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Chab in Advance.

No 26.

BILL ARP'S WEEKLY LETTER. BARTOW'S PHILOSOPHER SAYS

BETTER TIMES ARE COMING. Patience is a Good Medicine-Time

Discounts Bostors or Politiciana In Beinging All Things Around Right Bide Up.

IIII Are in Atlanta Constitution.

"Watchman tell us of the night."

It has been often said that "old father time is a good doctor." I believe that he is about to cure the counlieve that he is about to curs the country of hard times. Certain it is that neither politician nor legislation has done any good. The disease was not even diagnosed, but the patient is getting well. Neither Cleveland nor anti-Cleveland nor McKinley nor the tariff nor Populism has had anything to do with it. Time is the medicine, and when time cures a patient he stays cured a good, long period. I had rheumatism several years, and the doctors worked on me until they got tired and quit, but old Doctor Timo come along, and after a while the come along, and after a while the ricumatism just quit me and went; away of its own accord. For six years we have all teen cussin' and fussin' and discussin' about the disease that afficted the country. Every politician had a remedy, but somehow the people have lost coufidence in our so-called statesmen and their medicine wont stay on the stomach. A first-class politician can argue the leg off an iron pot or the stots off a leonard. class politician can argue the leg off an iron pot or the spots off a leopard. I heard Aleck Stephens make a great speech away back in the 40's and he proved that the Democratic party was responsible for all the calamitics that had befallen the country for twenty years, even to the high price of coffee and the low price of cotton and the vallow faver in Savanush vellow fever in Savannah. I was ruminating about this be-

cause I have been traveling around a good deal of late, and if the times are not better then all signs deceive me. I arming is claimed to be the foundation of the state of th tion of all prosperity—the mudsills of the building—and if so, then I know the times are improving, for the dili-gent farmer is prospering everywhere in the sunny south outside of floods in the sunny south outside of floods and cyclones. The crops in South Carolina are well advanced and promising. Harvest is at hand in north Georgia and Tennessee, and was never better. Everything the better. Everything the commands a fair price, and everything he has to buy is cheap. The price of wheat and corn and hay is better than it was from 1830 to 1830—wheat at \$1 per bushel, hay at \$1 a, hundred, corn bushel, hay at \$1 a hundred, corn at 50 cents, sweet potatoes at 75 cents, Irish potatoes at 60, chickens from 15 to 20 cents, and wood at \$1.50 a cerd. What is the matter with the farmer? Suppose his cotton is down to 7 cents, he can make money on it at that. A man at Union, S. C., told me he made last year 800 bales on 800 acres, and cleared \$8,000. How is that? When l was a young morehant cotton averaged about 8 cents a pound; corn 40 cents a bushel; wheat 75 cents; potatoes 25, wood \$1 a cord. Shirting and toes 25, wood \$1 a cord. Shirting and calico were 12; cents a yard, sugar and coffee 12; cents a pound. Iron was 6 cents, and steel 75 cents and nails 8 cents. Now all these things except coffee are half price, and all that the farmer grows for sale is 25 per cent higher, except cotton. But still he is not happy. Up north, of course, it is different, for it takes all they make in six months' summer to support them the six winter months.

the six winter months.

I am sorry for those people, that is for all the clever ones and wish they could sell out to the fanatics and fools and come hown here to this blessed land. Their laboring class who have to land and work about for wages say they are not coming, for they can get \$25 a month up there and we pay our negroes only \$10. That's so. That's tho way it is put down in the last census. But the census don't tell how census. But the census don't tell how the farm laborer up there is only wanted three months and the other nine he jobs it around for little or nothing, and it takes his last nickel to keep from freezing to death. And the census don't tell how our negro laborers on the farms get their wages all the very round and set a secondary all the year round and get a comforta-ble cabin rent free and have no fireword to buy and every family has a garden and they raise chickens and eggs and a pig or two aud have scrape enough from their table to support two lound dogs and a fice. Besides all this, they bait holes in the creek aud catch suckers by night and hunt rabbits on Sunday. Talk about our oheap labor. There isn't a rescotable man to Bartow county who isn't better off and happier than the average farm laborer at the north.
That is one good thing the negro has
dene for the south. He has intimidated the northern scurf and the foreign scurf and kept them away. I saw in the columns of The Constitution not long ago a statement in figures that was taken from a Boston paper showing that since 1890 the foreign population, inclusive of their children born lation, inclusive of their children born since their arrival, has increased 78 per cent in New England, while the natives have increased but 6 per cent in all that time. The exact figures were given. Isn't that awful? New England had just as well give up their time-honored and historic country religion and all to these foreigners.

