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CRUEL JESTS ABOUT AGE. BAB SAYS AMERICANS ARE SAD-LY LACKING IN RESPECT.

Mothers-in-Law as Mothers-in-Love Old Maids and Their Charity-Inresning Knewledge With Advance ing Yours-Life on a Game of Give and Take-Jesting of Marriage.

Did it ever strike you that, as a nation, we demand a rather mean sort of

The joke in the newspapers, or at the theater, that causes the wildest laughter is that directed at somebody's laughter is that directed at somebody's mother-in-law, at an old maid, or at somebody who is not young in years. The American, generalizing, is wonderfully lacking in respect. He forgets that there is no old maid (how abominable that phrase is) who could not have married had she wished. He forgets that when sickness sorrow or death comes to a household it is the kindly old maid to whom he turns, not only for sympathy, but for active help. He forgets that, when the mother of his children died, it was the old maid aunt or the old maid sister who took care of them, who taught them to be in credit to his name. He forgets all about this, and thinks it is no more than she ought to name. He forgets all about this, and thinks it is no more than she ought to do, because she has no family of her own. But who does everything be ought to do? I have an idea that when that man, and his number is many, is wandering around the gates of heaven, praying for admission, he will be surprised at the number of old maids securely seated therein. And he will be more surprised when, in their unselfishness, they send up a supplication for him.

GOOD MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

The stupid looking man who tells, with great glee, a joke about a mother-in-law are really mothers-in-law are really mothers-in-love. How many men have been helped along in their business by their wives' mothers? How many men would find their dinners much less attractive if it were not for the mothers of their wives? And how many men, when anything worries them, turn as naturally to their mothers in-law as flowers do to the sun? You couldn't count the number of men who have accepted kindnesses from their mothers-in-law, and yet these very men, instead of curling their lips with soorn at vulgar jokes most interesting and most witty. And then, too, how these young men laugh at the jokes about old age! But are they going to be young forever? And do they ever stop to think how much more knowledge there is in an old head than in a young one? Youth seems to think that it will always be beautiful and interesting, that it will never need consideration or sympathy; and it goes along jeering at that which it despises. teresting, that it will never need consideration or sympathy; and it goes along jeering at that which it despises, until some day the truthful mirror calls its attention to wrinkles and gray hair, and some other day it finds that it is negiserted for younger men. Then comes the loneliness of old age, a loneliness, my friend, that is too often deserved. If, while you are young and strong and bright, you trouble yourself about nobody, who is less attractive than you are, how can you expect to find sympathetic friends when the days of your youth have your youth have passed? Your old age will be miser-able, and your death will be lonely. Think out where the mistake was, and while there is time give some thought real joy of life as you, and shara, in a sympathetic way, of the good things with those whose pleasures are few.

Life is a game of give and take.

Things even themselves up in this world. Then there is something else that you think it fine to make a jest of and that is marriage. You talk about it is a light way; you laugh at its responsibilities, and you see no reason why it should be counted as a sacrament. And yet, the bringing together of two people to yow to love and to be true through sickness and health, through riches and poverty, until death do them part, is a wonder-ful act; one that makes or mars two In act; one that makes or mars two lives, and how do you prepare for it? How do you choose the woman who is to be the close companion of your life, your desirest friend, and your helpmate? Do you make an effort to see her in her own home, surrounded by those of her own name, and far away from the madding crowd called society? Do you make an effort to read her heart, as if it were a book, where you could discover the strength of her love, the cartainty of her truth, and of the beauty of her faith? Do you try to watch her behavior with the little thiddren about her in order to fore-see the sort of mother she will be to your face. In a weeks, and have larged the money on a lot of nonesense, for she had stayed aix weeks at a good is amond sarrings. She said that she fet that this was a sensible purchase, girl could have them, and diamonds were always good. Her coting family appathised with her and thought she ought not to have spent the money on a lot of nonesense, for she had stayed aix weeks at a good immond sarrings. She said that she feit that this was a sensible purchase, girl could have them, and diamonds were always good. Her coting family appathised with her and thought she ought not to heave the behavior was critically apparent to go and thes, too, abe hadn't wasted her money on a lot of nonesense, for she had stayed aix weeks at a good immond sarrings. She said that she feit that this was a sensible purchase, girl could have them, and diamond arrings. She said that she girl could have them, and diamond arrings. She said that she girl could have them, and diamond arrings. She said that she girl could have them, and diamond arrings. She said that she diamond sarrings. She said that she diamond arrings. She said that she girl could have them, and diamond arrings. She said that she diamond arrings. She children about her in order to fore-see the sort of mother she will be to your children? No, you don't look for a wife in this way. You meet her at a dance at the opera or at a dinner party. Your ser is captivated by her ability to chatter, to dance, to dress well, and to have a train of foolish adorers following her.
The daughter of a silly muther, she

is, too often, educated only for a so-oial life, and she knows nothing whatever about making a home in which a man can live and less about creating a love in which a man will find happ ness. Sometimes, after her marriage, a good strain that has laid dermans, will awaken, and the ignorant but loving wife, will endeavor to make herself what she should be. But this

fusing to find fun in low, vulgar jokes signish women against old age, and against marriage.

