Gastonia, N. C., May 20, 1897.

Conf. In Advance.

No 20.

THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

THE OLD MAN TRIES TO SHEAR THE LAMB.

But the Shyful Sheep Mefuses to be Shorn-Mrs. Bowser an Interested Witness-Bowser Wields a Club, but the Thing with a Wrinkled Bead Muocks him Down-Later on Bowser in Hurled Through the Gate-Whee be is Revived by Means of the Campher Bottle, he Talks of Gotting a Bivorce.

M Quad in St. Louis Republic

"Well, what are you going to do to-day?" queried Mrs. Bowser, as Mr. Bowser houg about the kitchen door in an undecided way after breakfast. "I want a pair of shears," he ans

What for ?" "To shear the lamb, I'd forgot all about sheep-shearing, but it's not too late yet. Get me the biggest pair of shears you can find. What alls that old critter down in the field is that his fleece ought to come off."

The "old critter" referred to was the the "old critter" referred to was the lone old sheep, which had been left with the live stock on the farm. He had a pair of horns which rambled in a strange way, and his general demeanor had been so threatening that he had been left in the field to himself, Of late he had been acting queerly, and after considerable thought Mr. Hower had cure to the completion. Bowser had come to the conclusion that he was suffering from the heat.

"Did you ever shear a sheep?"
asked Mrs. Bowser, as she put the
family shears in his hand.
"Millions of 'om," he replied. "I'll
bave his fleece off in 10 minutes." "But don't farmers use sheep

Parmers may use an ax or a crosscut saw or a corncutter if they want to, but these shears will do me. I'll get him under the shed in the barn-yard, and you can come out and see Farmer Bowser shear the shyful

Why not get somoone to do it? It's a knack to shear a sheep, and from what I've seen of this one he's

"Don't you worry about that 'knack,' Mrs. Bowser. Before we go back to town we'll be wearing stockings made of his fleece. If he goes to show off with me I'll show him a trick or two."

trick or two."
Mr. Bowser went off whistling "The Mr. Howest went off whisting 'I he Shepherd's Dream' and took a look at his victim from the top rail of the fence. No sooner did he appear than the sheep began to buck and snort and shake his wrinkled head in a definit manner. If he was anybody's victim he did 't asset to realize it.

that manner. If he was anybody's victim he didn't seem to realize it.
"The lamb doth frisk!" chuckled Mr. Bowser us he watched the proceedings. "Well, that's all right, He's here to frisk, and he can't do too much of it. He'll be so giad to get that wool off that he'll be playing circus all day long. The shearer will now proceed to shore."

The first proceeding was to let down.

proceed to shore."

The first proceeding was to let down the fence dividing the field from the barnyard. Mr. Bowser went at this quietly, so as not to scare the sheep away, but the animal did not scare. On the contrary, he stood his ground with a look of mingled expectancy and exultation is his eyes, and no sconer was the last rail down than he drew along breath, lowered his head and shot through the opening like a cannon ball. He had an object in view, and that object was the top butview, and that object was the top but-ton on Mr. Bowser's trousers, and though he missed it he shaved the thing so closely that Mr. Bowser sprinted across the barnyard and through the gate, and wasn't three seconds ahead of a catapult which struck with a crash and made the

splinters fly. "Have you got through shearing the shyful sheep ?" asked Mrs. Bowser as

she came down from the house.

"Blast his hide" exclaimed the panting Mr. Bowser as he shook his list over the fence. "But I'll allow no critter on this place to run me across the barnyard! I thought he was only fright by the barnyard. frisky, but he made for me like a run-away horse!"
"I told you you'd better let the job

"And I tell you I'll do nothing of the kind! Here's a fool of an old sheep who needs shearing. Here am I ready to shear him. It's his duty to behave himself, and by the great horn spoon if he doesn't do it I'll break bim in two! I must have presented a pretty sight humping myself across the barnyard with that old reprobate at my beels!" "Yes, you did !" laughed Mrs. How

ser.
'And you are chackling over it. I'll have his life for that ! Where's a club? I didn't come out here to be chased around by a sheep nor anything else, Look at the miserable reptile!"

