Gastonia, N. C., July 23, 1896.

then in Advance.

No 30.

BAB STILL IN TOWN.

SHE ATTENDS A SEWING SOCIETY AND CHATS ABOUT IT.

Where Man Is Useful-Personality of Mrs. Molintey—The Story of a Pastel Secrets About Merkings-Should the Dear Departed See In From Above-The Blessing of Porgettul-

I am still visiting. And having a good time, too. Pleasant Town is too attractive to leave after a few days' stay. In addition, we are haying some rare days—those days when there are wonderful fashes of lightning, when the thunder rolls as it God Almighty was setting off the powerful cannon of beaven, and the rain comes down in a pour against which umbreigns are no protection. las are no protection. Yes, these are the rare days, but not the unusual ones. The post can make verses, but we know what we have to endure, and the constant drip of the rain is the sound most familiar just now. The consequence is, we sit around and knit and sew and tat and do fancy work for the church basket. In between there is a little talking. As far as I am concerned, I have a great liking for doing nothing. I like to watch the tiny, sharp needle flash in and out of tiny, sharp needle flash in and out of the linen when it is managed by an expert sewer; I find a fascination in the rapid movement of the ivory knitting needles, while I am apell-bound by the quick throw here and the other throw of the peal shuttle. I joy in idleneas. It is a good thing in the country simply to live. To live and to let other people do the work. Of course, one has to listen, but one needs't make any special exertion, and can by special providence only hear that which is pleasant.

To-day we are atting around in the

To-day we are sitting around in the living room with that agreeable but selfish feeling that comes to people who are sheltered while somebody else is being breuched with rain.

MAN'S NOBLE RFFORT.

I am threading needles. That doesn't sound as if it were work, but it is. As I do it, I think how awkle. He takes the needle and poises it well enough. He aims it at the eye of the needle and it balks; then he tries again with the same result. Then he points the thread and intends the needle to slide on it. He only learns through a woman; to take a shorp pair of scissors and cut the thread thas if he wants to succeed in what he has undertaken. I am threading needles for a young woman who is beinstitching a tea cloth for the church basket. Somebody clas is making iron-holders. Why don't they make bolders for curing tongs? Somebody class is knitting lace and somebody else is crucheting allowers.

ley was she never let this girl, in her grievous state, forget that she had a kind friend and a comfortable home to come to if ever the world grew too hard or her work as an artist became

THE MAJOR'S PICTURE.

"I happened to be in Washington one year when this unfortune little lady was extremely happy; she had done a picture of Major McKinley in pastels which satisfied her, and she was going to send it to Mra. McKinley for a Christmas gift. In answer to it for a Christmas gift. In answer to it there came a letter which made the invalid artist very happy, and later on something else arrived that made her life a bit easier; though to be be quite honest she had never thought of any payment for the picture. She simply longed to show in the beat way possible her gratitude to a woman who had been more than kind to her, for she made her feel that she ulways had a good friend. The invalid artist? She will never paint abother picture. A will never paint another picture. A fow months ago her cyes were closed forever, and the poor little body has been given to that earth from which it may think your future will no hers is free from pain and she is happy."

After this I throuded five needles that weren't needed, and everybody worked quickly and with that curious shame that we American women have of showing that our bearts have been touched. Then the girl who was tat-ting announced: "I bear that those borrid white stockings are coming into fashion again. For my part they never make me think of anything else but the pictures in the old numbers of low, black alippers without heels and having silk ties orossed on the mater were wern. There is a rdy look about a white stocking. A black one suggests a woman of good taste; a red one, if it matches the silp. pers or shoe, is a proof that its wonrer has an idea in the way of harmony, has an idea in the way of harmony, and a heliotrope stocking hints that a woman is a little individual, but a white stocking—well, it makes the nokie look larger and adds nothing to the shape of whatever is above the nokie. Fancy when people used to wear black velvet stockings?

QUEEN BRID'S STOCKINGS.

the other day? The toe, sole and heel of each stocking were woven of the fluest black silk, but the rest, with the finest black silk, but the rest, with the exception of the very top, was of thread lace. Over the instep danced cupids, and above them circling the legs were rown of roses wrought out in the finest work. These are to be gartered with ribbons below the knees, for suspenders would tear them. But oh! dear, how many people would be surprised if they could rise from their graves!"