Somebody said not very long ago, that while our American men were generous they claimed the right to be generous in their own way, and refused unlike the men of other nations, to recognize duties that were involved by the ties of kindred. The poor relation in England or in France is cared for by the rich member of the family, and cared for in a courteous way. Nine times out of ten she has a regular income allowed her, and this is delivered not as if it were a nuisauce, but in the most polite way, and usually accompanied by a note of kindry inquiry.

Then she who is tayourd locks and

tisting accompanies by a note of kindly inquiry.
Then, she who is invored looks up to the brad of her home who respects and feels honored at bearing the same and feels honored at bearing the same name. I know a great many women who earn money and earn it with braius and bands. They work hard for it, and I do not know a single one who has not some poor relation to support. When you say, as I did, to one busy woman: "Why don't your brothers help her?" she will look at you and snewer you, as hundreds of them have answered me: "Who can rely on men to steadily take care of poor relations? They will send some ridiculous and unsuitable gift, but the man who regularly hands a sum of money out to a woman whose only claim on him is that she is of his blood and is poor and old is more than a and is poor and old is more than a man; he is so exceptional that he's an angel."

man; he is so exceptional that he's an angel."

Of course, there are foolish women; hut the folly of woman when it comes to spending money unusly has a kindly feeling as its incentive. Speaking of folly, not long ago, an elderly lady of my acquaintance was left a thousand dollars by a rich friend. A thousand dollars is not a great deal of money, but it was given because, while the lady to whom it was left had a small income there was always the possibility of a sudden need of money—illoess or death—and the giver thought that this thousand dollars would be a nest egg held for the day of trouble. I dropped in to congratulate my friends. They have a sweet home filled with furniture that is old-fashioned, and they are gentlefolks. Hefore I could say a word in regard to the hequest, my hostess said:

"Agnes, you must show Mistress Bab your diamond brooch."

I looked sufficiently surprised to invite an explanation. This was it:
"Perhaps you beard, my dear, that Cousin Nancy left me a thousand dollars? Well in looking over my really hundsome things I gave my solid silver tray and crean jug to Mary, when she was married, and the pearis that were my wedding present to Louise when she was married. So there was nothing really handsome left for Agnes, so when this money came I went right down to Tiffany's and bought a diamond brooch, so that Agnes might feel she was not neglected."

To be honest, I was so surprised that I wondered that the giver of this money did not rise from her grave and indulge in a few words of a sulpurous taint. And yet the recipient of the brooch and the purchaser thereof, seemed to think that what was right had been done.

The people who were must intimate with her concluded that she would use it to open a little neighborhood store, and so make a home and a living for herself and her sick child.

When I called to see ber I was told she was away. I concluded she was visiting some friends. My second call found her at home, and then I was told that she had just gotten back from New York. She went on to say that she had always wanted to see New York, and that she knew poor Harry, who had always been an in-dulgent husband, would have liked her to go and thee, too, she hadn't wasted

looked as if I thought she ought not to have spent the money as she did. I never knew before what a truth-telling face I had! But really, it does seem as if there was some women in the world who needed to be led and cared for like lambs. Our men are, the most of them. insist upon showing their generosity and their love, as they think best without giving much thought to the effect that every action has on the world at

Dutles are not pleasant burdens, but Duties are not pleasant burdens, but when one does one's duty, no matter how unpleasant it may be, there is a certain pleasant satisfaction that permeates one that is indescribable. It is a sort of mental shaking hands with oneself. It is the absolute recognition that one has done right, and done right without booking for any raward. Yet herself what she should be. But this doesn't happen often. Oftenest, she regards you as a desirable catch, as a good money-maker, and one who isn't much bother. Fancy a noble-hearted woman regarding her husband with pleasure because he wasn't much bother! As if to be bothered, and to be bothered very much to give pleasure to a man she loves, is not a joy for the right sort of woman. How can you help it all! Well, the world can't be made better in a day, but it can be improved every minute. You can add to its goodness by re-

To be honest, I was so surprised that I wondered that the giver of this money did not rise from her grave and indulge in a few words of a sulpurous taint. And yet the recipient of the brooch and the purchaser thereof, seemed to think that what was right had been done.

