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ROBBERS AFTER GOLD.

HOW THIEVES HAVE STOLEN UN-OLE SAM'S BULLION.

The Great Robbertes at Philadelphia and Row They Were Discovered-How James E. Negus Stole a Fortune in Gold Dust and Naggeta-Cochran. the Mint Robber, and His Carton Ways-Steating Gold by the Speculat -W. M. May and His \$20,000 Steal. Frunk G. Carpenter in St. Louis Republic.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.--I visited the mint at Philadelphia last week. It now contains more than \$200,000,-000, and it has 50,000,000 standard silver dollars in a single vault. The San Francisco Mut has, I am told, more than \$50,000,000 worth of precious metal stored away, and in the there are now something like \$20,000,000,000, worth of gold and silver. During my stay in our Philad-liphia treasure-house I was shown the different methods by which Uncle Sam guards his hoard. Every atom of gold and sliver is watched, and, although the mint has handled more than a billion and a half dollars worth of buillion since it was founded only a small part of it has been lost. Still the temptations to theft is great, and every now and then the Tressury Department finds a shortthe Treasury Department finds a shortage in some of the units or in the
Government assay offices in different
parts of the West. The true details
of such thefts seidom get into the
newspapers. They are filed away in
the records of the Treasury Department, and in the minds of the detectives and officials who have aided in
expectations the offices. During the contives and officials who have aided in exposing the orimes. During the past number of such robberies, and, ia my study of them, I have had access to

study of them, I have had access to the records of the Treasury in connection with Hon. R. E. Preston, the Director of the Mint. Mr. Preston has charge of all the mints in the United States.

He is the chief "watchdog" of Uncle Sam's treasures of gold and silver, and he knows more about the mint, perhaps, than any other man connected with the Government. He has been in the employ of the United States Treasthe emplay of the United States Treasary for the past 40 years, and he is to-day one of its most efficient officers. you remember how, about two years ago, Henry S. Cochran, the weigh clerk at the Philadelphia Mint, stole bars the value of \$113,000 from the gold vault, atealing it bar by bar from a stack of \$16,000,000 worth of gold bullion, which was there stored away. Mr. Preston was one of the officials who superintended the putting away of that bullon, and he was acting director of the mint at the timo that Cochran's theft was discovered. The first great steal in the Philadelphia mint occurred forty-three years ogo, just before Mr. Preston entered the government service, and, curiously enough, this theft was detected by Cooliran, who was an under olerk of the robber, and who by exposing his superior got the place of weigh clerk, which he held for forty years, and in which he was at the time his own great which he was at the time his own great robbery occurred. During the investi-gation at Philadelphia, the thief, Cochran, told Mr. Preston the story, and Mr. Preston repeated it to me to-

STOLE A FORTUNE IN GOLD DUST.

"It was away back in 1863," said the Director of the Mint, "when a year amount of gold was moving in from
California that the first big robbery
on finding that he was the theft.
Negus, and he was the weigh clerk of
the mut. There was at this time no
with a crooked wire. He would pull it
the mint. There was at this time no
with a crooked wire. He would pull it
indees are the masters, not the serthe gold dust and nuggets were sont by Philadelphia to be reduced to bullion. Negus had the handling of this treas pre, and he for a long time curried on a systematic stealing from the different deposits sent in. It was his busines to take charge of them, weigh them and put them into the vault until they could be melted. By taking a nugge or a pinch of dust from each deposit was able to steal thousands of dol lars, and he probably carried on his stealings during the whole of the four years that he was in the employ of the mint. Cochran was at this time a boy working in the mint. He acted as Negns' assistant. He was led to suspect that Negus was taking out gold dust and substituting black and for it in some of the deposits. He took occasion to reweigh several deposits when Negus was not present, and found that they were from five to ten ounces short. He went to the superintendent of the mint and charged Negus with the theft. Negus was called up. He confessed, and said that he had stolen \$10,000 worth of gold

dust.
"As you may see from the letters here in the records of the department, the trausury officials believed his conthe trausury officials believed his confession, but they did not think he should be arrested, as he had made restitution. He was allowed to go free. Within a few weeks he sailed for Europe, and that was the last that was heard of him. There was no cable in those days, and the probability is that he carried a goodly amount of gold away with him. The robbary of gold away with him. The robbery was not from the Treasury, but from the banks who sent in the gold, and there was no way of telling just how much he stole.