'I should say he was dangerous. observed Mrs. Bowser, 'and you'll do well to keep away from him."

"Ho am I dangerous !" shouted Mr. Bowser as he discovered a club in the grass. "After I've knocked his head off three or four times he won't feel so blamed funny. I'm going over there and show him who runs this farm."

"Dun't do it. If you let him alone he'll go back into the field after a bit." "But I'll wipe up the ground with his carcass! Think of my having to run for my life before a sheep! See him standing there and defying me! Get out o' the way and I'll make him

see a million stars at the first swipe !" Mrs. Bowser plead with bim, but that race across the barnyard rankled in his mind and he would not laten to her. He sput on his hands, got a firm hold of the club and ordered her to open the gate. The sheep saw what was coming and backed off. This movement of his was interpreted by Mr. Howser to be one of four, and his

soon as I get near enough I'll—"

He had the club drawn back and grasped it with both hands, but when the "shyful sheep" made his dash Mr. Bowser struck wildly and failed to land. He struck to kill, and the club flew out of his hands and he fell sprawling. As he strucked an sensething

new out of his hands and he fell spraw-ling. As he struggled up something hit him and knocked him down, and he heard Mrs. Bowser screaming. He got up for the second time to see a wrinkled head and a pair of horns close upon him, and with a yell he started off.

In his confusion he ran away from the gate and Mrs. Bowser and took a circle around the barnyard. He wasn't running for a medal nor to break a record, but simply to keep ahead of an unshorn sheep, and such was his pace that he held his lead until the gate was only ten feet away. Then Nemests put on extra steam and overtook him. Mr. Bowser's broad back offered a line factor and as the blow was deliment. Mr. Bowser's broad back offered a fine target, and as the blow was delivered be went head over heels through the open gate and Mrs. Bowser closed it not a second too soon. Ten minutes later Mr. Bowser opened his eyes, waved the camphor bottle away from his nose and faintly asked:

"Wha—what are you trying to do?

"You've been bunted by a lamb," replied Mrs. Bowser as she chafed his hands.

"Is the lamb dead?" "Oh, no. He's walking around and walking to frisk with you again! How do you feel, Mr. Bowler?"
"I—I don't quite understand this," he said as he sat up and clutched at

Why, Farmer Bowser went out to "Why, Farmer Bowser went out to shear the sliyful lamb, and the lamb objected to being shorn. You got a club to kill him, but he dodged and bunted you in the back. You turned over five times and came through the gate, and I am restoring you to life. That's all. How do you feel now?"

"I (eel," he replied as he looked around and then struggled up and leaned against the fence—"I feel that you almost succeeded in carrying out your murderous designs, and this

your murderous designs, and afternoon-1"
"But what had I to do with it?"

"But what had I to do with it?"
"Silence, woman! I see it all!
Don't make the case worse by offering
excuses. This afternoon I'll writs
to my lawyer, and to-morrow everything can be arranged—satisfactorily
arranged. Mrs. Bowser! Not a word
—not a word! I understand your
little game and the plot stands revauled!"

And he limped off to the house and left Mrs. Bowser looking after him with tears in her eyes.

Concerning Prayer.

tev. James M. Whiton, in the May Forum, The question which some still think it worth while to ask, "Why does a loving God, who knows our needs, require us to petition for their sup-ply?" both reveals the fundamental misconception and brings into contrast the fundamental truth in regard to the

whole subject.
Dr. Edward Calrd has noted, as a strange survival of the pagan mode of thought among Christians, that some of them still conceive of prayer as an attempt to get God to do man's will rather than as an aspiration to get God's will done by men. Jesus has expressly cautioned us not to think that either He prays or we pray for the purpose of informing God about our needs or inducing Illu to supply them. What end, then, is served by petitionary prayer for the things God knows we need, and that He wills to bestow? Sucoly no thinker is possessed that were Surely no thinker is noaware that verbal expression has much to do with both clearness of thought and the concentration of attention and will. It is reason enough for engaging in peti-tionary prayer, that the confession in words of our wants to God enables and pledges us in a clearer conscious noss to work out more reverently and patiently the Divine conditions of their supply. Thus it is that through prayer the individual will strives toward unity with the Universal will.

