace, in which there is a harcoal fire. These cakes are fimes circular, but in every case are covered with the seeds of the which add very much to the Another variety is a large round cooked on a griddle, and is divided into quarters when for sale! The Mohamme make a similar cake, of which e very fond, without ssing any

the better quality of native and confectionery, rice flour is which foreign influence has ied, many forms of sweet cake a scrit are made of Am figure for purely native varieties and cakes the American flour preferred on account of its s and wholesomeness.

ng to Primitive Methods dians in the interior of canal here to the primitive mode of the remains of their dead. being placed on a platform being placed on a platform or twelve feet high. These ilvit mearer to civilization have adopted but even then the new suit in an upright or sitting post ties the eyes of the dead may by.

the see or chimans passing by.

Fast weapons are invariably inter
red the bodies.

hg-distance telephonic transmis Colow commercially carried on bet 3. St. Louis and Boston, a dis-tant 400 miles, is the longest tele-phone vice in the world.