COCTIRAN, THE MINT ROBBER.

"It was in this way that Henry 8 Cochran became weigh clerk of the mint," Director l'reaton went on. "He took the piece of a thief, and there is no telling how soon he broame a thief himself. He told me that he did not steal anything from the mint antil after the deposit of that \$16,000.

when he was appointed. It is be who advises the appointment, and he describes Henry S. Cochron as honest, able and courteous. He fell in love with the precious metal, and when we found that he had robbed the mint of \$113,000 he hated to give up his stealings and he complained bitterly when the money found in his house was taken away. When he was appointed weigh clerk he was about 23 years old. When his robbery was discovered he was 03. He was then a descon in the Presbyterian Church, and was organwas us. He was then a descon in the Presbytertan Church, and was organizing a campaign for the Salvation Army in the neighborhood in which he lived. He had been married and divorced. He had a grown-up daughter. He appeared to be emineutly respectable in overy way, and still he had been stealing for years."

TWENTY FIVE TONS OF GOLD.

"How did you come to suspect him of the robbery?" I saked.
"It was through his own actions," replied the Director of the Mint. "He had, you know, the charge, of the vaults which contained the gold bullion. Much of this bullion had been untouched for years. In the vault from which the robbery was made. initiouched for years. In the vault from which the robbery was made there were \$16,000,000 worth of gold bars. This vault had not been opened for six years. The gold had been brought from the assay office in New York in 1861 and stored away in 1867. I aided in putting it in. The gold bars were piled up crosswise like railroad ties, and they were arranged, as usual, in a series of melts. When we put the gold in the vaults, we put each melt by itself. Each gold brick has its number, and it is marked as to the melt to which it belongs, so we can tell melt to which it belongs, so we can tell just exactly how many pieces of gold there are in a vault, just where each piece is, and just what it weighs. piece is, and just what it weighs.
This bullion was weighed twice before
it was put in. There were about 25
tons of it. I superintended the weightons of it. I superintended the weighing. I helped to seal the doors of the vault when we were through, and saw that everything was secured. From time to time the vault was inspected, but the seals were intact, and no one had any idea but that the gold was all there. About two years ago Secretary Carlisle gave orders that this bullion be coined. The vault was opened, and more than 400 pounds of gold was missing. We had little trouble in detecting the thief. Cochran had been much excited when I told him of the intentiou to coin the bullion.

"He objected and said the gold was so nicely piled up, and was such a

so nicely piled up, and was such a beautiful sight to show to visitors, that the Government had better bring some of its bullion from New York and com it. I laughed at this, and Cochran then insinuated that the gold Cochran then insinuated that the gold might not be all there. When be found that we really intended to coin the gold, he came over to Washington to see me, thinking there might be yet a chance to stop it. He called at my house here at 11 o'clock one night, and asked if it was really true that the Government was going to take the gold out of that vault. I replied: 'Yea.' He then said: 'Well, you won't find all the gold there. Some of it is missing. It was never rightly it is missing. It was never rightly weighed, and it is not there.' It was at this time that I began to suspect him, and I said to myself, 'Well, if any of that gold is lost, I think you know where it is,'

where it is,'
"A day or so after this we opened the vanit, and we found the gold was just \$113,000 short. Still, the seals were intact. The steel walls of the vault were unbroken, and there was no sign as to where the gold had gone. Cochran seemed very nervous, and upon finding that he was suspected, he confessed that he was the thief. He don of the vault, and then by slightly pushing the door at the bottom he was between the door and the floor. He had carried it off, bar by bar, in his hunch basket, or in his trousers pocket, and had taken it to his home in the suburbs of Philadelphia,"

HE SOLD THE GOLD TO THE MIXT. "What did be do with the gold ?"