When I was in Nashville the other day I looked with pride at the exhibits

day I looked with pride at the exhibits of our southern industry that greeted me everywhere. In a formor letter I made special mention of the magnificent display of the Nashville and Chatcent display of the Albert includes the tanooga railroad; that includes the Western and Atlantic railroad of our state. But our other southern roads are emulating Major Thomas's exam-ple especially the Georgia railroad, whose exhibit makes every Georgian feel proud. Besides the beautiful show of grain fresh from the harvest fields, ore are minerals of almost every kind from the gravite of Stone Mountain to the gold and precious stones of Hall county. Just imagine a solid granite obelisk split out in the rough and unbewn that is forty feet high and

five feet square at the base, and that weighs 70,000 pounds. Then there is the Lonisville and Nashville, and the Plant system, and the Seaboard Air Line that the wondering visitor will not fall to see. Well, now, of course, everybody knows that every man and corporation and state will show up the very best they have got, for that is just buman. An good old country woman will put the cleanest eggs and the finest apples on top of the basket when she goes to town. But if the average products of our industry and resources are nearly as good as those average products of our industry and resources are nearly as good as those exhibits there we have a wonderful country. Let a stranger look from the car windows as he rides along and he will not be surprised when he gets to Nashville, for just now it is harvest time and the scenery is as pretty as a picture. I remember that I doubted the propriety of the Atlanta exposition but it proved itself a wise educational measure and now the Tennessee Centennial is already a grand success and will grow juto greater importance as the weeks roll on. Soon the farmers will have more leisure and at the low rates of travel will avail themselves of this great privilege—this kindergarten this great privilege—this kindergarten for their wives and children. And my for their wives and children. And my faith is that of all classes, the farmer is the best able to go, and will reap the greatest profit from his visit. Just think what is thrown in free to delight the senses—what beautiful grounds and shady walks; what beauty of architecture, what wonderful paintings and works of the sculptor's art, and what grand fireworks by night, and what delicious music by day? Where else can be hear Sousa and Innes with their orchestras without going a thousand miles—and where that sweetest of all music, the pisno, when it is touched by a master's hand? A way back in the fortier I thought my when it is touched by a master's hand? A way back in the forties I thought my wife could charm even the angels when she touched the chords of her old-fashioned piano, and subdued men to her will and wish with the power of music. But I was desperately in love with her then, and I reckon would have married her anyhow, music or no music—that is if she would have had me, and I reckou she would. Honors were easy. But "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." and she were easy. But "music hath charms to suothe the savage breast," and she soothed mine. "Oh, music! what is it and where does it dwell?" My wife still plays when feeling sad, and cau't toll why. One of our daughters has recently bought a baby Grand, and my wife plays on it a good deal, for her fingers, though not as angelic as they used to be, have not lost their magic touch, and she declares that if she had one like that in the house it would one like that in the house it would

renew ber youth. Well, it is comforting to feel as well, it is comforting to feel as-sured that after all our troubles and approbensions, the south is again on top. As my friend Colonel Killebrew says: "She is on top—and if there is any higher pinnacle, she will be on top of that."

SCHOOL TAX ELECTIONS.

The Question as to How the Expense Shall be Paid-The Amount Estim at Pifty Thousand Dollars.

RALEIGH, June 23.—The superintendent of public instruction to-day submitted to the attorney general the question whether the expenses of the election in August on the question of local aid to the public schools are to ge paid out of the school fund or the county fund. The chief clerk to the state superintendent expressed the opinion that as it is to be an election for schools the cost must be borne by the school fund, and he added that it will be a costly election, the same as a general election, in fact. It is his estimate that the cost will exceed \$50,000, as a report from Davidson county says the cost there will be over \$1,000. RALEIGH, June 23 .- The superintencounty says the cost there will be over \$1,000.

enth of the Man From Whose Name the Word "Boycott" Originated. London Dispatch, 21st.

Captain Boycott is dead. He was about 55 years of age and became famous through being the first man subjected to the "boycott" in Ireland, He was a land agent in 1881 in the Connemara section of county Mayo, where he collected rents for a number of landlords, notably the Earl of Erne. In 1880 Mr. Parnell made a speech in the course of which he urged the people of Ireland to abstain from agrarian erimes and to adopt instead a rolley of crimes and to adopt instead a policy of brines and to adopt instead a policy of sending harsh landlords, agents and bailiffs "to Coventry," the old term for boycotting. Events so shaped them-selves that Captain Boycott was the first man the Irish experimented upon in this connection, and hence the n

The Tendency to Originates

Mr. Greeley once said: "The fewest Mr. Greeley once said: "The fewest words that will convey the advertiser's ideas are the right ones." And not only the fewest words, but the shortest words. Advertisers have to be crisper than they were in Greeley's day, though Greeley himself never dealt in circumblecution; and since the tendency is not peculiar to advertising, but pervades all literature, it may be set down not as a fad but as an evolution which caunot go backward.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiakilwa, Iil., "Chief," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and busides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottless free at J. F. Chara & Color bottles free at J. E. Curry & Co's

This Paper Offers Advantages To Its Advertising Patrons.