ONE HUSBAND'S SORHOW

The woman for whom I was thread-The woman for whom I was threading needles booked at her friend and said: "Let us hope that those who dis never see this earth again. Last year my bushand's most intimate friend lost his wife. We went to him in his trouble. He wept on my shoulder, told of her virtues, and I sympathized with him until I was absolutely a bundle of rare, as far as persons were thrzed with him until I was absolutely a bundle of rags, as far as nerves went. At the funeral my husband had to hold him up. He was so overwhelmed by grief that he staggered here, there and everywhere. Owing to the fact that he had no lot in the cometery his wife was in a receiving vault. I never saw such a widower. He was in such drep mourning that he recked with grief. Six months went by, one day lie came to ask my husband if he thought it would be effuette to announce the engagement before his first wife had really been buried! That is what a man's love is worth. The wonder to me is that women remain wonder to me is that women remain so true to their first loves. Of course, widows marry again, but a widow does not find it so necessary to get a bushaud as a man does a wife. At least it would seem so. There was one man in this village who wanted to jump into his wife's grave, and three months afterwards he was going around saying that he never knew what love was until he met the young woman whom he had selected as successor to the wife who had died. MEN ARE UREFUL BUT-

"I confess that men are useful; they can life heavy things, they are good at checking trucks, and in a way they inve their own place in the world, but when it comes to be a question of devotion, the average woman is far ahead of the average man. That is, when a woman really loves a man. Of course, these average intense loves. course, these very strong, intense loves are not overyday affairs, but when a woman loves a man and finds happiness with him no other man can ever

phiess with him no other man cau ever take his place.

'But it isn't so with a man. It seems as if anything that was fomnine and more or less gentle, and which made a home for him, satisfied him. Men are crude, and they don't know the fine gradations of love as women them. know them."
The girl who was throwing her shut-

for a young woman who is beinstitching a tea cloth for the church baskst. Somebody else is making iron-holders. Why don't they make bolders for curling tongs? Somebody else is knitting lace and somebody else is knitting lace and somebody else is knitting alippers.

And that reminds the woman who is knitting lace to say this: "I am a Democrat, but I confess that I have a very kindly feeling towards Mrs. McKinley. You know she is an invalid, and yet her beautiful white hands are never idle. They are always crocheting soft alippers for the feet of those who find the path in life difficult. And then, too, I have heard from a friend of her great kindliness and consideration to a young woman who was so crippled that she only moved about in a chair.

"All life was viewed in this way, but this brave soul was always cheerful. No matter how ill Mrs. McKinley was she never let this girl, in her colleged that the corner in the love of the awful something which we dread, and which we speak of as "it." I believe in a morriful from who was always cheerful. No matter how ill Mrs. McKinley was she never let this girl, in her colleged that the corner in the well are counted on to be lieve in a food who was a least that, she had a lieve in a food who was lieve in a food who was always clear full. The girly was she never let the spirit in the sound from the floward, and the sub-ject. She said: "I think all of us for the floward in the word to have an opinion on the sub-ject. She said: "I think all of us for the flow and it is a blessing that we do. What would the world ho if it were populated with men and women weeping for their first loves who do the world with men and women weeping for their first loves who have gond not only to forget decently those who have gone from us, but all the trouble and worry and sorrow that come to us from day to day. Fancy the horror if those who have gone from us, but all the trouble and worry and sorrow that come to us from day to day. Fancy the horror if those who have gone from us, but all the tr mcreiful God-therefore, I cannot bewho have gone before see those who have been left in this world. Fancy the husband seeing his wife consoled by the love and careses of another man! Pancy the wife looking on white her bushand yielded with rapture to the attraction of a woman younger, more beautiful and more interesting than she was herself. Fancy the father knowing that the children have forgotten him-that he is as one who has never been there can be no hell to equal that, and I don't believe a just God would put any such punishment on anything human.

