

BILL ABEL'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution. If anyone else was concerned I would not write this sick letter, but it may benefit others who are similarly affected.

"No it wasn't the stomach. It was higher up where the left ventricle of the heart had got walled in and the trouble was what the doctor calls the angina pectoris, and my left arm was helpless.

"Turn, Angelina—ever dear—my charmer turn to see. Thine own, thine long-lost William here. Restored to heaven and thee."

Ever and anon I could hear it raining on the tin roof, but it didn't rain a drop. All night long I was murmuring "Turn Angelina, ever dear."

"I know that you say that you love me. But why did you kick me down stairs?" "Ping—pong—ding—dong—Turn, Angelina—Wish I was well enough to work in my garden."

"Why don't you shut that door? You look like you were raised in a stable." "The countryman sat down across the aisle and one seat in front of the young man and in a few seconds began to snifle, as if he was weeping."

"What a lot of sour old maids there are in your Ladies' Aid Society." "Yes, we're thinking of calling it the Lemonade Society."

first lesson taught a child. Their happiness depends on it and so does the mother's peace.

We old-fashioned people have but little patience with a generation that is trying to reform the ways of their forefathers—raising children on love instead of discipline and filling all the schools in the land with athletic sports and intercollegiate contests.

While I was half recovering from the morphia state I got to ruminating about the value of things and I compared good health and domestic happiness and the love and devotion of wife and children with fame and power and wealth and ambition and the very thought of them sickened me.

I wouldn't give a good shower of rain just now for Roosevelt and all he has got or ever expects to be. But I love Roosevelt because he hates Miles, and I love Miles because he hates Roosevelt and I despise them both—

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ALEXANDER CITY, Ala., June 14.—The destructive fire which swept over the entire business portion of the town and destroying several residences, entailed a loss of \$278,000, covered by \$123,000 insurance.

The Postoffice Department has under consideration charges against two North Carolina postmasters. Several days ago Seymour Hancock, New Bern's postmaster, was charged with gambling. Inspectors have just completed an investigation of charges against Postmaster Burton, at Weldon who is declared to be guilty of the same offense.

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GOV. AYCOCK AT COOLEEMEE.

H. E. C. B. in Charlotte Observer.

From a wilderness of vines and trees Cooleemee has been converted a prosperous cotton mill village. Three years ago the first work was begun on the Cooleemee Cotton Mill; today the village has a population of 1,200 souls and the mill employs 400 operatives.

The educational mass meeting, or rally, held here to-day, was for the purpose of getting the mill people interested in the school. It is the intention of the mill owners to erect a fine building and establish and maintain a first-class graded school.

"I am glad to be with you. I am under a pledge to be with you whenever I can. I was here two years ago, asking for your votes. I declared to you that if I should be chosen Governor of the State that the entire four years of my office should be spent in working for the education of the children."

"We have a great State—the greatest in the Union in some respects. Our people have always been conservative. We were last to go into the Union and last to come out."

"Massachusetts built churches and school houses. She educated all of her children. We educated the few. Massachusetts has grown enormously rich while we are the poorest State in the American Union. South Carolina saves us from being the most illiterate State. Our negroes are better educated than those of South Carolina. That is all that keeps us from being the most illiterate and at the bottom. The lack of education makes us poor."

"It will take money to do this. That is what hurts. You have been with me up to this time but you will grow cold now. I know you. North Carolinians do not like to let money go. It takes him five minutes to pay his taxes to the sheriff. There was never a fight fought out for education except along the line of taxation. Tyranny can never enslave an educated people."

"I came here to urge you to send your children to school. Work yourself and educate your boys and girls. Send him in rags and patches. Cast aside false pride. Don't sit and whittle on white pine, but go to work and give your children a chance."

"Occasionally there is a parent who cannot send his child to school. This is work for the Church and the good workers of the community. Take up the case and help the child. Provide for the parent."

"We want to educate men to work not away from work. The man who knows how to work does ten times as much as the man who does not."

THE APPALACHIAN PARK.

Charlotte Observer.

It was a little surprising to learn from our Washington correspondent a few days ago that a Southern Senator was hanging up the Appalachian park bill. It was more surprising still to learn later that this Senator was Mr. Bate, of Tennessee.

It is a dazzling idea, that of a great park of two million acres—more of it in North Carolina than in any other State—carefully protected and beautified by the government, a perpetual reservation, a pleasure ground for the people. But ours in the more utilitarian view. This reserve is needed as a protection to the lower country against the forces of nature.

Bones of a Mastodon Unearthed in Chatham County.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., June 20.—Bones of a prehistoric mastodon were unearthed at Westfield, Chautauque county, this morning, on the grounds of Mrs. Alice Peacock. Work had been begun on a low swampy spot to transform it into a fish pond.

