Gastonia, N. C., August 27, 1896.

(Cash in Advance.)

No 35.

### BAB AS A HORSEWOMAN.

HER EXPERIENCE WITH A GENTLE STEED IN THE COUNTRY.

Rural Mouses and the Number of Thes -Indian Names Too American the Americans-Aust Marin's Willie as a Guide and Philosoper -- t'eminine Contruriness

Aupt Maria's Willie is having a week's vacation and spending it at home. He is at present clerking in a hardware store and burning the midnight oil in the interest of Greek. He is saving his money with the view of going to college and then studying medicine, which means, of course, either becoming a very rich man or starving. There is no happy medium in medicine. Willie, however, is likely to succeed. He has the first requisite toward being a good doctor. He is intensoly sympathetic with women, and sees nothing funny in anything they do. The counsequence is that he was willing to undertake teaching me how to drive. At first, when I saw the heart was to see for the counter of the counter was willing to undertake teaching me how to drive. At first, when I saw the horse I was to confrol, I feared that his opinion and mine would differ in regard to speed. He was an animal with a curious eys. Framed in white, it seemed to flicker about in an unsteady sort of way, and looking into the future I imagined him sailing through the village controlling the reins, while Wille and I were dashed out and had our brains spilled. But things never turn out as I expect them to.

The colored gentleman who held this animal while I mounted the wagon told animal while I mounted the wagon told me that he was a great horse; that he had blood in his veins. I was glad to hear this, for from his eye I feared that gunpowder filled that portion of his system. He said that he was a "progeoy." This was rather terrifying, but under Willie's advice I took the reins and off we started. It took me some time to get used to that horse's eye—the right one.

He kept looking back and looking back as much as to say, "You don't hold those reins right." And I didn't I held them in a fleroe way and tugged at them in a tantalizing (ashion that would have made a horse bred in Kentucky on Kentucky whiskey lose his temper. But as I looseurd the reins the eye ceased to stare at me, and it

temper. But as I loosened the reins the eye ceased to stare at me, and it dawned on me that Willis, in his sympathy with me, as a woman, had hitched to that wagon not a borse, but a sheep, and that there was no neces-aity for me to hang on to the reins at all; it was only asked that I let the horse alone, and then he would take the drive that was best for both woman and beast. We went at a pace that was easy, kicked up no dust, made no noise and gave passers by the impression that I was driving, while really the borse was pulling the wagon and regulating the speed to suit himself. I think this is the kind of borse I like. think this is the kind of horse I like. I now know that if I set up a trap in the city the best sort of horse for me to buy would be one that in his early days was attached to a crosstown car. In time he could be fattened, made to look sleek and well, and then attached to my vehicle. We might hide the bell under the seat and ring it when we wished him to stop.

### THE NAMING OF HOUSIGS.

There is one good thing about driving a sheep in the country—you get a chance to look at the houses. What pleases me was the sudden fancy that has arisen for attaching names to cottages. A small house, painted a milky some other equally mythical establish-gray, with flerce-looking turrets, that ment. The third daughter does noth-anggested papper-boxes, bore the legand ing, and for this the world is very in white on a black ground announcing thankful—but she is the prettiest, and A rather miserable-looking house, wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault painted a light rose color, with green with these people for getting all the shades, having a buby bay window and a plazas that permitted one rocking that and two foot-shools to crowd it, absolutely dishonorable was the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with them for the chair and two foot-shools to crowd it, absolutely dishonorable was the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with them for the chair and two foot-shools to crowd it, absolutely dishonorable was the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. Now, I don't find fault with these people for getting all the contribute to her wardrobe. a plazza that permitted one rocking chair and two foot-stools to crowd it, was called "Bimburst." After that there was a succession of Hursts, from Cakhurst to Mapleburst. Of Mapleburst it may be said that there was not a maple tree within five miles; but the proprietor, was a bit of a wag, said they suited their living to the name of the cottage, and had maple sirup for breakfast. I do not see why this mania for naming houses has increased, unless it is that the feminine part of the establishment like to have a name at the head of their letter paper. Somebody with two scress of land in a hollow calls her place "Hellevne," and the only view to be gotten is the back of a brewery. Somebody else, evidently of a despondent state of mind, named a glosmy-looking cottage "Woodlawn," with a hope that the architect will feel as funereal as he ought to. Then as funereal as he ought to. Then there is the nest that looks as if it were painted with the yolks of the eggs from a dairy that dealt in secondalses ones, and this is proud of its title as "Roma's Bower." Then there is Sennyside," Sunnyside being next to a cemetery, and with no said of cedar trees about it. "Dulce Domum" is painted above the door of another mansion—in color it is bilious, not

