Gastonia, N. C., February 6, 1896.

Cash in Advance.

No 6.

ABOUT TALKING PROPLE.

BAB DISCUSSES THOSE WHO KNOW WHEN NOT TO SPEAK.

The Home Life of Certain Mon the seribed-Different Ways Wives Treat Their Husbands-How Talkative English and French Mon Mandle Their Wives.

The cleverest thing that very clever man, Benjamin Harrison, ever said was in praise of a certain hely. Of her he is credited with saying: "She knows how to talk whon you want to talk, and she knows how to keep quiet when you want to think." There have been books written on "How to Be Hanry. Though Murried!" nave been books written on "How to Be Happy, Though Married," on "How to Get a Home, and How to Keep It," on "The Art of Living." Indeed there have been books written with all sorts of titles, to tall women how to keep their husbands at home and in love with them. and in love with them, but there has never been a book that summed up the whole situation as well as that Sentence does.
Mr. James Bauker comes home from

Wall street, tosses off his business clothes, dresses for dinner and then chats, and enjoys the cha of a charm-

chats, and enjoys the cha of a charming woman.

Possibly, after dinner, he remembers something, his sentences grow shorter, and wise Mrs. Banker grad ually ceases to speak and permits him to think. If he raises his eyes, he sees a pretty woman who has tactenough to seem employed about something, a book or a bit of needlework, but something that can be dropped when he is ready to talk again. His younger brother is not so fortunate. He has married a wife who permits no thinking time unless it is away from the home, so-called, and he has to undergo histories of the neighborhoud, of the household wornes, of the children, dergo histories of the neighborhood, of the household worries, of the children, of the servants, and of all the other wonderful things that a woman can talk about when she possesses what might be called an uninterrupted flow of language. Another bother is quite as badly off—his wife takes a bright speech with an indifferent starc, or a short answer, and proposes that he speech with an indifferent stare, or a short answer, and proposes that he shall think all his time. The woman who can talk when you want to talk and keep quiet when you want to think is the woman to be looking out for, inasmuch as she is the proper one

for you to marry. If a talkative woman is married to an Englishman, he coolly and caimly, either by indifference or brutality, gives her to understand that he don't want to listen to her. A Frenchman will endure as long as he can and then depart to his club, and, if he desires to think for any length of time, he is perfectly capable of finding some lady sufficiently congenial to permit him to indulge in thoughts while in her pres ence. An American—well, an Ameri-can is always polite, and if a woman can is always polite, and if a woman will talk, will persist in talking, and never allows even the thought of the thluking cap, it dawns on him easily divorce may be gutten in some States. Speaking of French people reminds me that the politeness usually credited them is rather exaggerated. A Frenchman's politeness is like the icing on a plum cako—there is no great depth to it, and it is by no means the best portion. An Englishman is more or less polite, as he chooses to be, to the woman in whom he is interested, but to the world at large he is as an unto the world at large he is as an un-mitigated boor. It is true that if one fell into the river an Englishman into the river an Englishman tion, and without making any row about it, but one can't go tumbling into rivers every day, and it does seem to me that a little less extraordinary bravery and a little more con-sideration about trifes would make all life smoother.

THE AMERICAN'S POLITENESS.

Au American is polite to a woman because she is a woman, and not as Frenchman supposes, because he ex. shell remains—what they expect to pects favors from her in return. She is a woman, and he, stronger in every way, can afford to cator to her whims, not retain the affection of an elderly humbrand The affection of an elderly respect her likes, and make himself her obedient servant. I often think he is too obedient, but still he is very nice. It doesn't hurt women, indeed, it is very good for them, quite as fat-tening as sweets, and much more efficacious in keeping wrinkles off their face than any well advertised cosmetic to feel that they have their own way. Enthusiastic? Yes, I am once in a while when I compare our men with foreigners. You know the old saying. "When he dies, a good New Yorker goes to Paris." Well, if that is so. goes to Paris. Well, if that is so, when she dies a good English woman in Paradise gets an American huvband.