To impute to the leaders of religious

To impute to the leaders of religious thought to-day the crude, primitive famey of bonding the Divine will into line with the human is unworthy of in a with the human is unworthy of any who profess to keep abreast of the world's advancing intelligence. The true function of prayer is to lift the will of man into line with the will of God. This it does by its reflect in clarifying moral insight, deepening reverent convictions of responsibility, and dedicating self moral theroughly to and dedicating self more thoroughly to Divine ends, which can be accom-plished in the world no sooner or more ully than men devote themselves to heir fuldiment.

Ashamed of an Unent Copy. Publishers' Weekly.

The author is well known who objected to the length of the pages of his forthcoming book when the galley proofs were sent to him. Word now omes from a customer who returned copy of a book with unont edges be auso she "finds that it is not completed, and can scarcely be called book, as the leaves are mostly closed. She closes her letter to the bookseller with: "I sincerely hope that you will have it Colebed and return it to me. bought it for a friend who is ill, but

Life-Giving Mirth.

was uslammed to present it in that

"hiladelphia Record Rvery hearty laugh tends to prolong life, as it makes the blood flow more rapidly and gives a new and different timulus to all the organs of the body from what is in force at other times The saying: "Laugh and grow fat"

Buckton's Aralon Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erustions, and positively cures Piles, "Look out for him." cartioned Mrs.

Dowser.—"he's just drawing from on. As sile by J. E. Ourry & Co.

ARP IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

BILL ARP RETURNS FROM A VIS-IT TO THE PALMETTO STATE.

oon Ruch to Picase Rim-Towns Show a Wonderful Improvement and the People Appear Prospersas.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution. "Rest on, embalmed and minted dead, Dear as the blood you wave o implous footstope here shall tread, The hurbage of your grave."

This is one of the verses on a beautiful monument looked upon with tearful reverence while walking through

Rosemont cemetery at Newberry.
Calvin Crozier was a Texas confederate soldier, who, shortly after the close of the war, was going home and had some ladies in his charge. When the train arrived at Newberry some the train arrived at Newberry some lawless negro soldlers who were in camp near by went into the car and camp near by went into the car and grossly insulted the ladies. Crozler and some others defended the ladies, and in the meles one of the negroes was slightly wounded. Before the train left Col. Trowbridge sent some of the negroes to arrest the man who did it. They made a mistake and seized Mr. Jacob Bowers, a railroad employe, and hurried him away to the colonel's quarters. Without trial he was summarily ordered to be shot. It was near midnight when Crozier was told of Bowers' arrest and condemnation; he promptly went forward and tion; he promptly went forward and declared that he himself was the man who wounded the negro. Bowers was released and at sunrise next morning Crozier was that to death, notwithat anding his demand for a trial and protest, of Prince Rivers an officer is protest of Prince Rivers, an officer in Trowbridge's command. The us gro soldiers danced with flondish delight upon and around the shallow grave where they had laid him. Long after the war his bones were removed and this monument was erected by the good people of Newberry to his mem-

Ory.

Does history record any nobler sacri-

Goe?

Damon was the friend of Pythias,
but this man Bowers was a stranger

to Cruzier.

Much more of this pathetic story is recorded in the "Annals of Newberry," an interesting volume written by John Belton O'Neall, LL. D.

