
SI.OO A YEAR

VOL. V.

SILER CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1909.

NO. 48



By GRACE E. CRAIG.

fro before the spinning-wheel which will take care of each other." the had brought out to the door- The two girls climbed the slope stone of the gray farm-house on the to the summit of a knoll, and there, shore.

beside her sewing. "I think, perhaps, mother will let us go out in the boat when our work is finished." "Oh, Charity! Does thee think she

will?" chirped little Polly, in her excitement taking rather longer stitches than usual. "Twill be beautiful onthe bay this morning."

There's very little breeze stir-

ring," she replied. "I am almost to cry loudly. rure mother will say we may go for a while if we do our work particularly man moved slightly, and opened his Take care of those stitches, The last ones had best come usalm."

ponted, but in a moment laughed and pulled out the offending took courage and stopped crying. the part of either would have caused many stories of his home across the stitches, erooning softly to herself as she set them again with great care. harity worked with a will; and her task was soon finished. She disappeared into the house, and in a few moments her voice rang merrily through the open door.

"Mother says 'yes,' Pollykins. Put up thy work for to-day." Sweet Mother May followed her

older daughter to the door, and gazed lovingly after the two young figures. Though Charity was Polly's senior by five years, the sisters were loving comrades. They were both very haply when their brother Ben built for them a boat. It was a rough craft but staunch and seaworthy. Charity had strong young arms, and soon became expert with the oars, and even eight-year-old Polly quickly learned

to pull away gallantly. This morning the boat lay on the rand where Ben had left it after a fishing trip the day before. Polly, with a joyful gurgle, climbed in, and took her seat in the stern. Charity pushed off with little difficulty, and they were soon floating on the wide besom of Narragansett Bay. On this August morning the warm, blue haze made all distant points vague and indistinct. Presently Charity dropped her oars and sat still with clasped hands, and even Polly for once was quiet, as the little boat drifted with

The French ships sailed out yesterday to meet Admiral Howe's squadron at sea, so father was telling Ben last night," Charity said at last, breaking the long stience. "How can men fight and kill each other in this lovely summer weather?"

"Oh, Charity! Do they really do such dreadful things? Does thee think it can be really true?" and Polly lifted a horrifled face from the trate man doubtfully, water, in which she had been dabbiling her dimpled fingers liberally beter, "but we must find a way," and bay, promising a beautiful to-morspattering her gray gown and white she gently touched the gold-braided row, Charity and Polly, once more in and, down in the very bottom somelearning her gray gown and white she gently touched the gold-braided row, Charity and Polly, once more in and, down in the very bottom somekerchief.

"I fear it is, lambkin," her sister answered with a shadow for a moment in her dark eyes. "Ben said he heard firing over in Portsmouth when he was out fishing yesterday."

A puff of wind coming over the wide strip of water to Prudence Isiwater made Charity look up sudden-

Tis past noonday, sis," she said, of an hour ago had become whole wicked for him to wear a red coat, miring eyes of the family a beauti-"and we are a long way from home. caps now. We must start at once or mother will

Hastily picking up her oars she turned the boat away from the nearby Portsmouth shore, and headed for boat," Charity urged, "we can take Prudence Island. As she settled her- thee home, and then mother will self for the long pull homeward, care for thee." something on a point of land directly in front of her caught her eye. She held her oars suspended and looked well." again.

"That must be a signal of distress, drawn face. yonder," she finally said to her sister. Turn about, Poll, and see what thee one," he said.

can make of it." Polly screwed her body around, and, fened leg dragging, he made his way

gazed with wide, blue eyes, to the beach, Charity just behind "I see naught but a rag tied him, supporting him when he stopped stick," she said. "How thee af- to rest, and Polly by his side patting frighted me, Charity!" his red sleeve when she felt he needed

"Yes, but why should a rag be encouragement. The man's breath tied to a stick on that lonely point? came in gasps, but he smiled at his some poor creature must be in trouble. We will go and see."

"Good little Samaritans," he whis-

"But, Charity," objected the little pered.
girl, "Tis lonely there, as thee Suddenly Polly cried out, "Oh, says. Some one may hurt us. And Charity! Look, there's a storm comthen, too, 'tis growing late, and the ing!" wind is rising. The bay is all white
ruffles now. If we don't get home
soon, I shall be afeared."