These awfully cold days people have been saying how sorry they are for the poor, but I don't feel so very sorry for the awful poor, who can go to missions and all the other wooderful places, and have things given to them. I do feel have things given to them. I do feel sorry for such poverty as I heard of the other day. Two gentle women, mother and daughter, who used to give French lessons, but because of the hard times have lost their scholars, were discovered sitting on the floor, because they were burning the last chair they possessed. And they had had nothing to ent for 48 hours? The mother was over 70, and the daughter over 30. over 70, and the daughter over 30. They were refined, well-bred women, not ashamed to work, but ushamed to beg. How many more are there like them? God belp the genteel poor! Help that household where there are three or four little tots, a father out of work, and a mother, belpiess, because the youngest of the hables is only four

God help the roor gentlewonen who has to support somebody else, and yet must look gentest, and so during that must look genteel, and so during that freezing weather amored one of her wealthy scholars because she shivered so. That girl would have shivered too if her underwear had been the kind that she usually dedientes only to augment days. And pity is wanted for those households where there has to

it must be because the sins committed by the poor are forgiven them, for it is poverty that is demoralizing. The people to be pitted are those of the immense army of the shabby gentael.

And the woman to be pitted is that young one with every capability for enjoyment, with a feminine love for pretty clothes, with a liking for all dainty things that belong by right to pretty women, and who is truly women an enough to sigh out her wants all by herself and look obserful. It is hard to know that you are better looking than your rich cousin, but that you can't have a fresh frock, or a fresh pair of gloves. It is hard to know that you would enjoy a book or a picture, or a visit to the theater, but that you can't have it because the picture, or a visit to the theater, but that you can't have it because the money must go for sensible things. I can perfectly sympathize with the people, the genterly poor, who loathe sensible Christmas gifts, and who maintain that that is the time to give them some of the luxuries of life. Always there comes before me, when I talk this way, fair-baired, green-eyed, smart-figured little Becky Sharp, who summed it all up when she said: "It is so easy to be good on ten thousand a year." aud a year.

FUN AMONG WIDOWS.

With leap year there have, of cours come in some new ideas in the way of intertaining. The most amusing, and the latest, is the widow's luncheon. the latest, is the widow's luncheon.

It was given exclusively to young widows. The dowers on the table were violets, pansies and lilacs, with their natural leaves and great quantities of ferus, for green is the color of hope. Candles, though they are rather suggestive, were in their silver sticks, and made the proper soft light. The hoquets were violeta, tied with long mauve ribbons, and the menus of of mauve satin ribbon, with the belongings, that is the coquettish trippings of widowhood—the tiny cap, the black gause fan painted in one corner. Chace fruits were in dishes, with makeal baxes underneath; one, suggestively enough, played: ively enough, played:

Should auld acquaintance be forgot? while another one took up that rollick ing song which tells a man,

If for widows, you sigh, Lauru to kiss, and not ory.

As far as possible the guests were white, black or mauve. The quota-tions on the name cards were appropriate. One was:

Widow, as I may, be your own friend;
Your husband left you wealthy, aye, and wise;
Continue an awest duck—continue so.

One woman, whose widowhood was
the kind best represented by a bunch
of ferns and arranged for in Dakota,
had upon hers Lady Teaxle's inimitathe request, "You made me a wife, for
which I am much obliged to you; and
if you have a wish to make me more if you have a wish to make me more grateful still, make me a widow."

Another one announced that, "A widow has to assume all the innocates of a young girl without har ignorance." A clever woman can get up an affair because when the loving cup is passed around, it can be drunk standing and in silence, and "To the men, God rest

PAINTED FACES.