I was pleased to learn that other counties in Carolina were baving their annals written and published in book form. How else can we hand down to posterity the good deeds of our ancestors? State histories cannot do it, for it would make many ponderous for it would make many ponderous volumes, but even now it is not too late for some one of literary taste and fidelity in every county to confer with the old men and complie such a history. Such putilizations could be cheaply done and would be of inestimable value to the citizens. Mr. Chapman, a well-preserved veteran, a cultured subolar, a gentleman of the olden times, is now writing the annals of Edgeheld. I was informed on good authority that this Mr. Chapman was the real author of the school history of the real author of the school history of the United States that was published in Columbia, S. C., as the work of Alexander H. Stephens. Mr. Chap-man submitted his manuscript to Mr.

all-round man for his work to be found, for he is not only a man of high calture, but is emiently a practical nowspaper man and is devoted to his calling. He has written he history of the state, and it is the standard in schools. Two of his boys, aged ten and twelve, are at work in the printing-room and do good service. Mr. Auli is not at all reconciled to the modern system of grading the schools so that it takes eight years to go so that it takes eight years to go through their courses. If four years more are added for a college course there is no time left for a boy to acquire a knowledge of work or habits quire a knowledge of work or habits of work. From eight to twenty he is a nonproducer, and when he graduates is fit only for the learned professions, if fit for snything. But his boya have to mingle study with labor and alternate the years of each. Mr. Aull is the president of the State Press amondation. Press association.

Of course, Newberry has a large cotton mill. Almost every Oscolimatown has one or more. As you travel from place to place they are in sight, and give employment to the poor. Five years ago Union had only 1,800 inhabitants, but during all these distractions very has continued to the poor. tressing years has continued to grow and prosper, until now there 5,000.
One little mill, as they call it, started thu boom and encouraged them to build another—a very large one, whose four floors cover a space equal to six acres. Next came an oil mill and a knitting mill and other industries, and now they are boring for artesian water to supply a system of waterworks. Neither in the city nor nea it are any people begging for work, for

employment is at hend mployment is at semi.
Then go to Spartanburg and becomed. When I was there a few arnuzed. years ago there was nothing to make are cotton wills near by that mann facture 140,000 bales annully, and it is claimed that no one county in the United States consumes as much. Not an acre of auburhan land can be bought an acre of auburnan tanu and for less than \$30. Everything present for less than \$30. Everything present happy. The pors and everybody seems happy. The taxable properly has increased fourfold within eight years and the popu-

lation has more than doubled.
"Where did all the money come from?" I inquired.

From a small beginning—from one little mill, and it did so well that others soon followed. Northern manufacturers of machinery were attracted there and took one-third of the stock and paid for it in spindles and looms—and have made good meany and are content. Some Charleston money is there, too. These mills have made from ten to twenty per cent. and these machinery men up north will do the same thing for the people of Carterwille or any other southern town that is healthy and well situated. They only wait to be invited. The Piedmont region of South Carolina is now the New England of the south. Even the young men and young ladies of good families in their towns are not too proud to take positions in the factories. They are bookkeepers, typowritern, correspondents and superintend in some of the department, and earn good, honest money. Just think of it, what a revelation! For many years we have supposed that the state was nearly were out and her departments.

and earn good, honest money. Just think of it, what a revelation! For mary years we have supposed that the state was nearly worn out and her young men would have to accept Greeley's maxim, "(30 west, young man, go west," but not so. Northern South Uarolina is richer to-day and more prosperous than any pertion of Georgia. Anderson has nearly doubled her population during the last five years. New stores, new dwellings, new clurches, parsonages and a fine public school building have gone up. a new courthouse is projected, and all this comes from the cotton mills. It does seem as though the cotton we grow should be spun and woven at home.

My last visit was to the 6ld historic town of Edgefield—a town almost retired from the public gaze, but one that has always felt proud of its prestige as the domicile of more great men than any in the state. McDuffie lived here, and Gory a ned diver, and Gorya, and the Butlers, and lihetts, and Garya, and many others. The Tillmans live here, and I wos the hoursed guest of one of them. The nobility have no better manners than mine host and hostess, and it is rare to find a handsomer couple.

THE INSUMAN MACHINE.

Is Crenics a New Disease Bown a Rateigh.