"He sold it right back to the mint from which he had stolen it," replied Mr. Preston. "He did not dare to do Mr. Preston. "He did not dare to do
this without remelting it, as the gold
was so fine that it_would be sure to was so fine that it would be sure to create suspicion. He had at his home a crucible and he remeited the gold, mixing it with silver and lead. This last product he sent to us through the express company, and was able to do so without suspicion. We found one bar of gold in Cochran's house the day he confessed, and we also found \$5,000 in gold engles. It was a curious house. It was honeycombed with secret closets, and it was in these that the money was found. Cochran kept up his steeling found. Cochran kept up his stealing to the last. The day the weighing was completed Cochran came down early. He was there before any of the other employes at the mint. We had weighed part of the gold. The vault was open, part of the gold. The vault was open, and there was a truck in it loaded with bars of bullion. Cochran, finding no one about, picked up 20 of these bars, and, one at a time, threw them into the ventilator shaft of the vault, so that they fell in between the ruof of the vault and the floor above. When he confessed he told where this gold was, and we sot it back. The remainwas, and we got it back. The remain-der was partially covered by that which we found at the house, received something from Cochran's property and his bondsmen. Uncle Sam is, however, still \$12,000 or \$13,000 short from that robbery, and the superinten-dent of the mint. Colonel Bosbyshell, was, and we got it back. The rem

may have to pay this."
"What did they do with Cochran ?"

I asked. 'He was tried and seut to the pen-

gold. He claimed that he saved the United States millons of dollars by gearding its treasures, and he was indignant when the gold was taken from him. Since that time we have not kept gold bullion in vanits of this nature, and there will probably never be a robbery of that kind again.

"Another steal at San Francisco, the perpetrators of which emanded number.

perpetrators of which escaped punishment, occurred in the sixties. The assuy clerk had a confederate outside, and he raised the mint figures on all and as raised the mint agares of an the ballion brought by this confederate for sale. If the gold was put at 9 us fine he would raise it to 9.96 or 9 97. It would then go to the melter and reduer, and under ordinary circum-atances it would have passed all right and the difference would have been credited to waste. "The melter and refiner in this case,

credited to waste.

"The melter and refiner in this case, however, was an old assayer, and he saw that he was losing gold. The result was that he reassay clerk had clusted that the assay clerk had clusted the teports of the assayer enough to make \$10,000 by doing so. This man's name was James H. Cilla, if e was tried, but the jury disagreed and Uncle Samnever got a penny back.
"It was the same in the burning of the mint at New Orleans a few years ago. A fire broke out in the cashier's vault between Saturday night and Monday morning, and when it was discovered \$24,000 worth of Uncle Sam's currency was not to be found. The cushier was the only man who had the keys of the vault. He shut it up Saturday night and lie opened it Monday morning. The yault was lighted by electricity, and there was no possible honest way of the fire being kindled. Jas. M. Dowling, the cushier, was arrested on the suspicion of robbery and of having embezsled the fund and then kindling the fire to cover his crime. He was awast account to suspice. He was smart enough to employ a nephew of the Judge who tried the case to defend him, and he was acquitted."

The Party of Repudintion. lew York Journal.

For three months the Republican shout has been that the Democratic

shout has been that the Democratic party is a party of repudiation.
So it is.

The Democratic party has repudiated Grover Cleveland and the dnanolal policy which has turned over the national treasury to bond syndicates.

The Democratic party busy party busy party in the control of the contr

tional treasury to bond syndicates.

The Democratic party has repudiated the gold standard, which is profitable to the few and impoverishing to the many, making money dear and everything else cheap.