The fact that painted faces are get ting commoner and commoner every day is at once true and sad. Women who are young do not need paint. Women who are old, well, when they take to putting paint and powder on, you are forced to think that they are slightly nad. There are a few elderly dames who, in the bright sunshine, look white-washed, pink-washed, and, as the original skin will show through in spots, alightly yellow-washed. Then they to this study is a sunshine to the study in spots, alightly yellow-washed. they top this study in crude paints with a yellow wig, and one has a sensation not unlike nauses as one wonders what they look like when all this atuff is taken off and only the wretched gain by it. Such a face never captivated any man, and it certainly would not retain the affection of an elderly husband. The glasses fitted to the eyes of elderly men are always sufficently strong to make them fully comprehend the difference between a real and a made complexion. A clean face may be vulgar, but it is to be commended. What man would want to kiss a made-up lady and chance being poisoned by white lead? In the old days, when powder and rouge were considered indispensable the gallant cavaller kiesed the hand of his fatt lady. And her hand was kept immaculate, that this kiss might mean much to bim. Nowadaya men don't stoop down to kiss your hand; it would get their trousers out of up-to-date creasing. So a clean face becomes a neces sily to a woman who bas any liking for hat expression of affection which generally approved of, but seldom well done.

PAINTS, DYES AND KINGES.

Speaking of using paint on the face, here is a conversation I heard re-purted correctly.

"Yos, Munkacey has painted her."
"But, why was this? Wasn't her
husband satisfied with her way of doing it?"
"Oh, yes, apparently, as he let her

lay it on her cheeks so thickly; but then by this time he may have become sufficiently educated to understand that the impressionist's method of putting paint on with a trowel was only a fad, and that aniline dyes

spread very much on the akin."

And not five minutes after this, one of the men—the two were criticising their hostess—said to her, "You are one of the few women who absolutely have no are." one of the few women who accounty, have no age. You are always young, and with that lovely complexion would suggest a girl of 18!" Do you wonder that women make fucle of themselves? There are times in the life of every woman when a little rouge is a joy and a blessing. When you have been arying and want to hide your grief,

be an effort made to keep up a good appearance.

The Bibls says it is hard for a rich man to get to heaven. If that is true, it must be because the sins committed by the poor are forgiven them, for it is poverty that is demoralizing. The people to be pitted are those of the immense army of the shabby genteel.

And the woman to be pitted is that young one with every capability for make. It is too suggestive for a trade

The wise woman who realises that her skin is sallow, her eyes dull, and her general appearance indifferent, takes a regular course of lessons in takes a regular course of lessons in make-up; make-up intended solely for the evening. Then she can use her pencils, the rouge pot and her powder scientifically and artistically, and prople will say, "Little Mrs. Gav looks nothing in the day time, but in the evening she is quite piquant."

She is simply doing her duty to her neighbor. God implanted in the heart of every human being a love for beauty. Fortunately all of us don't consider the same woman the most beautiful in the world, but there are certain some things that must absolutely

triul in the world, but there are cer-tain some things that must absolutely belong to a beautiful woman. Her eyes must be expressive, her skin must be clear, though it may be dark or blonde or even that odd gray tone, but she mustn't have spots on it sugges-tive of her used for liver medicine. Then she must be feminine, and pos-sess what is known as a good head of hair.

All of these locks may not be her own, but they must be arranged to

From husband, as from lover, must she keep the arts of the toilet a secret, otherwise there will be times when he will know her, this man whose love whit know her, this main whose love she wishes to keep, as a guy, and no woman can afford that. For that is always remembered. She may be brautiful the rest of her life, but the brautiful the rest of her life, but the day when she was caught in an untidy gown, with her front hair in curi papers and her back hair reposing on the toilet table is the one day that is photographed on his memory and in such a way that it will not fade. Be as artful as you like in your effort to look well, and when I say artful I mean full of art. The gentlewoman of the older day, who made her special toilette for hed and permitted her gallanta, to the number of 10 or 20, to sit lanta, to the number of 10 or 20, to sit around as she drank her morning cocca, possessed great wisdom for she convinced them that she was always beautiful to look at, and that neither beautiful to look at, and that neither fare nor burglars would be met by anything but a charming woman. And a charming woman could, I do bulleve, frighten of a burglar even if she could not put out a fire. She is capable of much. She can rule the beart of a man, the brain of a man and when she is really charming, she can win her way to the heart of a god can win her way to the heart of, and gain the admiration of—a woman—of many women and among them Bau.

Pretty Shrewd Line. Forkville Enquirer.