sweet,

If people really have places worth
naming, why don't they go back to
the Indian language, and seck for
names that have meaning, and that
are not silly? This is not my suggestion, but Willis's. He said, "Why
not name some place 'lona,' which
means hunter's rest? Or, why not
call a bouse that in surrounded by a
park, in which there are brooks and
little lakes, 'Taluia,' which means
fair view. Or another, built of stone,
and on a high mountain, 'Tarlo,' and on a high mountain, Tarto, which is a beautiful rock?"

### AMERICANS' RNGLISH WAYS.

1 told Willie that nobedy would call their places by these names, because they are American, and the average American likes to name his country piace after some castle built and in-babited by an Englishmau. In the next town to us, and to which I am driving, there is a faucy for adding villa to the name, and so there are all serts of colored villas, and villas with

people's names before them, and villas with nonsensical descriptions ahead of them, while in reality they are nothing but small cottages submerged upder big titles. One man has named his "Gotham." I suppose he thought it sounded big, but as he made his money in tinued meats, all the the small boys in the neighborhood call it "got ham." As Willis knows everybody around here, he has told me the history of the people as he has pointed out the houses. One rather dilapidated looking house was occupied by a man who has divorced his wife, and when I asked why, he said it was because her taste was bad. She ate molasses on fish and Worcester sauce on pie. I thought he was not telling me the truth, but as Willie lacks humor altogether, he was simply stating a fact.

Willie lacks humor altogether, he was aimply stating a fact.

What a lot of queer people there are! Willie forced me to study one family—the Dashers. A long time ago they were rich; now they are poor; but they float along on the wave of society, and nobody knows just how they support themselves. They have this little cottage in the country, and in the winter they are all in town visiting the many friends conragious enough to invite them. The mother is a popular nulsance. This sounds like a contradiction. Early in poverty she made up her mind that to be eccentric would be decidedly advantageous, so she is slovher mind that to be eccentric would be decidedly advantageous, so she is slovely in her dress, greedy as far as feeding is concerned, pushing from a social standpoint and with sufficient courage (it might be called cheek) to go where she is not invited, with a perfect certainty that she will be excused because she is "so odd." Society ought not to permit odduess in women.

The fact that this one will use a sloc lace for her corsage and wear Indis-rubber shoes in a ballroom should be sufficient crime against the social law to ustracize such a woman.

should be sufficient crime against the social law to estracize such a woman. It is true that she is bright and entertaining. She has also been given the reputation of being good-natured, but when she troubles herself, she can say when she troubles herself, she can say the bitterest things imaginable and flay alive anybody or anything who happens to displease her. Now, why do people endure Mrs. Dasher? For no reason in the world except one—a scutimental sympathy. Pitying her in her poverty, the Americans are too chivairous to deliberately kick out a woman but the time has arrived when woman, but the time has arrived when the American woman should learn the

the American woman should learn the art of freezing out, and there would be fower Dashers in society.