Sure enough. Over the high shoulder of Prudence Island, great masses
of purple clouds were rolling east-

"Don't fear, little one," Charity ward. The wind was increasing alsoothed, "sister will take care of thee.
Sit still now. We will be only a few moments, and then if we both row I think we can get home before three."
And she turned the boat again to wards Posterned the posterned the boat again to wards Posterned the poste wards Portsmouth.

Once on shore, she hesitated. Was ened. "There is no shelter hereshe taking her little sister into peril? abouts." "Would thee rather sit in the boat and wait for Charity?" she asked.
"No, no," and Polly scrambled hastily out and caught her hand. "I'll "Never mind him, Polly," Charity

Charity May stepped briskly to and not be left. I will go with thee, We

Occasionally she lifted her a few feet away, was the little staff brown eyes from her work and gazed with its pitiful banner. They out over the rolling pastures of the threaded their way through the tan-fair island of Prudence or across the gle of bushes, stopping new and then and moved uneasily, but the two strip of bay to the Rhode Island to look and listen. All about the rowers pulled steadily on. bayberry and sweet-fern had been "Tis a fine day, Polly," she said crushed and trampled as by heavy at length, to the small girl who sat feet, but nothing broke the stillness ing back again at the clouds, which of the summer noontide save the bees buzzing over the flowers and the

crickets chirping in the grass.
"There must have been a skirmish here yesterday," Charity said. Suddenly she stumbled and almost fell over something, and stopped with

an exclamation. There, in the shelter Charity studied the sea and sky in of a thicket of bayberry, lay a man in the uniform of a British officer. Polly clung to her sister and began and sky seemed to meet. Then the dragging himself nearer the shore At the sound of her weeping the all its fury.

They will never earn thee a pered. "He cannot harm thee. He of her slender body upon the oars, aunt, but more like an extra long is badly injured. His leg is broken, I think."

At her sister's assurance, Polly

"Limping Painfully, He Made His Way to the Beach.

But it was Charity's turn to look the storm the young mariners rowed

even though 't is wicked."

said decisively.

just as we wear the gray of the

pings of gold. To the little Quaker

lass, who had never before seen any-

thing but sober garments, it seemed

"We must get him into the boat

heavy," and Polly surveyed the pros-

"Can thee not move a little way

now, if we help thee?" Charity asked,

lookin out a bit anxiously across the

and. A fresh westerly wind had

sprung up, and Polly's "white ruffles"

Once more the soldier endeavored

"If thee can only get down to our

"Come, poor soldier," Polly echoed.

A smile crossed the officer's pain-

Limping painfully with the stif-

"Dear mother will make thee quite

to rise, and this time, with the girl's

"But how, Charity? He looks point,

wonderful indeed.

distressed.

fort to rise.

help, succeeded.

commanded. "Thee must take the other pair of oars and pull for dear life."

A low growl of thunder in the west served to turn Polly's attention from their wounded passenger. She caught up her oars and rowed like the brave little woman she was.

"What time does thee think it is, "What time does thee think it is, "What time does thee think it is, "Charity?" she inquired once.

"Thee must take the days if lest, the British troops had marched to the flest, the British troops had marched to of the city, and succeeded in driving the BANK ROBBERS TAR HEEL CHRONICLES the British troops had marched to of the city, and succeeded in driving the BANK ROBBERS TAR HEEL CHRONICLES

Latter Escaps Shots of Citizens and Take \$3500.

Of The Old North State.

Sixty-third Foot Regiment, met with an accident, His hopse was shot, and the battle on the downs, he, Sir Hugh Granity winning him heaventh its.

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TAR HEEL CHRONICLES

The British troops had succeeded in driving the base of the city, and succeeded in driving the city, and fell instantly, pinning him beneath its body, and injuring his right leg. He with difficulty grawled away from the Charity?" she inquired once.
"After three a good bit," her sis-"Mother will be worrying," the lit tle girl said, with a slight shiver.

"Yes, mother will be worrying,"

her sister repeated, looking over her shoulder at the approaching clouds. She fully realized what Poly only

felt, that they were in a perilous po-

them, but they made good progress

for some little time. The young man

Wind and tide were both against

"Mother will care for him, one

we reach home," Charity said, look-

It grew suddenly dark on the bay,

the wind died away slowly and the

sea became oily. In the lull the row

ers paused to rest. Suddenly a vivid

flash of lightning rent the darkened

sky, followed by a crashing peal of

Charity's cap blew off, and her

dark hair waved wildly about her

had now rolled over the sun.



FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

scene of the combat, and, when the thunder. The girls in the boat sat British retreated to the city, was left motionless, petrified with terror. For unneticed in his place of refuge under a blinding, deafening moment, sea the bushes. Next day, he succeeded in squall shricked down upon them in and hoisting a signal of distress. a bit of his shirt-sleeve tied to a stick.

The young soldier improved steadily under the kindly care of the "Hush, little one," Charity whis- face, but she flung the whole weight Quakers, and soon was able to limp down-stairs, and often joined the pulling valiantly, and shouting children in their favorite working-through the din for Polly to do the place on the old door-stone. He same. One moment of hesitation on proved a merry companion, telling sea, the old red manor-house among the great oak-trees, where his mother lived with his little sister Marjory whom he declared Charity strongly resembled. Polly rejoiced greatly when he once more donned the beautiful red and gold coat.

"It is so gay," she said, patting it often. "I do like it."

"Dear heart!" its wearer cried one day, catching her up, "I believe you are a little turncoat. I think you would really change your peaceful gray for warlike red. Is it not so?" "Yes," and Polly struggled to be free. "I would. Does thee not think I could be as good a girl in a red cout as in a gray one?" "Perhaps," he answered gravely;

"but certainly you could not be a braver little maid.' At last the day came for Father May to take Major Grantham over

to Newport, whence he was to sail for England with his regiment, and two very sorrowful little lasses in white caps and kerchiefs watched their father's boat out of sight. They missed their friend sadly and

they had not forgotten him, when, in the early spring, a boat came up from Newport bringing letters and a large box which had just arrived from over the sea. The letters were from the major and his mother, thanking the Mays once more for their kindness to the wounded "redcoat," praisthe obbing tide down toward Newport Coming closer, she examined admir- | disaster, but, guided by the two pairs ing the bravery of the little girls, and ingly the scarlet coat with its trap- of oars, the little craft kept her nose begging that the family accept the pointed to the seas, and rode out the contents of the box with the heartgale. The worst of the blow was felt gratitude of the Granthams, over in a few minutes, and then Marjory sent many loving messages sheets of rain began to fall, Through to Charity. .

When the great box was opened bravely on toward the home shore, wonderful treasures were disclosed and, after half an hour of hard work | beautiful things such as the simple and take him home at once," she said. pulled into the calm water inside the New England Friends had seldom seen. Books for Father May and the When the storm clouds had rolled | boys, fine linen and delicate china over, leaving the western sky affame for the mother, some heavy silver "I don't know." answered her sis. with gold, and a rainbow spanned the spoons for Charity's dower-chest, sleeve. Again the soldler opened his spotless caps and kerchiefs, were sit- thing red. As Mother May drew it eyes. Suddenly he made a weak ef- ting on the old door-stone hand in out, Polly began to dance.

"For me!" she cried, "is it not, "I'm glad we saved the young mother dear?" man," Polly remarked happily, "and Her mother looked at the label a little doubtfully, and then suddenly I think his red coat is very pretty, smiled, as she saw her little girl's "Dear little Poll," Charity an shining face. In another moment swered with a half smile. "'T is not Polly was shaking out before the ad-

He wears red, the color of his king, ful, long, scarlet cloak. "May I wear it, mother? Will thee not say I may?" she begged. "I wish Friends wore red then, if | And Mother May, wise woman that 't is not wicked. I like it," Polly she was, still smiling, answered gently, "Thee may wear it some-

"For shame, Polly," her sister ad- times, my dear." monished, "If Elder White should And Polly did wear it until the hear thee, he would say again that Friends in Providence City heard of mother is not strict enough with us." the frivolous red cloak down on Up-stairs the British officer, his in- Prudence Island, and sent a stern jury having been found to be only a letter of remonstrance to Mother bad strain, lay in Mother May's lav- May. Then it was laid carefully ender-scented best-room bed. He away and has been kept safely "Bless your dear heart, pretty was now fairly comfortable and had through many, many years, and Polly's great, great, grandchildren When the French ships had been treasure it still as a memento of their lured from Newport harbor by the little Revolutionary ancestress.