The Democratic party has repudiated government by the trusts, syndicates, and all the moneyed combines by which the masses of the people are fleeced and our public and private life corrupted.

orrupted. The Democratic party has repudiated the theory that the will of a judge shall be substituted for law—that an order of court shall override

that an order of court shall override statutes and deprive the citizen of his constitutional right to a trial by a jury when he is accused of crime. It has repudiated government by injunction, which enables may rich corporation that can secure a pliable judge to become a despot as powerful and cruel as any that ever sat on a throne and ruled by divine right.

The Democratic party has repudiated the moustrous decrine that the American citizen most not criticise the decisions of courts, but stand, like a trembling lackey, dumb, reverent and submissive, before the deliverances of these tribunals always. Whether

of these tribunals always, whether they are right or wrong. It has re-pudiated the doctrine that the authorvants, of the public.

The Democratic party has repu-diated the notion that the fortunate minority, the rich and comfortable, are alone competent to vote-so com-petent that it is their privilege nut alone to cast their own ballots, but to perce their employes into voting as heir employers think best.

The Democratic party has repudiated the theory that the money and not the men of the republic should rule it. The Democratic party has left it to the Republican party to advocate the unfair and dishonest gold standard; to nominate for president a man who, as a known bimetallist, dishoners himself by talking for monometalism against his convictions for the sake of office; to accept the leadership of a Mark Hanna who, after marshalling the millionaires, trusts, syndicates and combines to the support of McKinley, seeks to elect him by the use of money and the buildozing of workmen, who are not asked to vote as they think, but ordered to vote as they are told on the buildozing of discharges to adopt as their

but ordered to vote as they are told on pain of disobarge; to adopt as their own the repudiated policy of Clevelard and promise to impose it upon the country for another four years.

The Democratic party is truly a party of repudiation, and if this republic is not to become the private property of the conscienceless and greedy rich, the American people will have to repudiate what the Democratic party has repudiated already. repudiated already.

Parson—"I fear that sermon of mine about the 'Gold Standard' was not favorably received."

Deacon—"Why so, parson?"

Parson—"I found four 16 to 1 buttons in the collection-backet."

Nomething to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for re-storing the tired out servous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bittera. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts a thief himself. He told me that he did not steal anything from the mint infer the deposit of that \$16,000. The months. He is now in prison. He weighted 250 pounds when he was the commentation with the mint lasted for more than 40 years and its position was the same as that of Negas. During his whole term of employment he had the confidence of sverybody. I have a letter dense of sverybody. I have a letter here, signed by Daniel Stargeon, who was Instantian to the pendicular for a term of six years and in prison. He was tried and sent to the pendicular for a term of six years and in prison. He weighted 250 pounds when he was an at kidneys, and add these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood.

"Do you think he was insune?"

"That is a question," replied the director of the mint. "He seemed to be a monomanise on the subject of at J. E. Carry & Co's Drug Store.

RUFUS SANDERS.

WRITES ABOUT THE GREAT AMER-ICAN OROP OF FOOLS.

L Pool Notion Breaks Up a Wedding Match-One Woman's Way of Bringing a Whisky Foot to Time. lutus Banders, in Gastney Lodger.

Bain or shine-wet or dry-hot or Bain or shine—wet or dry-hot or cold—free silver or no free silver—every year the good Lord sends brings the usual crop of fools. The late cool snaps, the spring freshets, the swelter-in best of summer, the long dry droughts in the fail of the year and the tremendius cold spells in the dead of winter have all got nothin to do with the great American fool crop. It comes up and grows off and turns out its producements as regular as pig tracks in a plum thicket.

TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AN ONE.

What makes me stop and tell you that? Well, mostly from the fact that we had one of the most proper and lovilest weddin matches you ever heard tell of perhaps fixed up in the settlement this fall, and everything was comin right on across in nice chape till old man Dave Bowen took up one of his fool notions and gummed up the cards and busted the game.