FROM HEAVEN TO VEHIAL

There was a silence after this, and it seemed as if for a little while the women were all remembering. One probably thought of a grave which was overgrown with weeds, while another remembered advice that had been forgotten. Then somebody laughed. It wasn't an may laugh, but it was the evident emissaver to make everything lighter and pleasanter. And the girl who was making iron-holders inquired if anybody had seen the new veils. There was a silence after this, and it if anybody had seen the new veils. and someholdy elso said that veils were at once a great pleasure and a great bother. And the girl who was in town last week told us this: "The really new veils have a very line backgreined of black net, with huge beetles of huge rosebuds, hand woven, upon them. The effect is all right, if these voils are arregard. voils are arranged as the French women wear them, that is, draped around very softly, and not drawn close to the face; but when they are dragged light over the face; after the American fashion, one becomes an abomination of desolation. The average American woman places her veil across her lace without a wrinkle, and so she cannot wink, and if a beotle happens to place itself, in its lary way, on the end of her nose the result is grotesque. Now a veil is supposed to be charitable in effect.

"The woman who is no longer in her twoaties should drape her voil so that full folds are under her oblu, and the lines and cords on her neck that su-nonnes her ago are hidden by its flimsy fullness. In buying a vell a deal of skill is required. You want to choose

fixed on Friday, and never took it down all during the week !" FOR THE HEATHEN.

Everybody suiffled at this, and then Everybody suiffied at this, and then the lady who was making fianced pettlocate for the heathen in Africa said: "On, that is nothing. During the reign of Marie Autoinette a lady of the coort had her hair put up not oftener than once in two weeks, and there was the greatest lot of stiffened net, grease, whose and feathers used to arrange the fashionable colifure. One great belle had her hair dressed to represent three ships, and kept it up that way for a month. Clean? No, it was 't very clean, but then nobody was clean, as we count cleanliness, in it was't very clean, but then nobody was clean, as we count cleauliness, in those days, and a gentleman thought nothing of removing from a lady's colffure mything that she might find unpleasant or troublesome. I think, taken all togother, women are nicer in every way now. Cleanliness and good health are a fashiou, and a well-bred girl would as soon have a seventeeninch waist as keep her hair up for a month."

Just then it stopped raining and the sun came out. It was time for every-body to go home, and everybody congratulated everybody else because umgratulated everybody else because um-brollas were not needed. Do you blame me for wondering whether the things in the church banket would reek not only with orris powder but with gossin? Sill, I am very fond of gossip. There is something human about it. It is utterly unlike scandal, which is mallelous and brutal. It is just a pleasant chat between this woman, that woman, the other woman and

Advertising Soil Houses. der l'out Express,

It is a peculiar belief among the sonngaters of many families that the new haby sister or brother is the gracious gift of the family physician, and this belief is generally based upon the soleton assurance of papa and mama, who have to tell some fairy story in order to tide over those events that occur occasionally in the test regulated families. Now and then a boy takes the law into his own hands nod makes a mess of it. An instance of makes a mess of it. An instance of this kind was related at the last meeting of the medical society. It seems that the young son of a well-known tailor and the young son of a well-known doctor were very chummy, and the former accompanied the latter one afternoon on an advertising and the former accompanied the latter one afternoon on an advortising expedition. The advertising was done by means of a paint brush being quickly traced over any smooth piece of wood or stone encounted, and called upon the male population to purchase their trousers from Brown. Well, in the evening the doctor's hopeful returned, and his paternal derivative asked him what he had been doing during the day.

"Advertising," quoth the boy.
"Advertising whom?" inquired the ather You and Mr. Brown (the tailor)."

"Me?" "How did you advertise me?"
"Oh, we fixed up a sign that said
'Buy your trousers from Brown and
your bables from Dr. Jones,'" said

The doctor gasped for breath, think-ing that the boy was having undue fun with him, but he soon found out that his hope and joy was telling the truth, and it cost him money the next day to go over the boy's route and rub out all the advertisments.