People say: "Oh, Mrs. Dasher is so good-natured, I cannot refuse her demand for an invitation." So she gets the hospitality and often the gifts for which she deliberately hints. The father is a nonentity. The daughters are nothing in particular. One cannot say they do anything very wrong or that they do anything very right. One paints a little—very badly, indeed—and all their acquaintances are asked in regular rotation to accopt somothing that "dear Lena has painted, and while she cannot afford to give it to you, she feels that it would just suit one of your rooms so well, and really one of your rooms so well, and really you must take it and just give her what the paints and canvass cost."
When the amount is discovered,
women are apt to conclude that canvas

### CHARITY MUSICALES.

The second daughter plays a little, enough to make one wish that she played less, but this is sufficient excuse for their having entertainments where really good musicians and artists are drawn for sweet charity's sake—the object being a reduced gentlewoman whose name they decline to give, or some other equally mythical establishment. The third daughter does nothing, and for this the world is very that it was the "Priory." What was all the wealthy acquaintances are ex-the prior, and where all the mouks? peeted at intervals to contribute to her absolutely dishonorable way that they go about it. To-day nobody thinks any the less of a woman who earns money. The English nobility have set money. The Forgiss housing have set is a very good example in that respect. But I do find fault with the foisting of bad work upen people not courageous enough to refuse it, and the presumption of giving out favors for charity when the money is really put into the family nurse.

into the family purse. DAB KATES SHAMS. I hate all shams from pillow shame I hate an anama from pinow sustain down to human ones, and when a newspaper the other day said that towel shams were coming into fashion I then concluded that social demoralithen concludes that social demorali-zation will come upon the city where they are to be used. However, it was in Chicago, so it does not matter much. While I have been talking about the Dashers, a dignified gentleman, sitting just beside me, has been pulling my sleeve to notify me that we pulling my sleeve to rotify me that we have stopped at the candy store. He is a gestloman, if he is a dog, and he is apending the summer in the country—his first. Not that he is a young dog. Alas I he has reached a point in life when he is spoken of an Blass Billy. He is fat, he has lost most of his teeth, he has seen a great deal of life, but he is a gentleman. He nover samped at a child, and he has endured many a kick in silence. He never hurt anything smaller than himself, and he never told a secret. He is extremely foud of soft cakes, but he would not touch one if it had a taste of liquor on it. He drinks after taste of liquor on it. He drinks after dinner coffee, strong, black and sweet, but he doesn't want any brandy in it. nor does be fancy cream. He leaves that for the kittens. Do I love him? Better than all the young pupples, because he is an old friend and a faithful one. And old friends and old books and old shocs and old wood are always the best. He was a wise man who wanted old friends to talk to, old books to rund, old shoes to wear and old wood to burn. He knew, having these, he could get all that was good these, he could get all that was good in life. The good things in life are worth having. Don't you think so

Of contac you do, because in this, if in nothing size, you agree with Bas.

# ARP AND THE WEATHER.

### EXPLAINS ABOUT THE EXTREMS

HEAT OF JULY AND AUGUST. Unfite Him for His Work-Counct Hos

in the Unrden-Mrs. Arp Borrows a Baby and Bill Tries Not to Snore.

Julius Caesar was a very greet man. He was a democrat and the leader of his party when only 33 years old, and held the bighest office before he was 40. But I don't understand what made him cut a slice out of the middle of the year and name it July. And his son Gus did the same thing and named it August. If they wanted to disremember the year and add two more months why didn't they take it off the tall end and lap them on to December. I don't like July nor August nohow. It seems to me they get hotter and hotter as the years roll on. I can't work in my garden. It is so warm that I can't gather the vegetables nor mow grass for the cow with any comfort. I sweat all over with perspiration and have to change my garments every day. We don't go to bed until 11 o'clook and can't sleep good for an hour after, but I reckon it will come all right again before long. I reckon so. It always does. Whatever is is right.

hour after, but I reckon it will come all right again before long. I reckon so. It always does. Whatever is is right.