Yorkville Requirer.

Of course, anybody who will steal will lie, and most thieves are pretty shruwd liars. There are few, if any exceptions to the general rule; but it is generally conceded that while the average Negro thief is not so sharp as his white brother in evading the conequences of a crime, in the character of his lies, after he is caught, he is unsurpassed.

A Negro named John Brown, with several alliass, stole a cow one might.

several silases, stole a cow one night recently from a colored woman in Yorkville named Molly Worth. The night was cold, blustery, a heavy rain was falling and it was no over rain was falling, and it was an easy matter for the thief to get to Hock Hill with his booty and without danger of being tracked. He tried to sell the cow to Mr. Brown McFadden. Mr. McFadden was suspicious, and managed to get the Negro to drive the cow into his lot, and under some pretense about the bank not being open, secured delay. Mr. S. A. McEtwee happened to be in Rock Hill. He recognized both the cow and the Negro. As the result, the Fegro was captured and both the cow and the Negro. As the result, the Fegro was captured and committed to jail. Here is where the shrewd lying came in. Magistrate Carroll went to the jail to get particulars, and Brown told his story.

"I never stole that cow," protested

"I never stole that cow," protested rown. "I just tried to sell it for Will Archer. He raised the cow, and was afraid to try to sell it himself because he owed two or three people Mr. McFadden paid him, they would be after him for it. No, sir, I never tule the new !!

Magistrate Carroll already had positive information that there was fictitious name in the case robability is that Brown will pay the

Our National Honor.

hibitoni Hopardor

It is highly desirable, should war ensue, that all the country stand together. Our national honor is worth more from a Christian standpoint, than the sentimentalism which, in the name of peace, will suffer another nation to take steps which, whether they touch our confines or not, eacnot be inter-preted otherwise than as indicative that that they will be reached in due time. For one, we believe in the Mon-roe dectrine. We know a little trouble now, in demonstrating it as a principle of a great people, will save a great war

Editor Merrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully reroumend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Steble, 2625 Cotters (Inventor Chief. down, could not east nor digest food, and a backache which never left her and felt tired and wear), but alx bettles of Electric Bitters restored her health and remewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and 100 (left a Bottle as ("many) and \$1.09. Get a Bottle at Court a

ARP IN FLORIDA.

HAVING A GOOD TIME DOWN IN THE LAND OF PLOWERS.

falks of The New Worms Which There Was Much Discuss over the Pickle and Olive-A Story About President Lincoln. Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Here we are—basking in the sunshine and breathing the balmy air of
the guif coast of Florida. The same
clear, glassy waters of the bay saluta
us with their placid smile. The same
surf is lashing the shores of the distant is tasked and the same sun drops
gently in to its water bath at eventide
and lights up the sky with a halo of
fast departing glory. The land may
fade, the evergreens lose semething of
their charms, but the sye never tires of
dowing streams or dancing waters or
the tides that come and go or the beautiful sensets that illumine the dappted
clouds which bover over this western the tides that come and go or the beautiful sunsets that illumins the dappied
clouds which hover over this western
horizon. I have been more or less
troubled with a provoking cough ever
alnoe the winter began. I have many
times had to get up from my broken
alumbers and make a fire and at by it
and dose my old larynx and lungs and
brouchial 'ubes with expectorants and
take a smoke of rabbit tobacco. I
have coughed until my eyes ran water,
but I am better now and the feeling of
depression has left me. The relief that
comes to soon at Clear Water reminds
me of my dear old friend Pitner, who
was languishing and puning away with
chronic indigestion. I stepped into
his store one evening to inquire after
bis health and he brightened up and
said he was better, much better. "I
have quit tobacco," said he, "and believe that I will get well." "When
did you quit?" I asked. "Oh, I quit
this morning before breakfast," he repiled. I traveled down with Dr. Henry
Battey, of Rome, who comes to Florida
to get rid of rheumatism, and he declared that his pains left him as soon
as he crossed the Florida line. The
doctors work on their patients at home
and prescribe all sorts of things, but
when they get sick themselves they doctors work on their patients at home and prescribe all sorts of things, but when they get sick themselves they run away to Florida. Every doctor in in this reigon moved here for his health. If I was young again I would study medicine and come right here and establish the biggest saultarium in the South, for it is a pitiful fact that neither hotels nor boarding houses give warm welcome to consumptives.