Ashevillo Citizen,

It will be a mighty struggle. Ali the beneficiaries of monopoly; most of the capitalized wealth of the own-ers of protected interests that want ers of protected interests that want the many taxed that they, the few, may be benefited; all whose inter-ests lead them to favor an appreciating standard; together with those whose homest convictions lead them to op-pose the policy of free silver, will be arrayed sgainst the Democratic party from pow till the evening of 3rd of from now till the evening of 3rd of November. But why further post pone the contest even if we could It presses for artifement—a final set-tlement. No industrial interest ac small but feels the necessity for a de-cision on this question. No income is so slight but it will be affected by the votes of the people on this issue. The farm, the factory, the shop, the capitalist, the day laborer can stand anything better than the blighting effect of uncertainty as to the money that passes from hand to hand at every hour of the day. The time is ripe, the hone has struck. May the

Linney Higger Than his Party.

Concord Times, It is a noticeable fact that the Re It is a noticeable fact that the Republican platform adopted at St. Louis for the first time since the organization of the party away back in the fiftles has not one line upon the sectional issue—no bloody shirt in it. And the New York Weekly Post aptly says the reason is, the Damocrats as they come into full control of the government in 1898 promptly wiped the Federal election laws from the statute books. Despit not look strange and ridiculous to it not look strange and ridiculous to see and hear Linney and others harping and carping about election laws when the party at large has ignored the

Some time ago the one-year-old child of Mr. M. E. Lindsloy, of Franklin Forks, Pa., lad a very severe uttack of colic. Site suffered great pais. Mr. Lindsley gave her a does of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhosa Remedy and in ten minutes her distress was some. This is the best melltress was gone. This is the best medi-Somebody who knew said the first pair of knitted stockings ever made were orange in color and presented to Queen Elizabeth on New Year's Day. She thought they were fina. If she could rise from her grave I wouder what she would think of a pair I saw of a woman who had her hair for case by J. E. Curry & Co.

IN HIS OLD AGE.

BILL ARP TELLS WHAT AN OLD MAN OF SEVENTY CAN DO.

old Age Has Its Rewards as Well on Its Infirmities—What the Posts Maye Naid—Arp and Mis themdehild. Bul Arp in Atlanta Con Station.

Maid—Arp and Mis dreamdehild.

Inil Arp in Atlanta Con inition.

How many miles to Milybright?

Three score and ten," Now, since I have just passed my 70th year on this mundaue sphere, I can't keep that old refrain out of my mind. Three score and ten! It follows me about, and seems to say: "Your time is out, old gentleman. Every day you live now is dei gratia—a favor—an extra allowance that was not promised and is not deserved. So, be thankful and prudent, and dou't drink too reach ice water this hot weather. A young man's majority is M, an old man's 70. Twice he crosses the Rubicon, if he lives that long, and then comes another river—a darker une—and like Ceasar he may say: 'Jacta ext alea'—the die is east."

I was ruminating about this 70 years—this magical sacred number that is man's alloted age. Seventy learned men translated the Old Testament 300 years before Ubrist, and 70 disciples were sent out by Him as missionaries to preach the Gospel and establish His thereb. It was Moses who wrote that the days of our years shall be three score and ten, and yothe lived to be 120 years—nearly twice the allotted age, and half of which was labor and sorrow—working with a vexations and langrateful people. It is curious bow gradually the age of mankind dropped dewn from 900 to 120 in ten generations that succeeded Noah; then it dropped to 70 in the past ten, and there it stands. There has been no change for 4,000 years. The long soffering to the Creator seems to have been appeased.

Well, of course these 70 years are not the first limit for more or working the first past to preach the grading for the creator seems to have been appeased.

change for 4,000 years. The long sufforing to the Crestor seems to have
been appeased.

Well, of course these 70 years are
not the fixed limit for man or wuman,
but they are certically the allotment of
human longevity. But few go beyond
it. The wagon breaks down all over.
It can't be patobed up any more. For
several years it has been sent to the
shop occasionally for repairs, and been
doing light work, but the time will
surely come when wheels and axies and
bounds must all collapse. This is no
misfortune nor fault nor penalty, but,
as Judge Hammond used to say: "it
is the law of this case," and there is
nothing so very sad or horrible about
it. It is just such a change as all
nature is going through, and if a man
lives right, he has no reason to lament
its coming. Every seed of tree or
flower is a smybol of our own resurrection.

rita soming. Every seed of tree or flower is a smybol of our own resurrection.