My wife borrowed the baby again last night. Ever and anon she has to have a baby to stay over night and sleep with her to remind her of the good old times when she nursed her own and fondled them and patted them in the restless night. So little Carolins, who is the youngest grandchild, was left with her to comfort her and it made both happy, for the little thing loves both grandmas and hardly knows which mother she belongs to. I got to sleep about midnight, but my olfactories or esophagus or laryux or throttle valve or whatever you call it was out of order, and I suppose I was snoring pretty lively when I heard a voice calling me: "William, William," Asleep or awake that uxorian voice always makes me jump with alscrity. I hastened over to her corner of the room to see what was the matter and ran against the center table and a chair and waited for orders. Suddanly she whispered: "I jest wanted you to turn over. You snore so loud you will wake up the baby. Don't snore so."

With a subdued feeling I started

With a subducd feeling I started back to my bed, but it was awfal dark and I couldent find the round table that was in the middle of the round. Slowly and cautiously I felt my way, when suddenly my nose collided with the top of the mantelpiece. This guided me to my little bed again, and I assumed a tired and recumbent position and ruminated on the battle of life. But I mustent snore was the order. The baby mustent be disturbed. This injunction weighed so heavily up. life. But I mustent snore was the order. The baby mustent be disturbed This injunction weighed so heavily upon me that I was afraid to fall into a deep sleep and of getting sonorous again, so I slumbered along and dreamed I was traveling to Heaven or some haven of rest, and on every barn and board fence and locky cliff there was a red letter sign like a patent medicine sign, and it said; "Don't Snore! Don't Snore!" and by and by we reached a high mountain and there was a youth climbing it with a banner, and I thought it was the excelsior obap we used to see in the blue-back spelling book, but as the breeze unfolded the banner I saw it was "Don't Snore, Don't Snore." Just then I was makened by a gentle sonorous offactory sound that came from the other corner of the room, and so I ventured over there and touched her tenderly. her tenderly, and whispered; "Dou't snore: you will wake up the baby," This haby-raising business is about the biggest business I know of and the

the biggest business I know of and the most responsible. I was one of ten that my mother raised, and my wife has raised ten, and it looks like some of our posterity are on the same ancestral line. But there were no grandparents in our family and we little chaps had to rough it like Caln and Abel did. Nowadays it takes two perents and three or four grandparents and several aunts and a nurse and a baby carriage to raise a child, but that is all right if acute and a nurse and a baby carriage to raise a child, but that is all right if the child is blessed with such privileges. The dear little things ought to have a good time in infancy, for trouble will surely come when they get older, and I rejoice that the modern children have a better time than we did. I remember the little brown cradle that we were all tooked it and did. I remember the little brown cradle that we were all rocked in, and when there wasent a budy carriage in the town. I remember when the average child had no nurse save its mother and she did the housework and made all the garments, too, and dident know she was having a hard time. The little chaps dident have their faces wasted nor their elethes changed but once or twice a day, and they were set down on the floor or the ground and given some horsemade playthings, and they, too, dident know there was anything better. Even the children or wealthy parents were turned over to wealthy parents were turned over to the little darkles and were happy in their keeping. I remember when Evan Howell, the political dictator, Evan Howell, the political dictator, was bobbing around with the little biggers and got so dirty playing in the sand you couldent mot him nor tell tother from which. But now his little grandchildren go around in leess and ribbons and gold buttons and ride in a \$40 bathtab; and Evan thinks it is all right, and I recken it is. Ours come as near doing the same thing as they can, and so do everybody else's. It is a beautiful trait in human nature to improve on your own calsing and to