that neither hotels nor boarding houses give warm welcome to consumptives or invalids who are far gone with wasting disease. I knoent that all the afflicted cannot get pere for relief. Sometimes we have a bad day here—a north wind that is never welcome—but they are few ned far between. They only serve to mark the contrast and to make us prize all the more the blessed days that give us health and comfort. We have fires night and moretur, just enough to marking the the blessed days that give us health and comfort. We have fires night and morning, just enough to puralyze the evening chill and morning dews, but all the day we live out of doors or languish in the verandas that overlook the harbor, the lovely harbor, that is always flocked with sails or ruwboats or launches and is adorned with herone and sea guils and ruminating pelicass. The same squirrels and more are shell. The same squirrels and more are shelling nuts in our yard or gamboling among the trees and the qualis are whistling their evening calls in the chapparal near by with "no rude alarms of human foes" to disturb their sere-

All nature is lonely and neither the runors of war nor the issuance of bonds excites our apprehensions. Eng-land can't find us here nor get through

Our winter residents have all re-turned and some new ones whoses houses were built during the aummer have come to occupy them. The little spire of a new Presbyterian church is pointing mortals to the skies. Col. Geo. W. Scott, the philanthropist who built the Agues Scott institute, gave the lot—of course he did—and the community gave the building money. It is a little gem of a church with stained glass windows, and was occupied last Subath for the first time. I don't know anything that is a more grateful sign of civilization and good morals than the spires of the churches. And now let me express my pleasant surprise at judging an abundance of spire of a new Presbyterian church is

And now let me express my pleasant surprise at finding an abundance of oranges, beautiful oranges, in our stores for sale. They grow in this vicinity and I have seen some trees right in the town that were loaded with the golden fruit. When we left last May it was not supposed there would be any until another year, for many trees were killed above the trunk and all were injured. What a wandarful all were injured. What a wonderful restorer is nature! How diligently and takes care of her own products. We have oranges and grape fruit enough for the community, but hardly any for shipment. Strawberries are coming daily into market, but at present at too high a price for men and boys to eat. Only the women and girl children are allowed to frast upon this angel food. Let the old men chew their tobacco and the boys smoke their eigarettes, if they will, and claim no right to hades? food or lessies? Inps. Six hundred millions annually for whisky and beer and \$180,000,000 for tobacco, all with a sign over the door for man only,? Is enough for the lords of creation. the takes care of her own producis.

ords of creation. These women are an everlasting wonder to me. There is no telling what they can do when they get their heads set that way. They build most all the churches and keep up the Sunnay schools and missionary meetings. They drain our pockets of small change just as easy. They get minarter and smarter every generation. I see that Sonya Konaievsky is now regarded as the greatest coathematician in the world. Mrs. Mary somerville, not long since dead, was in her day the greatest and at the same time was an excellent wife and a busy, loving mother. This is what M. Franklin, the learned professor of mathematics in the Johns Hopkins university, eaps about them. Verily the new woman is hard upon our track in science and literature. Why, they have recently These women are an everlasting won-

formed a woman's club in our town and no man need apply. I ventured to cavesdrop them when they organized. For the first half hour they had to talk about their families and the habies that were cutting teeth, and how the children were getting on at school and who was sick in the town and what disease Mrs. Brown diel of, whether it was heart failure or neuralgia of the stomach, and what Dr. A. said about it, and Dr. H. said, etc., and then the exposition came in for discussion, but in due time Mrs. A. was called to the chair and Miss M. requested to act as secretary. The was called to the chair and Miss M.

requested to act an accrearry. The
times and places for careting were discussed, but not decided—no two could
agree. Mrs. B. suggested that wherever
it was held the histers should serve
some simple refreshments. For a ball
lour it was discussed vigorously wiss.
they should be. Three kinds were at
last agreed on. Sandwiches and malad
and either ten or coffee or chocolate.