State Senator Hewitt, President of the Bank at Lorke, N. Y., Fires a Dozen Shots Without Effect,

Locke, N. Y .- In a fight to capture burgiars who blew open the safe and secured \$3500 in money of the Citisens' Bank, here, State Senator C. J. Hewitt, president of the bank, exthe shots taking effect. The robbers kept up a revolver fire, keeping back every one in their path until they reached the cover of the woods.

The first explosion in the bank aroused Mr. Hewitt, who got his revolver and fired continuously, the robbers keeping up the fire, while one of their numbers was rifling the safe. The thieves gained entrance to the bank by forcing the front door.

Lone Bandit's Feat.

Fort Worth, Tex.-In true frontier style a highwayman, described as gentlemanly in appearance, robbed the branch banking house of the Waggener Bank and Trust Company, in the heart of Fort Worth, of \$8100, and, some assert, escaped in an auto-

The robbery was the most daring attempted in Texas in years. Walter E. King, the cashier, was alone in the bank after closing time, finishing the business of the day, when a man walked in. As the man approached the window of the cashier's desk King looked into the barrel of a revolver. "Make a move or a noise of any kind and I'll kill you," was the greet-

seizing a roll of bills, the man backed out of the door, covering King with the revolver. King ran to the tened to attentively was Thad R. Hustler; M. L. Yeager, Southern down the street and mingling with the crowds with an air of unconcern. The police reached the scene five minutes later, but the robber had dis appeared.

Green Bay, Wis .- Two armed banalts entered the night office of the United States Express Company here at 2 o'clock in the morning and compelled the man in charge to open the safe. They obtained \$5000.

POWDER WORKS BLOW UP.

Two Men Killed at the Du Pont Works at Ponipion Lakes.

Paterson, N. J.-Two men were killed and three badly injured in au explosion at the Du Pont powder works at Pompton Lakes. The dead William Culler, thirty-five years old, married, leaves a widow and five children; James Weatherwalks, thirty-two years old, married,

leaves a widow and one child. The injured were: Theodore Weatherwalks, brother of the dead man, thirty years old; William Coerer, forty years old; Theodore Monks, twenty-seven years old. The works are in a gorge of the Wynockie River. and consist of a series of small frame buildings about fifteen by twenty feet each, covered with corrugated

CAPE COD CANAL BEGUN.

Land Broken on Farm Where Commodore Perry Was Born,

Sandwich, Mass. - The first shovelful of earth that gave the official im-petus to the work of digging the long projected Cape Cod canal was turned by August Belmont, of New York City, on the little farm on which a famous ancestor of his, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, of Lake Erle fame, was born,

The canal will be seven miles long and will cost \$10,000,000. The diswill be cut sixty-three miles,

ALIENS HERE TO WORK.

Foreman of Print Mills Fined \$200 For Breaking Labor Law.

Boston, Mass. — Norman Thack-arey, foreman of the Arnold Print Works in North Adams, was convict-ed of violating the alien contract labor law, in the United State District Court, and fined \$200. It was contended be induced Clif-ford Geldard and Bernard Tugwell,

two English mill hands, to come to this country and work in the plant of which he was foreman.

DROWNER IN MILLRACE. Left Home to Work Two Men Loss Their Lives.

Ann Arbor, Mich.-Oswald Lippold, thirty-five years old, and Will-iam Arnold, twenty-one, both of Milwankee, were drowned in a milirace here when swimming, and William Cole, also of Milwaukee, was rescued unconscious. The three men came here to work

on the construction of the University of Michigan Chemical Laboratory, Lippoid being foreman, Gentry Released From Prison.

James B. Gentry, who killed Madge Yorke at Philadelphia, Pa., in 1895, and who was pardoned by Gorernor Stuart, has been released from the Eastern Penitentiary.

HOUSE OF SEVENGAULES" SOLD

Building Made Famous by Hawthorne's Novel Used For Charity.

work.