Statesville Landmark.

Ex-Judge Whitaker of Raleigh is ill and we find the following in a contem-

and we find the following in a contemporary concerning him:

"Ex-Judge Spier Whittaker had a slight attack of paralysis, but is much from Winstouffgafgf fgfaofgfifgf better to-day it is said."

Part of the above is Greek to us, but if it is the name of the disease from which Judge Whitaker is suffering, then we fear his days are numbered. Probably, though, these words are the product of the inhuman Linctype machines which have supplanted our old friend, the "intelligent compositor," in so many daily newspaper offices.

Mr. Bailey's Policy.

St. Louis Republic

Doubtless Congressman Bailey has churen a wise course in refraining from useless attempts to control the in Columbia, S. C., as the work of Alexander H. Stephens. Mr. Chapman submitted his manuscript to Mr. Stephens, and for the use and prestige of his name gave him an interest in the royalty. There was scarcely a change made in it from beginning to end.

Newberry is a gem of a city, and its population is perhaps more cultured and refined than any city of South Carolina. The professors of her college and high school, her lawyers and doctors and preachers and editors are all gentlemen, not only in manners, but at heart. The standard of good citizeoship is high and the influence of her leading men pervades the entire community. Mr. Aull, the editor of the News-Herald, is perhaps the best all-round man for his work to be found, for he is not only a man of high calture, but is emiently a practical nows-

But the opposition owes the country a duty. It is charged with the task of promoting good and preventing bad legislation. If it has not the power to preyent bad legislation it can at least expose the viciousness of the measure supported by the majority. It can keep the country informed of the nature and the motive of the work ione by the majority. It can record

profest against injustice and folly.

Reasonable and vigorous criticism is
of value to the country and to the
party of opposition, but it would be
well for Mr. Balley to bear in mind
that a leader should reasonable country that a leader should reserve his public criticism for the enemy. There can be but one optnion of his confession, in out one optoism of his confession, in connection with the question of appointing House committees, of Demourable discord and folly. The only effect of such a wail is to aggravate the quarrel and hold up the party to the ridicule and contempt of its foes. Bickerings and lectures should be relegated to the caucus; party spankings should be attended to in the secretary of the closet. secreay of the closet.

Newpaw Plant Cuptured.

utherfordron Vindicator.

Revenue men captured a still on White Oak Monday morning at day-light. Five stands beer were poured out, and the still emptied of a live hog and slop, and then destroyed. A run had just been made a day or two be-fore, and the hog in search of paw had

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Countination and Sick Headache. For Malatia and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluabe. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deletectons substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 250, per box. Sold by Curry & Kennesly Druggist.

MCKERLEY PROSPERITY A MITH.

the Other Side-Sie Proved Sepublican Incompetency's Prepund by the Rule of Three-Yariff Bill Amendments. M. Louis Republie.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—To-day, during the semi-weekly session of the Republican House, Champ Clark made a few observations upon the illusions of Republican promises. His remarks were received with lively appreciation by the Democrats, and should interest good citizens everywhere. Mr. Clark said:

said:

"If there ever was a party committed by every rule of justice and of logic to the passage of a bankruptay bill, it is the Republican party. It is the great mother of bankrupta, and its laws have reduced a great number of people to that lamentable plight, and now it owes it as a duty to its victims to give them an opportunity to pull out of the hole. And in 1896 the Republican party itself will need an easy way of going into voluntary bank-ruptcy.

ruptoy.

"The gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Dalzell) says that the Republicans (Mr. Dalsell) says that the Republicans never evade a responsibility. They dun't don't they? Why them not come out in the open and assume responsibility for legislation. Why don't you legislate here to redeem your gorgeous, multifarious and delusive ante-election promises? Because you are afraid to. Why don't you introduce your bill to reform the finances and to fasten the single gold standard legally on the country? Because you dare not. Why don't you ratire the greenbacks and turn the country over to the tender mercies of the national bank ring—as you intend to do uitimately? Hecause you are tender-footed about the fall elections.