Old age has its rewards as well as its infirmities, Moses said that the young men shall stand up and honor the faces of the old men, and many of the promises are a good old age—a full age—a ripe old age, as a shock of corn in its season. How considerate are the children to their aged parents, and how loving are their grandchildren. They run our errands and comb my back hair and black my shoes and go to the post office. The years from 70 to 80 are not always years of labor and sorrow—sometimes they are the best of all. Sydney Smith said: "I am 74 years old, am at ease in my circumstances, in tolerable health, a mild whig, a tolerating churchman, much given to talking, laughing and noise. I am, upon the whole, a happy man—have found the world entertaining, and am thankful to Providence for the Much decends of a man?s surround. part allotted me in it."

Much depends on a man's surroundbut more depends on his philosophy. One poet says:

"The world is very lovely. Uh, my God, I thank Thoe that I hve."

Another says: "I would not live alway, I ask not to stay Where storm after storm proves dark o'es the way."

Bryant writes beautifully about life and death and lying down to pleasant dreams. Dr. Holmes pokes his irresistible humor at old age:

But now his nose is thin And rests upon lifechin Like a sins!. And a crook is in his bnok And a moisschoty crack in his leagh; But I know it is a his for set to all and grin At his sec."

And it was. He should have rises an according to Scripture and tipped his hat to the poor old man. But the bears are extinct in that region, and the dostor know it.

the doctor know it.

Mr. Shakespears is somewhat sarcastic himself, for he makes Frince Hall say to Falstaff:

"Are you not written down with all the characters of old age? Have you not a molat eye, a dry hand, a yellow cheek, a white beard, a decreasing leg, an increasing corporasty? Is not your vuice brokes, your wind sbort, your chin double, your wit single, and every part about you biasted with antiquity?"

That is a vile slander upon the three score and ten of this generation. Look at the stalwart forms of many of At-

soore and ten of this generation. Look at the stalwart forms of many of Atlantan notable men who have long since passed the Rubicon, such as Dr. Alexander, George Adair, Chess Howard, Redwine and Lawabe and tig Jim Dunlay. "Hig Jim" says he is just the age of Bismarck and Gladstone, the three greatest living octogenarians—and there is no malancholy crack in his laugh. George Adair is still a Scotch Irishman from away back, and if he hada't have fallen downstairs at the "Old Villags School" show, would be taken for alsout three score and sve. and no more. And Dr. Alexander is not eyen a 65 year suspect. In fact, old age carries itself better now than it used to. People take more pride in their personal appearance, especially used to. People take more pride in their personal appearance, especially the women. I was just thinking about a neighber whose visits are always welcome—who comes with a smile and never says a bitter or a foolish thing. She is said to be old, but she still is benutiful, and sits in her chair with the graceful case of a young matron of the olden time. She has had trouble, but hides it in her heart, and is always calm and serene. Would that we all could grow old as gracefully and give

as much pleasure to those around us. But some folks are born to trouble as the sparks fly upward, and I am one of them about these times. The old cow wanted grass, and this has all dried up, and so she brake into my potato patch and eat off all the vines; and the Colorado beeties got into unother patch and just cleaned up all the leaves before I found it out; and the dog serateled a bed between the madelin vines and the wall of the versuds, and some of them are dying, and it hasn't rained enough in the weaks to run in the road, and my garden has dried up, and the city fathers won't lot me irrigate any more because water is getting scarce. The penalty is \$50 fine, but the mayor told me confidentially that I might irrigate on the sly, but I mustn't be caught at it. Like the negro preacher told his congregation that they must never be cotched stealing chickens. So, now when I steal water I do it darkly, at dead of night, with one eye on the hose and the other on Sandy Wikle, the waterman.

the waterman.