As everybody knows, old man Dave Bowen is one of the best-fixed men for miles and miles around. He lives on

Bowen is one of the best-fixed men for miles and miles around. He lives on the old Bowen plantation flows there on Deer Creek, where he was born and bred and brung up. The old stock of Bowen people passed away in the fulness of time, and theu Dave's brothers and sisters died up one by one till finally at last he is the onlyest one left. Consequentially the mode plantation. and sisters died up one by one till inally at last he is the onlyest one left. Consequentially the whole plantation and everything on it belongs to him in his full name. He had went on for two or three long and weary years livin there all alone by himself with no better company than the niggers and his mules. And naturally of course everybody was glad when he lit out and put in vasitin and courtin around Miss Mary Willingham—which i do know she is one of the best and most smartest women in the round created world. Miss Mary is like old man Dave in one regards—her people have all died up and left her without any home that she can call her own, or lands, or mules, or cattle, or anything. She is also way yonder different from old man Dave in regards to sense. She has got a gracious plenty of it, whitst he is a monstrous poor man in that way.

But anyhow it did look to me like

man in that way.

But anybow it did look to me like the very best thing for them to do, under all the surroundin circumference, was to go and git married. Dave had the money and the home, whilst Miss Mary had everything elso. He was some the oldest, but she had also shed her call to the terms. some the oldest, but she had also alled her colt's teeth, as it were, and it would raley seem like they had been predestinated to marry from the foundations of the world. Everybody is the settlement thought so. And at one time old man Dave and Miss Mary thought the same way. After a right, smart fumblin and foolin and visitin and pourtin and exercise on a last smart fumpin and coord and visited and courtin and carryin on, at last tivey give out the news and set the day—Friday evenin before the just Third Sunday.

THE MACHINERY SLIES A COO.

But in the maintime Aunt Nancy Newton had heard the news and come bills up from Pauther Creek to see the show. She had been good clost friends with Miss Mary for years and years, and the dear, delightful old soul jest simply couldn't keep her finger out of

the weddin pie.
So that Friday mornin Aust Nancy and mother they hooked up and driv off down to Bunk Weatherford's where the weddin was to come off, to git Miss the weddin was to come off, to git Miss Mary dressed and ready. On the way down there Aunt Manuy had to tell everybody where she was goin and what she had to do. Whereas, durin the day old man Davo heard that mother and Aunt Nanoy had went on down to Bunk Weatberford's to dress Miss Mary for the wadding.

Wiss Mary for the wedding.

Well, from then on the fat was in
the fire and the weddin cake terned to dough. That wouldn't make a conyou. But old man Dave awore he'll be doubly dadburned if he would marry any woman under the sun that couldn't dress herself.

Somethin is the matter with her if it takes two women to dress ber," says old man Dave, "and by gollys

The neighbors soon got wind of how the machinery had jumped a oog, and some of them went over to see the old some of them went over to see the old man Dave to try and talk some sense into his head. But is was pluperfect vanity. He wouldn't move a peg. And he maintains till yet that if he ever does take unto himself a wife she must be a full grown woman and able to dress herself.

ONE SELF-MADE POOL.

There is at least one more man in the Rocky Creek settlement which come up with the general crop of lools, and his name is Dunk Strickland. To and his name is Dunk Strickland. To some extent Dunk was raisy what you mought call a self-made fool. He did have sense enough to squeeze through if he had but only kept it cool and sober all the time. But Dunk was powerful proce to look long and loyle-ly upon the early runnins of the coru. And moreover, a spoonful of brains and a pint of mean whisky, mixed and shook up together and taken before and after eatin and between meals, will soon make the gonebyest biggest from soon make the genetyest biggest fool in the world. The dayli couldn't beat that prescription if be tried day and night for a thousand years, and so long as men make the mixture the Pool Killer ain't in no danger of losin his