the pony but work should be mixed with pleasure. Sometimes I think there is too much schooling and colleging going on in this generation and too little work. The curriculum of our public schools is now wine long years, say from eight to seventeer, and then comes three or four more of college, and no work in all that time, so habits of industry, nothing but books, books, books. There is hardly a sweet girl graduate in the state who can make her own dresses. She goes to the milliner and kneps her pour old father on a strain. Perhaps the college boy takes an honor and gets his name in the papers, and then of course, he must study law and dabble in politics and depend on the old man for support. This kind of nice, smart, good-for-nothing boys are in every city and town and village. They know nothing of the practical concerns of life. They couldent pian a house nor run a sawmill nor an ice factory nor a brickyard nor even a little farm. They know nothing of horticulture or the science of growing flowers and evergreens. They couldent hang a door or make a gate latch or put a rulier window cuttain. But they know a little Latin and Greek and some geometry and perhaps can tell you whether the deluge came before or after the flood, and they can play baseball and football and dance the german and wear tanned shoes and bellybunds to parfection, but they are good boys and so smart and have such nice manners and winning ways that their mothers are proud of them, but their old fathers are serious and perplexed. College life is very fascinating both to boys and to girls, but to most of them it is a waste of precious time. Education should be mixed with labor. It should be hard to get, not easy.

# Woman Presidential Elector.

not easy.

Ounver (Col.) Republican.

One of the three Presidential Electors nominated by the recent Wyoming Republican State Convention is Mrs. Sarah Malloy of Laramic County. Mrs. Malloy, who has accepted the nomination, is the wife of Larry Malloy, Superintendent of the Wyoming Division of the Union Pacific Railroad. She was hern near Columbus, Ohio, and has lived in Wyoming since 1870. She has always been a Republican and votes in opposition to ber husband, who is a Democrat. Mrs. Malloy has served as a delegate at County Conventions, and is well informed upon the current political questions of the day. To a reporter she said she did not seek political honors, and would not accept the present one against the wishes of her busband, or if its duties interfered with those of her home or family. It is, however, she thinks, the duty of women in States where suffrage has been granted them to perform such duties as may be assigned them when they do not conflict with the higher duties of the family and home. Mrs. Malloy has four children, the oldest eighteen years of age. ver (Col.) Republican

### Two Old Ladies in Cleveland. Shelby Aurura.

Shelby Aurora.

There are living in this county two old ladies, sisters, aged 73 and 75 years who make their own living. They live alone and do their own planting and reaping. Some years ago they allowed a stack of oats to remain in the field (because they did not need it) until it was so surrounded by little trees that it was necessary to cut a road to get to it. They now have corn, fodder and other products several years old. It is said they have, in their house, a new cook stove and burean this have. new cook stove and bureau that have never been used and that are kept covered with quits as a protection from dust or rust. They are hale and bearty and set an example of industry that many men would do well to follow.

### A Minister in a Hot Place. Durham Sun.

Rey. A. P. Tyer, financial agest of Trinity College, left this morning for Greensboro. He has been down on Roanoke Island and in other places in eastern North Carolina. He was down there during the hottest weather, and says he never experienced anything like it. He went over to Mag's flead in a sail boat. The sails hung as lump as a soiled , ocket bandkorchief, there being no wind. Oars had to be used and at the end of the mile's row across the water, the rowers were paoting with their tongues almost hanging out. There were several prostrated by heat at Wag's Head hotel.

### Escaped in Time.

Greensburg Record, A Mr. Banler, living a few miles in the country, went down to his spring Mouday after dinner. There he thought he would cool off under the shade of three hig oak trees. He says he can't tell why, but there was a feeling over him that he had better not stay there. A cloud was coming up and there was some thunder, though very little indication of a storm. Anyway he got up from the storm. Anyway he got up from the cool spot and went back to the house. In a moment or two a bolt of lightning hit the trees, shivering all three of them. Had he remained he would have been killed.