In Gaston and adjoining counties THE GAZETTE has a circulation which reaches the people you want to reach. Our subscribers pay for their paper. People who pay for their paper are likely to pay for the goods they buy. They make desirable customers in any store or business.

Our subscribers pay for their paper because they are specially interested in it. We reckon that's it; we can't think of any other reason. Some praise it, some swear at it, but they all read it. And the paper the people read is the paper to put your ad in. It is 8 bound to carn money for live advertisers.

If this were YOUR advertisement, people would be reading about YOU and your business instead of

Advertise in THE GAZETTE.

It earns money for others:

Why not for you?

BURDSTER AND MIN MICYCLE. He Says He Can Ride, But Yot That It

A report got in circulation to the effect that Bob Burdette was dead. The Burlington Hawkeye, with which the humorist was formerly associated, denied the rumor, and Bob confirms the denial in the following letter to the editor:

the editor:

BRYN MAWR, Pa., June 14, 1897.—
My Dear Waite: Like the true friend and loyal comrade you eyer were, you do right to protest against my burial prior to the autopsy.

I am indeed very much alive. Not

only so, I haven't been dead even a little bit. Not once. Could have been, had I wanted to be. Could be yet. But I don't want. Maybe I ought to be, even now. But, as we make weekly confession—"we have left undone those things which we ought to have dene."

ought to have done."

Possibly the rumor that I have gone dead grew out of the fact that I have learned. Not "am learning." Learned is one lesson. All by myself.

Went out in the moonlight last Friday night to learn, having first locked my family in the house and forbade them to look out of the windows. Led my bicycle out on turnpike—the Bryn Mawr pikes are bronder than the way

Mawr pikes are broader than the way to destruction, twice as smooth and much cleaner. It's a young bicycle—a colt, foaled in '97. Would give the name but for the fact that I had to pay for the wheel. Will only say, therefore, in accordance with the othics of our profession, that it is

I stuck out both reet and and fell on my head.

I fell on une side of that diabolical wheel and then on the other; I fell on both sides at once; I fell on top of it underneath it, and made "dogand underneath it, and made "dog-falls" with it. I fell between the wheels. I fell behind the hind wheel and before the front one at the sam time and don't know yet how I did it. I fell and thrust both my legs through the spokes of one wheel. I met a terriled man in a buggy and drove him clear off the pike through Wheeler's hedge, and I don't think he has come hedge, and I don't think he has come back yet. Easily time I fell I slapped the palms of my raw, swollen, throbbing hands on the hard "inelastic" pike, except the time I fell on my head. I fell harder and with greater variety of landing than any man could fell unless he dropped out of a balloon and lit in a load of furniture. I lost my confidence my catterness my carriers. confidence, my patience, my temper, my clamps, lamp, bell, and reputation. I broke one pedal, the saddle, and the ordinance against loud, boisterous and abusive language at night. I ran into everything in sight except the middle of the road. I sat down on everything in the township except the saddle. I scorohed in a circuit not 15 feet in circumference until you could smell brimstone. I made more revolutions brimstone. I made more revolutions than a South American republic, and didn't get 10 feet away from where I started. I haven't been so mauled and abraded, so thumped and beaten, so trampled upon and pounded, so bruised and scratched since I left the army.

I don't say that I "do," But I can" Do I consider "biking" good for the For the health of some people, I do.

I don't see how a physician can bring ap his family unless his children have

ap his family unless his children have something to eat.

But in my own case, I reserve my decision. I will wait until I know whether I am going to die or get well.

And do you tell Brother Davis to keep his obitoary on the standing gallery notil he hears from "Sing Nine." I don't believe 1're get "30" yet. Although friends who have called to see ma break down when they say "goodbye" and walk out of the room on tiptos. But I wouldn't mind that if I knew what became of my shoulder I knew what became of my shoulder blades the time I ran under the hay Cheerfully yours, ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

NEW BUTLER, PRITUMARD DEAL.