There was the trouble with Dunk. There was the trouble with Dunk. He went on makin that terrible mixtry till at less he bore the name and fame of a netural-born fool. Het by and hy he took and married Miss Dixle Standesumre, which she was about the most handsoment young woman in the settlement, and presently she fetched him

and high strung, as well as good lookie lier arms was white as milk, but big as a bed post, and she had the kennest, prittest blue eyes you ever looked into

perhaps.
Along at Gret Miss Dixie she would Along at first Miss Dixie she would cry every time Duak come ap druck, but that was such a reglar thing till she had to git use to it, and i reckon her stock of tears run out. She tried and tried in her tender, womanly way to break Dunk from his fool ways. But Dunk he didn't do a bleesed thing but unake great promises and then went right on drinkin and rowdyln to beat alx bits.

went right on drinkin and rowdyin to beat six bits.

One bright and beautiful spring mornin some 15 years ago. Miss Dixie, she called for a new deal and give it out that she would now play a different game with Dunk. So when he started to town that mornin sliq went out to the front gate with him and read the law in his hearin.

TAKING DOWN THE CHECK HEIN.

"We are now standin at the forks of "We are now standin at the forks of the road, Dunk," says Miss Dixie, "and the time has come for me and you to have a family reckonin together, I don't want any more of your promisin and quittin. You have been promisin and promisin and quittin till blessgravious I am sick and tired of that. You have now got to let down the check rein and change your gate, or I'll be blest if there don't be a smashup somewhere in the neighborhood. I am plum williu for you to play big and boss the concern if you play big and boss the concern if you will but only stay sobur. But if you come home drunk to-night you will be the sorriest man in the county to-

morrow."

It was keep dusk, with the stars elinin and the whippowills single when Dusk gut home—drank as usual, if not a little drunker. But Miss Diske she was standin there at the front gate when he rid up, and she want oryin any to speak et.

"Dusk Strickland," says she, "you dadblasted, slow-footed, good-fur-nothin st, git down off of that horse and give me a drink!"

give the s drink!"
"What smatter wid you sevenen,
honey?" says Dunk.

"Don't come housyle around me,"
says she. "You alo't fitten to honey
a wet dog. Git off of that horse like I
told you!"

And with that she went right on up into Danke's shirt collar and landed him on the ground flat of his back. Then whilst he was scramblin to his feet she got bolt of his whisky bottle, turned it up to her pritty mouth and hit off a good her alone.

torned it up to nor printy moute and bit off a good big plug.

"That is mighty sorry whisky, Dunk," says she, "but if you can stand it I can, and we will go a reglar family drunk together. If you won't stay sober and go with me, then bless the heavens I'll git drunk and go with

you."

By the time they got into the house Dunk was comin around to his sober senses, but Miss Dixis took him in her By the time they got into the house Dank was comin around to his sober senses, but Miss Dixie took him in her lap, she did, like he was a baby, put the bottle to his mouth and helt bim down and drenched him to the last drop. Dunk kicked and he cussed, but it want no use, and when she did let him go he raised a merry ruces. He kicked over the chairs and tables and then went to the disheroum and amashed the dishes right and left. Miss Monroe wrote the prime ode for the opening of the Columbian exposition. By some means The World got hold of a copy of the poem. Miss Monroe heard of the fact and informed amashed the dishes right and left. Miss Dixie didn't say stap, but it made her blood bile and her heart bleed. She didn't do a blame thing, but take the ax and went out to Dunk's young pear orchard and lit into it with both hands. In less than two hours every tree in the orchard was cut down and chupped up in stovewood length.

So Dunk he slept on the kitchen floor that night, and when he wake up mext mornin he was the slokest and sorest man in 17 states and territories.

sorest man in 17 states and territories. But when he walked out to the orchard and found his young pear trees -which stood white with blooms the day before —cut up into stove wood and Miss Dixie's track's all around, he lifted up his voice in waste places and cried like a schoolboy with his big toe

stumped.