### old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other a beautiful trait in human nature to improve on your own raising and to sweeten the hardships of childhood. But the time will come when the boys and the girls get big enough to be useful and then they should be made to know it. They should be raised to habits of industry. The girl of ten years should help her mother in house, work and in nursing the baby. The boy of ten should begin with the hue in the garden and the ax at the woodin the garden and the ax at the woodin the garden and the ax at the woodin the garden and the ax at the wooding the plant is all right, and so is

THE ART OF LONG LIVING. The Fromble is That the Way to Live Long Has Not Been Reduced to

New York Bun. Hir Benjamin Richardson, the dis-tinguished English physician and medicine writer, says that seven out of every ten sound and reasonable people ought to live to in 110 years old, and would do so if they "took care of themselves."

The fact that there have been cente-nariana in avery country in wood that

would do so if they "took care of themselves."

The fact that there have been centenarians in every country is proof that the human machine is capable of lasting as Sir Henjamin asys it ought to last. If the few can live se long, why should not the many be able to reach an equal fulness of years?

Very careful examinations have been made to discover the secret of the now exceptional longevity, the methods of life, the regimen, and the peculiar physical constitution of the centenarians. But the difference between them and the run of their neighbors in these respects does not seem to have been marked. At any rate, no facts have been obtained from which can be deduced anything approaching a law that can be isld down for the attaining of such longevity. Some of the centenarians are remarkable for their abstemiouscess and the scrupulous care they take of their health; but the run of them have been found to live like the rest of the people who do not wantonly throw away their stock of vitality. They have got so eid without special and deliberate efforts to reach the distinction. Of course, they must have constitutions capable of great endurance, but in that particular they are not peculiar. Many of their contemporaries who died at a much less age would have been passed by a life insurance examiner as having an equally long expectation of life. The physical machine of the dead was as good as that of the living according to scientific tests applicable by a physician. The physical machine of the dead was as good as that of the living according to scientific tests applicable by a physical not then than that which wears out at 70 or 60.

Why, then, has not Dr. Richardson reason for saying that the existence of centenarians, few though they may be proportionately, is not better in its coustruction, but ought also to be the rule among them? It it proved indisputably that the machine can last very such longer than the run of men keep it going; that of itself it is good for the 110 years to which Dr. Richardson says the major

driving of a horse, mule or ox; the creel beating, kicking, jerking of a horse, mule or ox; failure to feed, water or house domestic animals in winter; the carrying of fowls with their heads down (must be carried in the arms or in bankete); the killing of birds of song or plumage, except auch as may be use as food; the robbing of birds' nests; mocking birds' young may be taken, but must be taken, but must

### "Old York" Extels Elmself and Giner-

Winston Sentinet,
Dr. Tyre York attended the [eighth district cougressional] convention and made one of his characteristic speeches. He gave a history of 'old Gineral Jackson,' his 30-year-old mule, saying he could take the "Gineral" out and beat any man that bobbed up; that he and 'Jackson' could make a tour of the district and make 1,000 votes a day for free silver; that every time "Gineral Jackson" hollered voters would come flocking home. The famous doctor went on to say that the political parties had been revolving around him for years, but that "Old York" had never moved and he stood to day just where he was when the revolving commenced. The numbing of an elector for the district was left in the hands of a committee, and it was understood that Dr. York would be selected. He will make his campaign on his little mule and it

Nork would be selected. He will make his campaign on his little mule and it is quite probable that he will have a few joint debates with the "Bull of the Brushies" Linney.

A Kernersville delegate informs the Sensines that Dr. York received a telegram from Lenoir stating that the Populist convention had nominated him for Congress, and asked it he would accept. The doctor replied that be would not.

Mr. N. Birokbichler, the merchant and postmaster at Carbon Center, Butler Co., Pa., is well known and much respected in that vicinity. Any one will do well to take his advice or to follow his example. He says: "I keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Reseedy in my house all the time for I believe it to be the best cough remedy I over used. It never falls to give immediate relief. I always recommend it to my friends when they want a cough medicine." For agle at 35 and to center per bottle by J. E. Curry & Co., Draggists.

# The Fun One Can Have When he Rubes

Asheriis Citaes.