One lady moved to add olives. Another had pickies as olives were toother said pickles, as olives were too expensive. The clab seemed to be divided and tangled up on this question, but the olive woman stood her ground manfully, or rather womanfully. After some afteen minutes a critical member mount the president ly. After some fifteen minutes a critical member moved the previous question. The president timidly asked what that was. Mrs. D. said, "Mistress President, I rise to a point of

order."
"That's right," said the president: "Inates right, sand too pressent, "ladies, I hope you will keep order."
"The previous question," said the clive lady, "is whether we shall have olives or pickies, and I do hope we will

olives or pickies, and I de hope we will have olives—pickles are so common and tacky. There is something literary and aristocratic about olives."

"I move to amend," said the critic, "by adding that those who want olives should eat them at home before they come to the club." "I rise to another point of order," said Mrs. D.

"Keep order, ladies." said the presi-

dent.

"The question is olives or pickies—is the club ready for the question?"

"Bendy," said the critic.

The ambible secretary rose forward and said, "Mistress President, I rise to a question of privilege—how much of all this shall I put down?"

"None," said the critic.

Miss 8. said, "Mistress President, I move to amend the previous question."

"You are out of order," said the

critic. ... Keep order, ladies," said the presi-"Olives or pickles?" said the clive

oman, "I move to lay the olives and pickles "I move to lay the clives and pickles on the table," said Mrs. C.
"I second the motion," said Mrs. D.
Our two hours are nearly out and we have done nothing but wrangle over olives and pickler."
The question was put and carried and the club adjourned because Mistress President said she had to go home to ber table.

the next the club settled down to bustthe next the club settled down to bustess. The president berriwed Custiness. The president betweed Custing's manual of parliamentary law and studied it and brought order out of disorder. Committees were appointed and writers and readers and reciters assigned to subjects and duties and now they are making progress.

By and by they will be writing for the papers and magazines.

This reminds me that the last Century Magazine has develed many magazine.

tury Megazine has devoted many pages to reminiscenses of Abraham Liucuto, to reminiscenses of Auranam Laudore, but has omitted the best thing that I have ever seen on tonest old Abe. It is too good to be lost. My friend Captain Leathers, of Louisville, Ky., found it hid away in the 37th volume and the 30th page of the war records that con-gress had published and distributed to

faw favored ersons. On the 14th of June, 1808, not long after the battle of Chancellorsville, Lio oln telegraphed General Joe Hooker, "Where is Lee's army?" Hooker replied as follows:

"Fredericksbarg, Va.—From the

best information I can obtain the bead of Lee's army is at Martineburg. There is also quite a force in my front on the plank road near Fredericksburg. To which Lincoln replied:

"Washington, June 14, 1863.—Gen. Hooker—So far as we can learn here the enemy has Milroy surrounded at Winchester and Tyler at Martineburg. If the head of Lee's army is at Martineburg. If the head of Lee's army is at Martins-burg and the tail is on the plank road near Predericksburg, three hundred miles away, the animal must be pretty slim somewhere. Can't you break him?

My friend, Colonel Frazer, of Mem phis, who winters here, has a small room full of those war resords and I'm going to peruse them. There are over 100 volumes how, and they are not half done printing.

The Farmer Pays the Tax. ulle Citizen.

Ashovibe Chizes.

The last legislature taxed everthing in sight. One result of this is that, when the the farmer comes to buy his seed for spring sowing he will have to pay a duty of 4 per cent. (2 levied by the legislature, 2 by the county) on the value thereof as a tribute to fusion. For instance, a bushel of clover need will cost him 30 cents more than it would had not the tax been levied; and

would had not the tax neen levied; and other seeds in proportion. The tax, it is true, is laid on the dealer in seeds, but, like any other tariff, falls on the