But my comfort now is in nursing and amusing our little grandchild. Her mother has gone off on a fishing excursion for a few days to recuperate her health, and she gave me the child. I say gave her to me, because she loves me batter than snybody, and that mates her grandmapleslous and finiters my vanity, and satisfies me that I am neither old nor ugly, nor is my voles troken nor a melancholy crack in my laugh. Is fact, I can still sing "Hush, My Dear" and "Julianna Johnson" with sufficient melody to put the little darling to sleep. I can answer that old old song "What Can an Old Man Do But De," by saying that he can take care of the grandchildren while the mother has gone a-fishing. he waterman.

Beyon. The Magnetic.

Democrats have not known William J. Bryan loug, but he has been a favorite from his first appearance ou the stump in Nebraska, when he was lees than 30 years old.

He has never scored a failure in a public appearance. His first speech in Congress lifted him over the heads of old debaters, as his speech at Chicago lifted him over candidates whose acrvices were topics in the households of Democracy before his reputation had traveled beyond Lincoln. It is literally true that he has nover made a speech which was not the notable success of the occasion, though estiment orators may have divided the time. He has been aided by his youth, his handsoms appearance and the electric vitality of his powerful physique, but the genuine quality of cloquence is his and the admiration which has followed him rightly belonged to his gifts, his industry and his enthusiasm.

Between Bryan and McKinley no sincare Democratic candidate is a here of tariff reform as well as a here of the 16 to 1 currency idea. He it was that led the memorable demonstration in the House when William L. Wilson's labors were crowned with success. And he is a Western tariff reformer—a free trader.

And he is a Western tariff reformer—a free trader.

May the omen of his commutation he symbolic of his election. May he forms into the people the enthusiasm with which he inspired the Chicago delegates. And if the American people still love youth, intellect and purity of life, the election in November will be another and greater ovation to William Jennings Bryan.

With the rest of the Missouri Demoracy, The Republic confesses keen disappointment. More knew Mr. Bland; knew his patriotism, his unselfishness, his courage and his shillty. He more than any man was the incarnation of the platform and his personnation of the platform and his person-

nation of the platform and his person ality would have grown fast in the campaign. His nomination would have developed an immense majority in Missouri and would have been strong in all the South and West. The Democrate of Missouri are not however, belied those of any other State in admiration for Bryan. He will have their votes and will carry

Having demanded for Mr. Bland the having demanded for Mr. Bland the highest honor the national party can bestow, the Democrats of Missouri will now, of course, tender to their allvar champion the highest honor which they control. If he desires the gubernatorial nomination, no doubt the convention will make the tender by acclamation. If he prefers to return to Congress, the Eighth District Democrats will be proud to stand by him to a man. Mr. Bland will not be President, but he will be a powerful figure on the Democratic side of American politics. American politics.

Affweet Yarn From Arkni

The bees of the Boston Mountain range in Arkansas are very industrious this year. The production of honey is so great that the farmers are hard pushed for a place to put it. All the barrels and tubs have been used up, and the supply of cott in baskets, which have been lined with heavy cloth, will soon be exhausted unless the bees concluded to take a rest.

"I desire to meet Mr. Russell on the hustings of North Carolina" says Mr. Watson, I want the people to hear us and decide between me and wint I think he represents. With their decision I shall be content. If elected Governor of your State, I shall see that every man, to matter what his station in life or what his polities, is given every privilege granted him by constitution of North Carolina."

Cample breatth his layer at the night of a face full of plumples. Huther cheeks, nucleus eyes, and a militar complexion will deep like bent intensions. Brintey is more than son deep. The stic is invertigative method as whiteen in plain character the conclusion of the healy. By Piccee's Robins Meetical Dimension is generated for the complexion because it makes the white body healthy—because it wakes the white body healthy—because it wakes the white body healthy—because it is able to purficult for the complexion because it is not purficult for the complexion of the same purficult for many factorial purficult for military the influsion of the lands. It is recognized the influsion of the same largetients is called a time the decided and no makes would, healthy flesh, if critics discusses of the branes, livey streament, howels, still and together minute—c discussed of the control is associated, discussed on the association of the same has a discussed on the same control—c discussed of the principles is the same

LINNEY BY ACCLAMATION

PINANCE AND TARIPF, HE BAYS, ARE NOT THE MAIN QUESTIONS.