Happenings And Doings Gleaned From All Parts

N. C. PRESS CONVENTION. Rev. J. O. Atkinson Elected President and J. B. Sherrill, Secretary-

changed about a dozen shots with the house, Col. S. V. Pickens gave them robbers, but they escaped, none of an ancient, rusty, two-foot-long jail

to order by Dr. J. O. Atkinson, third vice president, who invoked a divine scaville and the members of the association. Mayor Staton then presented Col. S. V. Pickens, who cordially welcomed the editors to town. M. L. Shipman, on behalf of the local press, spoke a few words of appreciation and Archibald Johnson, editor of Charity and Children, responded gracefully on behalf of the associa-tion. Dr. Atkinson then read the annual address of the president, who, be present in person. The association way, returning to their homes from on account of sickness, was unable to voted to wire President Thomas it's appreciation and its regrets that he was unable to be with them. The big audience in the court house listened to short talks on timely topics by J. W. Atkins, J. J. Farriss, H. B. Varner and Archibald Johnson, At 2:20 Manning's talk on the subscription price of the weekly newspaper. This was followed by the transaction of miscellaneous -business. At night, before an audience which completely filled the big court room, Mr. John M. Julian, of The Salisbury Post, delivered the annual oration. He com-

alle address. Thursday morning was pleasantly spent in a drive to Lake Osceola and to Mount Hebron, the pleasure of which was not marred by a slight shower, which, Mr. J. P. Caldwell re marked, was but a pleasant diversion The editors and their families went in a body and the string of carriages

manded the closest attention of his

audience to the end of his extremely

was a long one. The ball at the Gates at night was joved by both visitors and home people and was distinctly a success.

At the afternoon session the following officers were elected: Presipresident, M. L. Shipman; second vice president, J. R. Swann; third vice president, W. K. Jacobson; secretary and treasurer, J. B. Sherrill; historian, Archibald Johnson; orators, W. C. Hammer and Josephus Daniels; poet, D. F. St. Clair; executive committee, H. A. London, W. C. Dowd, H. B. Varner, Josephus Daniels, D. T. Edwards.

A resolution was adopted condemning the United States government for tion of Centenary Methodist Ep maintaining a job printing office to pal church was greatly startled Sun-compete with the country's job print-ers, and a copy of the resolution was R. C. Beaman, D. D., announced to ordered sent to every Representative them that his wife had disappeared and Senator of North Carolina.

mittee, were unanimously adopted by a rising vote: "Rescived, That the thanks of the prosperity.

The Wheat Orop is Fine.

Mount Airy, Special.-Never in the have the farmers been in a deeper to cut grain and plow corn, etc.

In the Hands of Receiver. Favetteville, Special .-- The Con-

Company of this city was placed in lightning near her home in Gaston the hands of a receiver by Judge C. county last Thursday afternoon, died C. Lyon, resident judge of this district, at Elizabethtown last week. Sunday morning at 3:30 o'clock without regaining consciousness. The funeral took place at the home Sunand who was pardoned by Gorernor Stuart, has been released from the Eastern Penitentiary.

Sultan to Tour Europe.

Mohammed V., the new Sultan of Turkey, will start on a tour of the European courts in autumn.

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Mohammed V., the new Sultan of handle the great crowds that are expected here-Monday. Mr. W. D. McNeill, president of the day afternoon at 8 o'clock, the ser-

Camp Guard is Convicted.

New Bern, Special.—Abner Paris
was found guilty of manslaghter in the Superior Court last week. The home of D. M. Pennington, a promi-Salem, Mass.—The "House of the Seven Gables," around which Nathaniel Hawthorne wove one of his best known and most characteristic tales, and which is now visited annually by thousands of the great author's admirers, has been purchased by Mrs. George R. Finmerton and is to be turned into a house for settlement work.

Case is somewhat pechlar. Paris, a guard at the convict camp, shot Tom Toler, white, a convict, who was unsaid to be hydrophobia. The boy was seized with fits and, when under the influence of the spasm, attempts to bite and scrach his friends. The lad was bit by a dog six months ago and no attention was given the matter until the disease developed this week,

fassociation be and are hereby tendercd the Western Union Telegraph Company and the railroad companies for courtesies in the matter of rail-Treasurer.

Hendersonville, Special.—The editors of North Carolina were literally presented with the key to the city Wednesday morning, when, at their opening session, held in the court house, Col. S. V. Pickens gave them an ancient, rusty, two-foot-long jail key, recently uncovered here by workmen in excavating for a new building.