The sight main temesters at the daser of health goes in if he knows the right way, and, stars out if he shocker't. There are encousands of ways of greting side but unity one way to gut well. Do whatever your will, it you do not, just your of present and present a series of the properties of the sad passe, you will not get well, block, pure blood in the only thing that can bring perfect health. Constitution in a side-custe of the blood. A larges part of all december are transmitted fixedly to impurition in the blood, and can be carried by climbalizing thous with its Poore's Golden Blockeni Inconvey. The first thing it does be to put the which degrative system into perfect ordice. In climbalize the appetite, excitee a captions exception of the dispetive fixely and position assistant upon the start of the system and they are incontained assistant upon the start of the dispetive fixely and torrest them due to the opposition of the dispetive fixely and torrest them due to the system. The "technical flags of the covery has been used with invertibles of the system for over 30 years.

MURDER IN SECOND DEGREE

BONNER'S SLAYERS GET 30 YEARS.

The Judge Stated in Sentencing th Murderers That They find Bestved Att the Mercy They Sind Dose The Two Bells and Brantly det the Extreme Penalty of the Law, and Barid Credie. Who Confessed to Mar der in the Second Begree, Gote Pif teen Years. Charlotte Observer.

Charlotte Charver,

WARHINGTON, N. C., Jan. 31,—The
Bounce murder trial has coded, which
stands at the head of all marder trials
in the history of North Caroline. The
murder of Mr. John B. Bonner was the
and of a second Jesse James band, and
is is well for the county that it had
such a speedy termination, and while
perhaps justice might have been most
er met, yet all things considered it is
well.

At 2 a clock to day the court, house

anch a speedy termination, and white puriture justice might have been nearer met, yet all things considered it is well.

At 2 s'clock to-day the court house bell was rung and from all quarters the streets were lined with people making chair way in haste to hear the verdict.

The judge entered and took his seat and the clerk asked the jury if they had agreed. Their response name we have, if and then he maked "What may you? Are the presponse name we have, if and then he maked "What may you? Are the presponse name we have, if and then he maked "What may you? Are the presponse as the burguility or markers in the second degree."

The jury was poiled at the request of the counsel for Defendant Bell. A motion for a new trial was lodged for all the idefendants and was overcaled, and the jury in the county of Beanfort. What has led the jury to the conclusion! I do not know. It may be that it was on account of the yoult of defendants. Feasibly they thought the killing was not designed or intended by the parties at the outset hat the fatal niot was fired by Fiberril Bell, the youngest of the defandants after the others had find, and in some frency, fright or apprehension of discovery. The jury, I betieve, here and an innocent and inoderative man, and no one who beard the evidence and not one who heard the evidence and not one who heard the evidence and not one who heard the evidence and not be onlined in the market of the conclusion that them defendants were the perpetuators of the deed. They are all quilty—everyone of them—and the jury is rendering this verdict for murder in the second degree line excelled in the cross of the excelled the extreme people of the law for the evidence and injudged by the court that Uriah Bell. Sherrill 16H and W. H. Braatley, Jr., be onlined at hard labor in the peak to the confidence of the court that there of the second of appeal was civen, after which the case of David Uredle, one of this sy years."

Better of a people was given, after which the case of David Uredle, one of the second of

The first ballot taken by the jury showed that seven were for a vardict of guilty and five for acquittal. They had the case twenty hours before finding a vardict. The defendants showed ing a variet. The national snawes no emotion or surprise when the var-dict was roudered. Brantley's wife showed some emotion, but his father and mother sat resigned to the circumstauces.

Beath From Locklaw.

ockville Yeeman,

Yorkville Yeeman.

Bud Kelly a young negro man living on Mr. Pink Pursley's place, four or five maiss north of town, on Monday evening was cutting endwood nome distance away from home when his axe aluped and spilt one of his fret epen. Others were working near and cause to his assistance but he was unable to wall; a mule was sent for, and this he rode for a short distance, but becoming sick from the loss of blend, who anable to travel longer in this way and a buggr or wagon was sent for and in this he was lausled home. His attendants were ignorant of any means of stopping the flow of blend and did not send for a physician until the fellow was near death's door. At about 2 o'clock that night he was seized with lockjaw and did while in convulsions.