This is a chapter that illustrates how much fun ose can have when he goes to law. An Asheville merchant heard that a lady who owed him \$2.00 was about to leave town, so he sued out an attachment. The lady's two married daughters went before another imagistrate and brought seit against the officers to recover possession of the property. They succeeded in getting it all except a sewing machine. Then the original action came on for levering. The magistrate dissolved the attachment. The creditor took an appeal, then neglected to perfect the aupeal, and because of this neglect the indigenent became first.

The next act shows where the lady brought in action against the attaching creditor to recover damages, and succeeded to the extent of \$10.50. As it stands now, the original attaching creditor has paid the costs in three suits, has a judgment for \$10.50 and costs standing against him and has a lawsuff in Superior Court on appeal. It is conjectured that when the costs, attorney's fees, etc., are paid they will amount to a saugeam, several times more than the original \$2.60.

# Seither Pich, Flesh per Pout.

Wimington Star.

Cyrus Watson, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is confronted by two opposing candidates, one of whom, according to Secretary Hyams of the Hepublican State Committee, is a man of "liesh," the other of whom In neither flah, flesh nor fowl. He is a sort of a "What is it" freak in polities. Mr. Watson spoke at Carthage, Moore-county, last Tnesday, where he had a large audience and made a capital speech, in the crurse of which he thus referred to his two opponents, as we find him quoted by the reporter of the Raieigh News and Obstree?"

"Mr. Watson siluded to his two opponents for Governor and declared that he had done all in his power to get Judge Russell, who represented the other side of the great paramount issue in the campaign, to meet him, but he knew that whenever he met him on the stump that he would make bim come down from one of the horses he is trying to ride, McKinley and silver; he knows that I would arke be an enemy to the people's cause. I hear that he has gone west, but I am going after him. I am going in obedience to a command older than human law. That old command that hids you go after your enemy's ass if you see him going astray,

"Bet I have another opponent, Maj."

Counsely so Amismals.

Shelby has formed an association for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Last week's Star says:

The society is desirous of obtaining some members in each township to aid in the work the society has undertaken. The society was organized for the purpose of preventing so much cruelty to dumb animals, and to bring about an improvement in the general treatment of "God's speechless and defenceless creatures."

The following is a list of offenses under the present law for prevention of cruelty to animals, which we republish from the Biblical Recorder:

"A half-starved horse under a burden; the turning out of a disabled domestic animal to die of starvation; the overdriving of a horse, mule or ox; the turning of a horse, mule or ox; the cruel beating, kicking, jerking of a bot what's the may of a foint campaign. I want to say that he may challenge, but what his politics are ident what his politics are if low't know. If I knew to-day I would not know what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent, Maj. W. A. Guthrie, but what his politics are I have another opponent are I have another opponent are I have another opponent are I have be the was I have another opponent are I have another opponent are I have be the was head and I hat

langed me for a joint campaign. I want to say that he may challenge, but what's the use of a joint campaign what I represent. He claims to be for allver, income car, against trusts, etc., and so do I. I would be narrowed down to a personal fight as to which of down to a personal fight as to which of as two you would vote for for Gover-not. That, my fellow citizens is of small importance as compared with the great issues involved, and I am not going to do soything or engage in any debate or arrangement that has for its object the diversion of the minds of the people from these great questions."

### The Week's Business.

Political events of the week had no definite influence upon business prospects, for the phenomenal variations in sterling exchange and the beginning of imports of gold, although following the great meeting in Madison Square Garden on Tuesday, may be fairly attributed to the accumiating excess of merchandise exports over imports, to which attention has been repeatedly called, expairts from New York for the past two weeks having been 20 per cent, larger, and imports here 21 per cent, amalier thay last year. The radid movement of grain, and the unusually early marketing of cotton, tend strongly to aid the banking syndicate which has undertaken to regulate foreign exchanges. ate foreign exchanges.