Another woman, a lady was widowed when she was 25; she had a lame child, a tiny girl. Her husband left only a \$2.000 life insurance. The widow and her child went back to live in a household where the getting of hread and butter was already a difficulty, and every mouth counted. Everybody who knew the widowed one felt giad about the life insurance. The people who were must intimate with her concluded that also would use the felt giad about the life insurance. The people who were must intimate with her concluded that also would use the felt giad about the later the selection alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the rush of orders after the election alackened, many began to think the election alackened, many began to the life tink the election alackened, many began to think the two in life insurances. The began the allow in life in alackened, many began to think the life the will have a salice and alackened in alackened in life to the a

Benevolent Lady—My man, your clothes seem to be very ragged; oen I do anything to mend them for you?
Sloppy Weather—Well, mu'am, I have a button, and I would be very giad if you would sew a coat on to it.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A box of Dr. King's New Life Pilla. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in setion and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Maiaria and Liver troubles they have been proved in valuable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious sobstance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaked by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels grantly invigorate the system. Begular size 38c, per box. Sold by Curry & Kannedy Druggist.

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towns and cities in North Osrolina bays finer mansions, more brisks and morter, more paved streets, and more people, but no place has greater hospitality than Morganton. You have come, brethren, to the "regions beyond" of your territory, and herein is the secret of our success as a denomination. We are carrying the gospel to the masses, to the great common people. The time is come when our associations should hold their sessions with weak churches to develop them. This year our Catawha River Association went seventeen miles into the

Judge Norwood, who held court in Bunnville last week, and while engaged in one of the most important cases that came before the court—a murder case—was so intoxicated that he was compelled to dismiss court until the following morning, and was taken to his room by two men, one on either side. either side.

How many young men and priving women are out off just as the future ascess triplesest, and futlest of prysales! They are taken away by the disease which causes over one-distinct all the decision in the world—the disease which causes over one-distinct all the decision in the world—the disease which decisors call communities. There is absolutely are removed in the world why constamption, it is a disease; of the stood, and can be careed almosts that all almosts by purity ing and element of the stood, and can be careed almosts the ease whose the disease has been to exceed and improperly reconstal made it is a diverger than the help—artis the body has become so weak gat to kave lost the public to recuperate. Dr. Proces's Golden Madical Discovery will cape 80 nor cont. of all manes or operations of the course of the stood of the covery will open 80 nor count of all manes or openationals. If the discovery will open 80 nor count of all manes or consumption if used ascording to diversions and therest a flustence.

Bend 31 certain to one-cert stamps to World's Discovery and therefore.

It is ruther late to be givin out news of the general election, but from letters and things which have bren sent to me it would seem like everytody wants to know for certain how the old cat jumped in Rocky Creek. And who is there to tell the news.—who but me?

"Wall, onest upon a time William Augustus (Gas) Crittenden was runnin a race for the state senate. From all the gens al appearments I am astinfied that Gas raley did want to win the race. He wanted that Job, Gas did, and he wanted it so moustrous but till I recken he could taste it.

Anyhow, when Gas come down into our settlement to make a speech be found the people powerful bad stirred up on the whisky question. Some wanted the whisky jaws spiled out, and some didn't, but to save his life Gus couldn't tell which side helt the virongest hand. So, copsequentially, in durn of his speech, when old man Jerry Rutherford ris up and wanted to know how he stood on the whisky question, Gas coughed and spit and cleared his throut and lifted up his voice and responded back;

"When it comes to that plut, fellow-citizens, I must be plain-spoken and hences, and I pledge you my weed that I am perfectly all right on the whisky question."

Bo, in regards to the last general election. I must tall you the

question."

So, in regards to the last general election. I must tell you the maked, unwashed truth. The election went right in the Rocky Creek settlement.

THE BIRT SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruless, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Bhones, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and politively curse Plies, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect antistaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For mic by J. E. Curry & Co.

"A fusionist you have always been, and you burgain with the Republicans in one campaign and with the Democrate in the next. In this exemption you have burgained with both Republicans and Democrate.

"God only knows which bargain you intend to keep."

Do you know the quickent way to cure a sprain or braise, a burn or small? Such injuries are very constrout and can be cured quickly if properly treated. Mr. J. M. Asserman, of Porks P. O. Golumbia Co., P., says: "I have never found anything to compare with Chamberlain's Faln Balm for sprains, braises and burne. We have used B in our family for several years and feel that we can not do without it." Pals Balm is also a certain cure for sore throat, pain is the side and and obset, lame hand, and is famous for its owner or rhomenties. For sale at hi and it courts per bottle by J. E. Curany & Co.