Body Hurled From Coffin.

NEWPORT, TENN., June 20.—To-day while bringing the body of the small son of Hunley LaRue from Parrotville, where he had died while visiting his relatives, Undertaker J. H. Walker suffered a painful and peculiar accident.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A pretty girl with big soft eyes can teach a man anything in the world but common sense. After a man has gambled in matrimony, Wall street and horse racing are tame speculations.

The King Has Pneumonia.

LONDON, June 17.—England's acute alarm over the King's illness has not lessened by contradictory semi-official reports. Rumor now says he is threatened with pneumonia and the announcement that he will not attend the Ascot races to-day, further added uneasiness.

A New Title for Cleveland.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—For the first time in the United States the honorary degree of doctor of jurisprudence was conferred to-day at the Augustinian College of St. Thomas of Villanova. The recipient was former President Cleveland, who had already had the degree of LL. D. conferred on him by Princeton University.

THE PAGE AND THEIR RAILROAD.

Charlotte Observer.

The recent action of the Moore county Democratic convention in endorsing Judge Clark continues to furnish subject for occasional manifestations of glee on the part of his friends, who construe it as a rebuke to Mr. Hays of A. Page. It perhaps made but little difference to Mr. Page or his railroad whether the Moore county Democrats endorsed or repudiated Judge Clark, but it is a matter of great moment to the Democratic party and the people of the State are large whether prejudice or reason and equity shall govern in North Carolina.

The Salisbury Murder.

Some people call it "the Salisbury lynching." The true name is "the Salisbury murder." The murder committed by a mob in Salisbury last Wednesday was the most indefensible in the history of the State. The two negroes who were murdered had committed the heinous crime of murder, but nothing worse. They had not been guilty of the graver crime which is often followed by lynching. They had been apprehended, they were in the custody of the officers of the law, and the evidence against them would have secured their legal execution.

Craddock's Speech to the Woodmen.

After Mr. Cleveland had been elected the first time a crowd of excited and happy Frankfort Democrats, loaded with liquor and armed with a brass band, were parading the streets. Finally a happy thought struck them. They concluded to go and serenade Craddock, the Nestor of Democracy. They immediately headed for his residence, and when it was reached, commenced a perfect bedlam of noise and confusion amidst cries of, "Craddock, Craddock, Craddock."

Fatal Wreck Near Shelby.

SHELBY, June 19.—As the mixed train passenger and freight, leaving here this morning at 9 o'clock for Marion, on the South Carolina & Georgia Extension Railroad, was crossing a trestle 250 feet long and 75 feet high over the river, two miles north of this place, just beyond the highest point, the trestle gave way and the coach and four freight cars went down, completely destroying cars and coach. Some 15 passengers were on board. Mr. Lee Grigg of this place, was killed. Several others were shaken up and bruised, including the conductor, Mr. Ed. Turner, who is receiving treatment here at the Central Hotel.

A MINISTER'S TEMPTATION.

To Leave the Church and Devote His Life to the Needs of the World.

Rev. Geo. H. Detwiler preached a sermon yesterday morning which will not soon be forgotten by those present. During the course of his remarks the preacher said: "The greatest temptation of my life at times is to quit the church with her overburdening load of theology and dogma—leave the pulpit and go out to work where sin really is."

GENERAL NEWS.

It is announced that the President will make a trip through the South in October. The recent illness of Mrs. Roosevelt was more serious than reported. There will be no interesting event at the white house. The indications are that the bill for the relief of Cuba is dead. The republican insurgents have whipped the fight against the president and the leaders of the party.

Don't be a Second-Class Man.

You can hardly imagine a boy saying: "I am going to be a second-class man. I don't want to be first-class and get the good jobs, the high pay. Second-class jobs are good enough for me." Such a boy would be regarded as lacking in good sense, if not in sanity. You can get to be a second-class man, however, by not trying to be a first-class one. Thousands do that all the time, so that second-class men are a drug on the market.

Physicians never were able to advertise in newspapers and magazines.

Physicians never were able to advertise in newspapers and magazines. The one plea they use, that quacks pay for publicity, is illogical. By parity of reasoning, the honest merchant or manufacturer should decline to buy newspaper space because there are unscrupulous merchants and manufacturers who also advertise. The reputable physician, by his own confession, keeps out of print, leaving to the charlatan all the splendid benefits publicity and permitting him to deceive the people at pleasure. Incidentally reporters know that physicians are only too ready to give their names and address for publication in any case deserving of newspaper mention in which their professional services have been called into requisition.—Printers Ink.

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One of the sights along the Carolina Central Railway is the abandoned "State farm" near Wadesboro. This is one of the worst "ventures" the presidential error made. In the vast area of once cultivated land there are now only two or three little "patches" in cultivation.