"You promised in a vague, intangi-

mately? Because you are tenderfooted about the fall elections.

"You promised in a vague, intangible way to 'do something for silver.'
Now let's see what that something is.
President McKinley has appointed
three commissioners to go junketing
over Europe at an expense of \$100,000 to the people, to see if bimetalism
can be arranged by international agreement! That's the pretense. The real
object is to save from destruction his
bosom cronie, his Fidus Achates,
Marcus Aurelius Hanna, at the
November election. That's device
No. 1 to boodwink the people; and it
will fail utterly. The thing is a ridiculous farce, and everybody knows it.
Device No. 2 to hoodwink the people,
thereby enabling you, as you hope, to
tide over the elections in 1898, will be
for the American Congress to abdicate
its high functions and pass a law
authorizing the President to appoint a
monetary commission. That cowardly
and ignoble scheme will also fall
ignominiously and completely.

"You Republicans do not evade
responsibility—oh, no! You simply
shirk them. That is not so highsounding a word, but it is a better
description of your performance; or,
rather, your nonperformance.

First and last I have heard a good deal

description of your parformance; or, rather, your nonperformance.

'First and last I have heard a good deal here about Democratic incompetency. Republicans roll that phrase as a sweet morsel under their tengues. The changes on it have been rang in our errs constantly since early in 1898.

'Lord Byron, after enumerating every sweet thing that he could think of, exclaimed: 'Sweet is revenge.' Our turn has some at last. You crowed over us long and lustily; derided us, mocked us in 1898, because, through the instrumentality of five Senatora, recreant to their high Democratic trust, 603 vicious amendments were added to the Wilson bill, and we had to swallow them. It was an awful, to awailow them. It was an awful

to swallow them. It was an awful, nameating does.
"Yesterday the Dingley bill—poor thing—was reported to the Senate with 1,000 and odd amendments, which is a mathematical demonstration of Republican incompetency in this House, with its beastly Republican majority of \$2 area all

"Most of you, gentlemen, have studied arithmetic. This question, stated according to the old rule of three, is as follows: As 603 is to 1,000, ao is Democratic incompetency to Republican incompetency. Ro man can gainsay the correctness of that calculation. It is now your turn to do

calculation. It is now your turn to do
the great swallowing act.

"In 1800, with the McKinley bill in
your hand, you went to the country
with the fascinating cry of 'a free
breakfast table.' Yesterday your Republican conference chapped a tax of 10
cents a pound on tea and a stiff tariff
on sugar, which knocks the 'free
breakfast table' delusion higher than
Gliderov's kits.

Glideroy's kite.
"And you'll have to grie and bear it.
"The Republican majority in the
House put hides on the free list. The Senate puts them on the tariff list, and next fall and the next and the next and

next rail and the next and the next and their next we will hang your bides on the fance to dry, and to stay.

"Yesterday, Mr. Speaker, I went to the circus to enjoy again the glorious illusious of childhood. I even lingered to see the wild anicals fed and to hear the lions roar. When I returned to my rooms I observed in the papers the awful roar of my philosophic friend from Athens (Grosvenor), in which he outroared all the lions in Africa because the Menate Committee has dared to lay sacrilegious hands on the woo schedule in the House bill, for which he appears to stand sponser. But he might as well quit rouring. He will have to take his medicine from the S-nate physicians now, as we took ours in 1894.

"In view of the imminent peril now impending over the head of the Sena-torial chairman of the Republican Mational Committee and of the inter-

been here two months—but where, oh, where, is the prosperity that was to follow him as faithfully and closely as his shadow? At the present rate of progress William is liable to get so far shead of his show that it will never eateh up with him.

"McKinley prosperity to a myth. It is always just over the divida in the next county, on the other side of the hill. It is like the mirage of the denert, pleasing to the vision, but impossible to reach; like the put of gold at the rainbow's end, which no man ever found; like the fabled fountain of perpetual youth, which Ponce de Lous sought for in vain; like the syleasures of a dream, which the awakening dissipates forever; like the alchemist's deferred discovery, 'hugged by the old to the very verge of the oburchyard mold.'