An exchange says: By order of the rector, the bell of Grace church at Morganton, rings promptly at 13 o'cl-ex. This is done for the purpose of reminding these interested wherever they may be or of winstever denomination, to utter a silent prayer for missions and missionsries. This special bour is selected because it is believed that at midday Christ was prucified.

James L. Francia, Alderman, Chi-oago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panaces for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the lags five years, to the exclusion of physi-cian's prescriptions or other prepara-tions."

tions."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Inwa, writes: "I have been a Mislater of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief us Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottless free at Curry & Kennedy's Drug Blore.

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GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

and everyone needs it at all times of the year. Malaria is always about, and the only preventive and relief is to keep the Liver active. You must help the Liver a bit, and the best helper is the Old Friend, Simmons Liver REGULATOR, the RED Z. Mr. C. Himrud, of Lancaster, Ohio, say.: "SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR brake a case of Malarial Fever of three years' standing for me, and less than one bottle did the business. I shall use it when in need, and recommend it."

Be sure that you get it. Always look for the RED Z on the package. And don't

for such an affence must be imposed in the case. It is considered and adjudged by the court that Uriah Bell, Sherrill Bell and W. H. Braatley, Jr., be confined at hard labor in the penitentiary for and during the term of thirty years."

Forties of appeal was given, after which the case of David Credle, one of the accomplices in the affir, and who confessed, was called. He was represented by Messra Stephan C. Bragaw, of this place, and S. S. Mann, of Swan Quarter. He entered a plea of guilty of sureder in the second degree, and Mr. Bragaw made a most touching appeal. He saked for marcy and referred to the fact that he had done the State great services in this case and that he is a weak, ignorant fellow, who has had no parents to rear and train him. The judge seutenced him to affence years in the penitentiary.

The freedomists are washing in deep water. Both parties to the unbody combination have long since thrown all principles to the winds and even their policy of spoils and expediency is allout to fail them. The hundred representation have long since thrown allout to fail them. The pudge seutenced him to affence years in the penitentiary.

The first ballot takes by the nury mann, the follows.

"in the mountaine," continued Mr. Sherma The Ropublical party stands here ready to the duty to pay the miblic della; to branco Southencies, to raise milliologic revenues."

The Roposition party reands are ready to do an duty to pay the public stells, to revenues. These sit? And if m, how?

What a raw juker Senator Shorman is on occasions. He calls the constry's attention to the readiness of his party to legislate, while engaged in a wordy quarrel with another Republican Senator who leads a faction nearly as numerous as and much more determined than the one which the Olmo Senator himself represents.

If the Republican party "atands ready" to legislate, why doesn't is start? As the diaguated German observed when the Frenchman grow enthusiastic about the water pouring over Nugara Falls, "vat's to binder?"

There is an impression that the party is "standing" because it cannot budge without diamembering likelf. If Senator Sherman would advance from jest to earsest be would admit that there are two Lepublican factions in the United States Senata more irreconcilable than any which divide the Democratic party.

It may be that the Sherman faction does not recognize Teller, Wolcott and Intions as Republicans. If they are not, there are pot enough Republicans left in the Senato to make a good minority showing.

Senator Sherman says the sataject is too zerious for joking. Then in the name of Teller, the most serious

Senator Sherman says the subject is too serious for joking. Then in the name of Teller, the most serious Statesman on the continent, why does not the Ohio Sanator make a personal application of his complaint? John Alles has never uttered such a side-splitting observation as the one which the press dispatches put in Sherman's

The Clinton Democrat learns th nome time ago a six year old boy found a torpedo on the track of the Southern Rathear near Goldstore. He played with it and it exploded injuring bin ley. The rathrowl was sued and last Monday a Wayne county jury awarded the boy \$500 for his wound.

The threspelle News of Jan. 31, any two S. A. L. freeght trains collider near Abbeville early resterday morning, completely demolishing two be employed, a dozen of more cars and so a rivingly injuring Engineer Jake Callett of this city, that is deed last night. Mr. Callett was terribly scaled. In war one of the best engineers is the service.