And that was Dunk's last spree.
He told his wife if the would quit be would, and they swore off together henceforth and forever. In the run of time they bought some new dishes and planted another orchard. They have now got nine prumisin children and you wouldn't find a happier family in a long day's drive.

A Mgm of Prosperity. Charlotte News

A coon bunter in Harnett county caught nine 'possums the night after election. This is one of the sures evidences of returning presperity.

Philadelphia Record, (4th): The cry has gone forth; there is no denvine. it. McKinley is elected. Yellow is the color. Gold is the standard. Business will now be resumed. Every dollar in circulation will have behind it the pledge of the ballot. Credit will creep out of its skulking places, and confilence will spread over the hand like sunsbine, making all things smile again. Hurrab for Palmer and Buckper! Down with Repudiation and Repudiationists !

The Grandest Remedy

The Grambeat Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all issedies! treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many sights sitting up a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial butles free at J. E. Curry & Co's Drug Store.

to law. Miss Dixie was tall and buxom THANKSGIVING NOVEMBER 26

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Peniso and Timutes to God, and Do Books of Charity, Boing Mindful of

Deeds of Charity, Being Missiful of the Poes.

Washington, Nev. 4.—By the President of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they see the God of Nations for His watchful care which has shielded them from dire diseaser and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contribute hearts, their proneness to turn away from God's teachings, and to follow with sinful pride after their own devices.

To the end that these thoughts may be quickened, it is fitting that on a day especially appointed, we should foin together in approaching the Throne of Grace with praise and supplication.

Therefore, I. Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-eight day of the present mouth of November, to be kept and observed as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer throughout our hand.

On that day let all our people forego their usual work and occupation, and assemble in their accustomed places of worship; let them with one second render thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our defense against disease and pastilenose during the year that has peace; for the peace that has dwelt within our boundaries; for our defense against disease and pastilenose during the year that has peace; for the plenteous rewards that have fullowed the labors of our husbandmen, and for all the other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

And let us, through the mediation of Him whe has taught us how to pray implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of our Husbandmen, and for all the other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

And let us, through the mediation of Him whe has taught us how to pray implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of our Husbandmen, and for all the other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

And let us, through the mediation of Him whe has the sight of the Lord.

Witness my hand and the seal of the United States of Austria the one husdred and twenty-first.

Grov

GROVEE CLEVELAND. BICHARD OLNEY, Secretary of State. [Seal.]

A Jant Verdiet.

public felt a contempt for The World for resorting to a saide trick and its great scoop did not prove profitable in any sense. Alias Monroe began a sait against The World soon after its premature publication of her puem and after various twists and turns of legal maushiners she has been awarded damages to the amount of \$5,000.

The World is justiy punished, It violated the rights of property and the cide of decent newspaper ethics. Mobody whose opinion is worth having considered it praiseworthy in a newspaper to "suske" a copy of Alias Monroe's ode and to print it before it was given cut and over a protest. It was simply a mean trick, one of which any newspaper should be ashamed and which the high toned journals of the United States have joined in condemning. Honest, clean newspaper enterprise is admirable and almost invariably wins its reward, but such trinkery as The World is to pay \$5,000 for indulging in is despised by the decent press and by all right-thinking persons.

Longerity in This State.

Winsington star.

North Carolina enjoys the regulation of being a vary healthful State, and one noted for the longevity of people. A striking illustration of this is furnished by the registration lists of the recent election, which showed \$50.000 names. The forthcoming Auditor's report shows that there esly \$78.612 persons in the State subject to a poli tax, or only that many reported, of whom 171.915 are white and 65,697 colored. This gives 112.382 persons who have fived beyond the poli tax age, which is press canclusive that the climate and good fiving in North Carolina are conductive to longevity, repectally to the longevity of the colored brother, who shows up much more numerously on the registration lists than he does on the tax lists.

to property the eye

A WONDERPUL CAMPARON.