"If we live till McKinley prosperity comes we will all double discount Methuselah in length of days."

ALL RECORDS MEONEY.

Truckers Ship Nearly a Matt Million Quarts of Steawhearles.

Mr. J. Whitney Houk, general eastern agent of the California Fruit Transportation company, who has his headquariers in Wilmington till the stawberry season is open, tells as that the shipment of strawberries from along the Wilmington and Weldon railroad Saturday was a record breaker. His company aent out two big trains, consisting of 43 refrigerator ears, all loaded with berries for northern markets. The shipment amounted to 15,000 crates, which eclipses the shipment of any one day in the history of strawberry culture in eastern Morth Carolina. The shipment consisted of 460,000 quarts, which, at 15 cents per quart, the average selling price, represent a value of \$72,000.

Besides the above shipments the Southern Express company and freight cars carried out probably 1,000 crates.

New Law for Golding a Special Venir Clustham Hecord,

Costhem Secord.

Another "reform" of the last Leglapture was made known to the olitzees of this (Chatham) county during
the present term of our Superior
Court. It was the new method of
drawing jurors in the trial of capital
cases. Heretofore, unless otherwise
demanded by the defendant, the special
venire, or the extra jarors, in capital
cases, were summoned by the sheriff
indiscriminately from among the freebolders. But the last Legislature
changed this by compelling all these
extra jurors, or special venire, to be
drawn from the jury box in open
court. Accordingly, on last Tacaday
the special venire, or extra jarors, in
two capital cases were drawn in this
manner, 50 jurors in each case. Immediately after the names of these
jurors were drawn the sheriff had to
hurry his deputies all over the county
to summon the jurors to be here the
next day, and the deputies had a lively
time of it.

While this "reform" may be proper

the special venire, or extra jurors, in two capital cases were drawn in this manner, 30 jurors in each case. Immodiately after the names of these jurors were drawn the sheriff had to hurry his deputies all over the county to summon the jurors to be here the next day, and the deputies had a lively time of it.

While this "reform" may be proper and even necessary in counties where the sheriff is corrupt, yet in most cases it is a needless expense and puts too many good citizens to a great deal of unnecessary trouble.

A Northern Cesesy in North Carolina Biblical Rocarler.

Although many of our readers have read about the great colony of people from the North which has recently settled in Georgia, it is quite probable they know bothing of an interesting colony of Northern people which has settled in our State—at Chadbourn, Columbus county. On a recent trip we became acquainted with two representatives of this colony, young men with abundant thriff and aggressiveness in them and a fine measure of tact. Instead of going to more widely advertised fields, they went where land was chesp; and instead of making the county and instead of making the county and instead of making the county and native and added the more diversibled them and added the more settled in our State—at Chadbourn, Columbus county. On a recent trip we became acquainted with two representatives of this colony, young men with abundant thrift and aggressivoness in them and a fine measure of tact. Instead of going to more widely advertised fields, they went where land was cheap; and instead of making the usual Korth Carolina crops, they have diversified them and added the more attractive and at present more promisdiversided them and added the more attractive and at present more promising ecsupation of fruit growing and trucking. Two weeks ago they were in the midst of the strawberry sensou, and being abend of other sections, they had a ready market. The colony is anquestionably making money this year. We were told that their fields were models of culture, and they themselves are models of industry, geonomy and enterprise. and enterprise.

Got Little Sympathy. Tatrier in Asbeyille Citizen,

One day an officer serving in the army of the Potomac, who had former-ly been a surgious, appeared at Meade's beadquarters in a high state of indigheadquarters in a high state of indig-nation, and said, "General, as I was riding ever here some of the men shouted after me 'Old Pills' and I would like to have it stupped." Meade seized hold of his eyeglasses, con-spicuously large in size, clapped them astride his nose, glared through them astride his nose, glared through them astride his nose, glared through them at the offlow, and exclaimed: "Well, what of that? How can I present it? Why, I hear that, when I role out the other day, some of the men called me a — old goggle-eyed enapping turtle," and I om't even stop that!"