Hower Missed his Appointment ha

boro Chronicle,

In the big will case in Asbe county last week, in which about \$6,000 was involved, the jury decided in favor of sustaining the will. Ex-Congressman Bower was the leading attorney for sustaining the will. This is the case which prevented llower from speaking at this place the first Monday.

# "Mother"

Sensior Allison, Rapabilesa, of lows, was in Chicago a few days are, and after saying that he would de much campaign work in his own State but not much elsowhere, added: "I shall be very much surprised if we fall to carry lows. The general situation is favorable, but there is hard work alread to make sure of victory. Hard work will convert Republican back-siders, and I am going to belp to do it." Two days later Senator Thurston, Republican, of Nebraska, was in Chicago, and after saying that "the conditions are altogether favorable for a Republican victory," added: "I have spoken in Wisconsin, Minnesota, lows and Kausas, and in all of them States I have come in contact with all the leading Hapablicans of each State, and they confidently expect to carry one and all of them. I am free to say, however, that a vigorous compalgn must be kept up until election day to accomplish what we hope and conditions from the revalsion of 1804 against McKinerism.

Note the language of these two Republican Senators. Senator Allison's Mate is good ordinarily for Republican majority of about 00,000, but in the revalsion of 1804 against McKinerism it gave Harrison 219,705 and Cleveland 186,370, or a Republican majority of about 7,000, but in the revalsion of the states."

Note the language of these two Republican record in presidential years bettarn Allison confesses that "there is lard work alused to make sure of victory." Senator Thurston Sads that the leading Hapublicans of Wisconsie. Minnesota, Jowa and Kansas "confidentity expect to carry all of them," but he himself is "free to say that a vigorous campaign must be kept up until election day to accompilsh what we hope."

These are straws which show which way the wind blows. It is perfectly clear from the received manger in which they express themselves that Senator Allison is in no degree certain of fown or Senator Thurston of the four States which he unner. The truth is Lhat every Republican leader in the country who has purception in scared to death. The free silver and Bryan

This Year's fintion, Wheat and

Philisteplan Resear.

The government crop bulletin for last week confirms trade reports of injury to the cotton crop by excessive beat and a deficiency of molature, and shows that in the Central West and in the Northwest wheat in shock and in the Northwest wheat in shock and in stack has sustained damage from west weather. The cora crop also has been injured in the Southern States, as well as in southwestern Nebraska and in Kansas; but the general outlook is for an exceptionally fine corn crop in the principal producing States. Much of the crop is now beyond the risk of damage by frost. It is evident from the latest information concerning the crops that the early estimates of the probable out-turn of cotton and whent will have to be considerably modified; but the production of cotton even them is likely to be fully equal to the world's requirements, and the yield of wheat, with reserves, will probably be sufficient to admit of un exportation equal to that of the last crop year.

With regard to corn, there is source-ly room for doubt that the temp will be successionally in excess of need for home consumption, and that the low prices resulting from supersbandance will greatly stimulute exports.

. Butherford County Physician Die covers a Sportle for Forer. Busherfordren Democrat.

Bulletforton Democrat.

Dr. T. U. McBriyer, of Forest Utty, who has been noted for many years for his success in treating fever, has discovered a new treatment—which appears to be a specific—for typhoid fever, puccurains, puerperal convulcions, tetan a sud several other disease.

His discovery revolutionizes the treatment of these diseases, and he has not lost a case since he began using it. He is preparing a treatise upon it which he will offer to the medical practitioners of the United States at an early day.

### Latted to Strep

A venerable couple from a far Western town errived at night at a smalde
tavern. Weary, runn and wife west
at once to bed. Just as the husband
was falling asleep, he murmured:
"Listen to the surf, Matilida its giorious, worth the Journey; I haven's
heard it for forty years." In the
morning they saw no sea from windows or piones. Un inquiry, the husband discovered that a bowling alley
had lailed bith to his rest.