Principlis Times

Wes. J. Bryan has made the most remerkable campaign ever known in politics in this or is any other country of the world. He was nominated at Uhicago on the 10th of July, and since that time he has traveled 18 351 miles, delivered 583 speeches in 447 towns and ottles, covering 27 States. It is estimated also that his audience aggregated over 2,000,000 of people.

Until 1800 on presidential candidate has ever taken the stamp, but Staction A. Douglas, who was a law unto hisself and was one of the ablant disputants this nation ever produced, took to the instings when a candidate against Lincoln, Breckinnings and Hell, and Iraverset the country from New Oriesan to New England, traveling 8,000 miles and delivering 65 apsentes. Lincoln, who was then thought the only man able to cope with Dangles on the stump, made as speech and wrote so letters except those of more courtesy, from the time of his nomination until his sleetion. In 1864 Lincoln and McClellan were the caudidates, and Lincoln delivered 8 speeches and traveled 450 miles. McClellan made two brief speeches in the campaign, but did not traveled over 1,000 miles and delivered 7 speeches. In 1872, Grant did not traveled over 1,000 miles and delivered 79 speeches.

In 1870 Tilden made 2 very brief speeches.

over 2,000 miles and delivered 79 speeches.

In 1870 Tildon made 2 very brist speeches and did not jeave New York, white Hayes delivered 6 apsenties and traveled about 1,500 miles. In 1880 deried traveled 2,000 miles. In 1880 deried traveled 2,000 miles during the campaign and delivered 67 speeches, while Hancock did not leave his bendquarbers and delivered only two brief apsenties.

La 1884 Biaine traveled pearly 5,000 miles and delivered 193 speeches, while Clevelaud delivered 3 brief apsenties in 1883 Clevelaud delivered 1 brief apsenties in 1883 Clevelaud delivered 1 apsenties in 1883 Clevelaud delivered 1 apsenties on delivered 50 and did not travel over 200 miles. In 1892 neither Harrison not Ulevelaud want about in the campaign, and Harrison delivered but two speeches and Clevelaud four.

Bryan's campaign covered the whole country from Bath, Ma., in the fix east, to Charlotte and Memphis in the South, and West to Grand Island in the interior of Kebraska, going North as far us Pargo in Dakota. Deliatir in Hinnssota, Marquette in Minnssota, modification models, and Mackthaw City in Michigan, modification, modifica

Minnesta, Marquette in Wisconsta, and Mackinaw City is Michigan, while the whole sentral bett of the country between Maine and Nebratia would require hundreds of dots on the map to locate the places where he delivered addresses. Whather be belowed addresses, Whather be belowed addresses, Whather be belowed addresses, whather be belowed addresses, whather be belowed or hindered his cause may never be settled beyond dispute, but he has certainly given to the country and the world the most marvelous exhibition of energy endurance and finency of speech that has ever been exhibited to the political history of any country.

SHNATOR TELLER TARMS.

He Expects Fothing From Bellinley has Expects Victory for Silver in 1900.

Dissyran, Col., Nov. 4.—Senater Henry M. Teller arrived here from the Sast today. In an interview he said: "It don't think the Republican party will do anything for aliver during the coming four years. The declaration of the St. Louis platform amounts to nothing with a limitation put upon it. Hestess that the men who distanted the St. Louis platform are apposed to bimetallize, internationally or otherwise. McKinley it seems to me, has shown by his specifics that it is a better stand, thus hi-metallizes.

"During the four years to come I as pend to see the Republican party abandon all pretense to a desire to seems international bimetallizes and the contest will hereafter be made butween the gold standard and the party that stends for bimetallizes in 1800 by the United States alone will be accounted. "There is no remon why we should be dissouraged. Our candidate was all we could desire and performed his part to perfective. We must not look back ward but forward. The allver forces invest magnificent organization and now for the first time the fight in transferred from the silver States to the whole country."

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