Although a very beity man, Dr. H. V. Pieroc, of Buffelo, N. Y., has found than he which to write a great book of over a thousand sugge outlied, The People's Common terms. Medical Advisor, in Plain Manfelo, or hockers. Medical Advisor, in Plain Manfelo, or hockers have the properties on this converse of the People of the Valuable contests of this valuable look, the resident maly being rounded on the properties of the Valuable look, the resident wall before the People of the Valuable look, the resident wall before the People of the Valuable look, the resident wall before the People of the Valuable look, the resident wall before the People of the Valuable look, the resident wall before the Valuable look, the resident wall be took of the People of the Valuable look, the resident wall be look, the resident of the Valuable look, the resident wall be look, the look of the valuable. The resident of the look wall be used posterior, and cover and developed like the wall files the look of the look wall be seen the look of the look

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DIABY OF AN OFFICE-SENSED

Faithful Portrayal of Exper in Washington Pollowing the Ch of An Administration.

Washington Fost.

March 2—Just arrived. Washington a cice town. Wonder if it would not be as well to stay here as togo abroad? March 4—Saw Maj. Mokinley inaugurated. We tolks who nominated him will be all right now. Think I had better take an amistant secretary-ship. The administration wants good men who know something about pelitics. Besides, I am getting to like Washington.

March 8—Big crowd at the White House. They ought to give the President time to settle himself. Have sold my excursion ticket and will stay awhile. Too many people make a lotel uncomfortable, have found a good boarding-house.

March 11.—Shook hands with the President in the Matt Room and teld him I would call on a matter of business in a few days. He seemed pleased. March 15—Went to the capitol and found Senator X. He was sour. Said the whole State was here chasing him. Asked me what I wanted and said, "Better go for symething in reach." Maybe an auditorship would be the thing.

Maybe an auditorship would be the thing.

March 23—Took my mapers to the White House to-day. Thought I'd wait and have a private talk with the President, but Secretary Porter said I'd have to go along with the rest, What an ill-mannered set they were. Elbowed me right slong just because they saw the President wanted to talk with me. Will have to go back and finish our conversation.

March 37—Got some more money from home.

the civil service law.

April 12—D—n the civil service law.

April 17—Didn't know there were
so many good positions abroad.

Ought to have gone for one of them in Ought to have gone for one of them in the first place. The State Department list is a great thing. Think I'll start with Autweep and caeck off a few which will suit me. Wonder where I gan negotiate a small lnan?

April 18—Got in to see the President and told him I could best serve the administration and the party abroad. He said, "On rea," and to file my papers in the Postoffice Department, and he hoped his friends in Massachusetts would be pationt. What made him think I was from Massachusetts? I suppose he gets mixed sometimes.

April 20—Senator X says there is one chance in a million of getting a

April 20—Senator X says there is one chance in a million of getting a consulate, but if I will concentrate on Ztown, he and the delegation will do what they can. Salary, \$1,003. Fees, \$87.

April 31—Have concentrated on Ztown. Got in the line to-day just for a moment to tell the President It would suit me. He said, "Oh, yes," and to file my papers in the Treasury Department, and he kepped his friends in Minnesota would be makent till be could get around to them. Queer he should think I was from Minnesota.

April 26—The ingratitude of that man McKinley! He has roominated Jotes for sousul to Ztown, when he keper I had concentrated on it. After my services to the party, too. Who is Jones, anyhow?

April 37—I am going home. Senator X has got use a mass. Will send for my trunk later. I tremble for the fature of this administration.

Ex-Senator Coke, of Texas, died last Priday morning after a long fileses. He was a brother of the late Octavius Coke, respetary of State of North Car-elina, and was for years prominent in the politics of Texas.

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