Ior courtesies in the matter of rail-road transportation and particular-ly to the Southern Railway Company, for the courtesy of an excursion to Lake Toxaway; to W. A. Smith, for a car ride to Laurel Park and an enjoyable afternoon at that beautiful resort; to Capt. M. C. Toms and John L. Orr and their associates for extending the courtesies of Morst Heimann and particular-ly to the Southern Railway Company, for the courtesy of an excursion to Lake Toxaway; to W. A. Smith, for a car ride to Laurel Park and an ensort; to Capt. M. C. Toms and John L. Orr and their associates for extending the courtesies of Morst Heimann and particular-ly to the Southern Railway Company, for the courtesy of an excursion to Lake Toxaway; to W. A. Smith, for a car ride to Laurel Park and an ensort; to Capt. M. C. Toms and John L. Orr and their associates for extending the courtesies of Morst Heimann and Capt. association; to Mayor R. H. State and the reception committee and all dered many delightful courtesies, including the mountain drives and to Lake Osecola, and for more pleasures than can be commerated; to Mr. M. L. Shipman, editor of The Hendersonville Hustler, and to Mr. T. R. Barrows, associate editor, for their brotherly welcome which made all the editors feel at home.

The association left special car Saturday for Lake Toxo-

there. The following accessions to the association were enrolled at the session: 18 new members were admitted as follows: J. V. Sims, Raleigh Times; W. I. Underwood, Greensboro Patriot; J. A. Parham, Fayette-Publisher; R. E. Ranson, Hope Leader; Andrew Joyner, Greensboro News Bureau; C. A. Eury, King's Mountain Herald; Clint N. Brown, Salisbury Post; T. H. Gosorn, Bakersville Kronicle; H. H. Hamlin, Beaufort Lookout; D. L. St. Clair, Sanford Express; E. P. Pepper, Danbury Reporter; T. R. Barrows, Hendersonville Hustler; J. R. Roundtree, Kinston Free Press; Chas. H. Williams, Polk County News.

Ashe County Fair.

Jefferson, Special.-Ashe county is to have an agricultural fair on September 15-17th. The following offi cers were elected: President, W. H. Worth; secretary and treasurer, P. E. Fogle; executive committee, John largely attended and thoroughly en- Dent, T. E. Reeves, E. J. Johnson, R. A. Hamilton, W. E. Johnson; premium committee, Jas. P. Perkins, Geo. J. Hamilton, W. T. Colvard; music committee, P. E. Fogle, Joe dent, Rev. J. O. Atkinson; first vice Worth, W. E. Gentry; committee to arrange premiums for the Ladies Department, Miss Jennie Worth. Mrs. W. P. Hamilton, Mrs. B. W. Tugman, Mrs. A. E. Graybeal, Miss Eula Todd; advertisement committee, W. E. Johnson, G. L. Park, Chas, S.

Ministers Wife Skips.

Newbern, Special.—The congregaand could not be located. The Interesting articles were read by tor's words were pronounced in as Rev. J. O. Atkinson, Clarence H. Poe fine oratory as has ever been heard in that pulpit and no word of central important address of the day sure or bitter feeling escaped his was that of M. V. Richards, land and lips. It was a very pathetic scene. Notes found in different places indiscate that she has left with a man named Grant. The Methodist church The following resolutions, offered is the largest and most influential in the city and one of the largest in the State and Dr. Beaman's charge over it has been marked with a period of

Killed by Live Wire.

Greensboro, Special.-Bryan Ben ton, the 12-year-old brother of James history of farming in Surry county M. Benton, city editor of the Morning Telegram, was instantly killed by a live wire late Tucsday afternoon hole with their plowing and harvest-ing. The wheat crop is fine and ripe, Christian church, and with a playmate climbed a tree. His fingers but up to Friday heavy rains have touched an uninsulated electric wire, fallen daily, rendering it impossible his leg another, the short-circuit causing him to drop,

Death of Miss Sallie Underwood.

Charlotte, Special.-Miss Ballie solidated Street Railway and Power Underwood, the young lady struck by

the Superior Court last week. The home of D. M. Pennington, a promote case is somewhat peculiar. Paris, a guard at the convict camp, shot Tom Toler, white, a convict, who was under sentence for running a blind tiger. The case was of unusual interest on account of its connection bite and scrach his friends. The lad

IN THE DAYS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOTS. STATE STREET, BOSTON.