The Republican Convention at Withoutow Resonainated Linney for theserow and Complexamily Avoided the fammes Before the Feeple.

The Republican Congressional convention for the 8th district met in Wilkesbore Oreniele.

The Republican Congressional convention for the 8th inst. It was a bad day and the attendance was not very large. T. N. Hallyburton, of Burke, was made both temporary and permanent chairman. Chas. Cowles, of the News, Dr. Brooks, of Jefferson, and W. G. Mandows, of Wilkes, were made scorolaries.

R. Z. Linney was put in nomination for candidate for Coogress, and was unanimously selected.

The following executive committee was selected:—Alexander, Jerry Smith; Asle, J. G. Hardin; Alleghany, C. C. Stamper; Barke, L. A. Bristol, Caldwell, J. M. Isbell; Cloveland, W. J. Hague; Povyth, John Reynolds; Gaston, L. L. Jenkins; Surry, R. K. Marshall; Watanga, G. W. Robins; Wilkes, Clarence Call.

The committee organized by slecting Clarence Call chairman, and Jerry Smith secretary.

SPERCHES ETC.

The "Bull of the Brushes" who glories in goring his own honest mainly.

The "Bull of the Brushes" who glories in goring his own honest neighbors, to win the plundits of Northerners, (B. Z. Linney, of Taylorsville,) was not present at the time of his nomination, and Moses Harshaw and others were called on to talk. Harshaw and others were called on to talk. Harshaw and his nice little speech, about the best of the whole crowd; and Marshall came down to business at once and said he was no politician but was a good wagon maker and was ready to take orders.

Linney, who had arrived, made his appearance, and smid applause was introduced by the chairman as the peer of Daniel Webster. Linney began his speech by quoting a little piece of poetry written by a fellow who was just entering a swollen stream.

"One D. W. Carpenter has entered this str Wheelers he gets across is yet to be sum."

"One fi. W. Curpenter has entered this spream, Whesher he gets across is yet to be suen."

He applied this to his own case. He then began boasting of his record in election cases in Congress, and repeated the speech he made in the Alabama case. (For a full text of his speech of acceptance look in the Congressional Record, in the Alabama case.) He touched on North Cerolina long enough to say that the good people of the State practice "damnable election frauda," and that what made him so mad about it was that they tried to or did steal 140 votes in Cleveland and cleated him at Winston. He gloried in his record of denunciation of the Southern people, and said it was the issue above all others.

He said that there were three classes of voters who are bound to vote the Republican ticket:

1st. Negroes: because they couldn't get much recognition elsewhere, and were something of chattels to the Republicans anyway.

2nd. Populists: because his committee in Congress had turned out three Democrate and put in Populists instead. He referred to the Lockhert-Martin case in the Charlotte district, and annoanced in lightning—sot thunder—tones that if any Popullat voted against him after that, he cight to be thrown down on his face and given 30 hard ones with two strips of raw hide from the "Bull of the Brushies."

3rd. Failed to mention this class.

anthon this

3rd. Failed to mention this class, but judging from his record in Congress, he meant gold bugs and combination presidents and directors.

Brer Linney's speech was consploutions for what it didn't contain as well as what it did. He forgot to mention his position on the financial question or the tariff question. May be be doesn't know where he stands. People were anxious to hear him on the financial question but they "got left." John Hood, of Durks, who seconded Linney's nomination, getting nervous John Hood, of Durks, who seconded Linney's nomination, getting nervous on the matter as Lioney kept threatening to close, sent a slip of paper to him. Linney glanced at it, and stuck it in pocket. After telling how good McKinley is to his sick wife, he pulled out the slip of paper and let it drop on the floor while gesticulating against the South, and failed (intentiously) to pick it up. The 'krontets man gathpick it up. The Caronicie man gathered it up afterwards and here is what ered it up afterwards and here is what it said;—"Can you explain your position on the silver question?" Not even that could bring out a word from the neighbor-goring "Bull of the Brushies." He simply pouced in the heavier on Alabama, Mississippi, Cleveland county and Winston. If he has any convictions on the silver question, he refused to let anybody know it.

FOOT NOTES.

Jesse F. Walsk, of Bikin, who on
one occusion thought of being Linney's
private clerk, came up to the depot,
but wouldn't come over to the conven-

but wouldn't come over to the convention for fear it was another joke. Late in the afternoon he became convinced that the convention was a real fact and he came over, but was too into to take any part in it.

Uncle Dick Franklin, who hauled tobacce up here from Eikin the time Linney was to have appointed bis shork, was here, but he suspicioned things and was sure of the convention only when he saw it in sension.

A colored man, after Linney's speech in which he said all negroes were bound to yote for him, asked one of our citizen's, "Why is it that a colored man is not allowed to yote as he pleases, just the same as a white man?" He wasts Linney to explain.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Braises, Sores, Uleers, Salt liberm, Pever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Liande, Chilblatus, Corns, and all ckin Eraptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect attacation, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For ante by Curry & Kennedy.



ARTREM REWALL

was born at Bath, Maine, Noves
25th, 1836. He has been a lifeDemocrat, and has been a highDemocrat, and has been a highthe Maine Democratic State Comthe Sewall estate, in Bath, which
have in the peasassion of the Ne
family since 1760, when his g
grandfather took the title, only t
removes from a grant by King Geo
Mr. Sewall married in 1859. His was Emma D. Crookes, of is
There are two children—Harold
and William D. Harold M., was
pointed, during Mr. Cleveland's
administration U. S. Consul Geo
at Samoa, but has since gene ove
the Republican party. Mr. Sawall
been engaged most of his life in a
building. In the early days he b
this wooden whalers and constant
which the State of Maine was fam
The firm has been "Sewall & Son"

which the State of Maine was famous. The firm has been "Sewall & Son" for three generations.

Air. Sewall is president and principal owner of the Bath National Bank. He was president for nine years of the Maine Central Railway. He resigned the latter position two years ago. He was at one time president of the Eastern Bailroad and has still quite considerable interests in railroads and in railroad building.

Hos. C. S. Wessen.
Southern Tubusco Journal.

This favorite son of Winston will be
the next Governor of North Carolina,
we hope and believe. He was the
choice of the Democratic State coman his nomination, and it is on ince to step into the politics when the great tobacco the succession of the succession o the Old North State is interested the success of a candidate for pub office, as it assuredly is in this instance. Mr. Watson is an anti-trust with an anti-trust record! Who denot remember his introduction of this is the lower house of the legist dure three years ago, the smin object of which was to drive the Tobase Trust out of the State; his braves as hard fight to make it a law; lise was member, and its failure in a time Scenate? Who has forgotten a splendid, valuable service he reades two years later to the afficet of a Trust on the price of less tokance this State, in the suit of the America Tobaseo Company and the Bonas Company vs. the Winsten Clears as a good man should hate as uncle thing.

Anchine Company? He bates a tas a good man should hate an unce thing.

North Carolies, one of the witrust-ridden States in the Unineeds just such a chief exceed Our tobacco growers, dealers manufacturers have been hurt grouply by the Trust. They is affered directly and sorely at inside of the granding menopolis corporation. That Mr. Watson, the gubernational chair, would featlessly with the oppressors and spoters of his people there can be doubt. His campaign—and a bright eloqueut, corrageous, magnetic is a gestime power on the stams will enlighten every citizen as to true character of the enemies to the progress and their prosperity.

The Hon. U. R. Watson is loosed the orice, May spooses some to in November next?

Two years ago Wm. J. Bryan de-livered the commencement address at the State Normal and Industrial School at Greenstoro. Miss Gertrade M. Bagby was class prophet, and said Bryan would be the next Democratic numines for President and would be viscusd.

lt is the same old story and stantly recurring that Elmmo Regulator is the best family a "We have used it in our far eight years and find it the la citie we ever med. We there is no such as Simmons Liver Rages Mrs. M. E. S. Adangton. I N. G. "Each member of earnes it as occasion requires." Smith, Mt. Veruon, K.