Butter Has the Best of It, as Coust-He line Played the Mountain Man

The news of the last week that Sen-ators Butler and Pritchard have made friends is quite interesting. The story is that Mr. Butler went to Mr. Pritchis that Mr. Buther went to Mr. Pritchard with an overture of peace, told him
that the foolishness had gone far
enough, and that friendly relations
should be restored, and that Mr.
Pritchard assented to the proposition.
We believe every word of the story.
It is exactly like both of them. Butler makes no bargain of which he is
not the chief beachelary, nor enters
into any compact except for gain or
vengeance. Last winter he fought
Pritchard to the death; fought his reelection to the Senate with every resource at his command, but failed to
defeat him. The contest over, the
next thing to be looked forward to is
his own re-election, and in due time
be seeks terms of peace with his colleague, whom he sought by every
means at his command to defeat, and
according to the current story, gets
them.

We have said that this is like both

We have said that this is like both we have said tout this is like both of them. It is like Butler, because be makes no deal that does not give him the long end of the rope. It is like Pritchard because it betrays the weakness which has marked him ever since ness which has marked him ever since he became conspicuous in politics. A man of high personal courage, exhibiting a nerve in porsonal contests which has made him the admiration of the mountains, he has been seen before now to weaken in politics before weak-lings like Butler. It does not astonish us to hear that he has weakened again, Becapitulation: Butler and Pritchard enter into a deal to divide the senatorships, Butler to have the long term, Pritchard the short term, Pritchard to be re-elected at the end of the term which he is to serve. But-

of the term which he is to serve. But-lerafterward denies the contract and exercises all the influence at his com-mand to beat Pritchard when he comes up for re-election; fails, and when the expiration of his own term is in sight, makes up to Pritchard, and says, "We ought to stand together." Pritchard forgives and forgots and makes ready to help the re-election of the man who did all he could to beat

These are the things that make us tired of the North Carolina Republic cans-even those that we want to

"I'd raiber be a dog and buy the moon Than suck a Bornan.

Mr. Butter Against Annexation.

Vashington Dispatch. "If we annex Hawaii we will start on a policy which, if carried out, will lead to monarchy," said Senator Ma-rion Butler, of North Carolina. "The annexation of Hawail would necessitate the building up of an immense navy to hold it. That would mean a tremendous outlay—more than the islands are worth. The next thing would be the grab of everything in the shape of territory that we are able to take. We would, in short, start on a career of conquest and the history of the world from the Phoenicians down shows that the inevitable result of such a career is mouarchy."

Governor's Lack of Courtesy. Payettaville Observer.

The President enjoyed what is no The President enjoyed what is no doubt a unique experience in the history of our presidents, the receipt of a message of welcome signed by our Governor's private socretary in behalf of the Governor, himself. As the President is not the Governor's official interior—to say nothing of the fact that as a guest his was entitled, under that as a guest his was entitled, under our American practice, to precedence—this breach of ethusite is absolutely upperdonable. And mone the less so, because no notice seems to have been taken of it in may quarter.

Bucklen's Arnies Batyo.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for THE BEST SALVE In the world for Cuta, Bruises, Sores, Ulcora, Salt Bheum, Faver Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilliains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cores Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect antifaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents her hox. For make the Laguery & Chapped Chapp sale by J. E. Gurry & Co.

MODEL FOR ALL WOMEN. Ent's Reflections Apropos of

Queen's Jubilee, Prompted by the Remark of an Old Irish Woman Who Took Victoria an Her Model.

The in Maleigh News and Observer,

It was said as one of the great ocean steamers was going out of its dock— said by an old Irish women who had the merriest face imaginable and that sweet voice that seems a special bless-log given to the daughters of Erin—and she said it with all her soul thrown into her words and with a tear or two of absolute delight in her eyes. It was her good-bys to a wealthier friend going over for the summer:

of absolute delight in her eyes. It was her good-bys to a wealthier friend going over for the summer:

"You'll be after seein' her ladyship the Queen, God bless her! I was born ou the same day that she was, and whenever I had a trouble, darlin', sure I thought that me foster-sister had 'em, too, and knew how to sympathize with women. So when her great earriage passes you, and you're all hurrabin' and wavin' your flags, say a special 'God bless the Queen!' for me, 'cause she's been such a good woman."

It started me to thinking. Here was one woman who had impressed her personality upon another woman in the lower ranks of life, a woman who had never seen her and who had probably lived half of her life in a distant country, and yet she was loyal to her as woman and as Queen. Why? She told it herself when she ended her little speech and said "'cause she's been such a good woman." Sometimes it seems as if we women, who ought must highly to appreciate her, do not realize what a wonderful Queen England has had these sixty long years.

Think of it! She took her position as ruler over one of the greatest kingdoms of the world, a mere girl, just such a girl as that one of yours to whom you would never dream of submitting any great question of importance. She had that most horrible of all things to do—horrible, I mean, to a delicate-minded woman—choose her husband, and yet she did it with so much wisdom that when the wedding ring was put upon her finger all England rejoiced not only because of the Queen's happiness, but because it realized that she had choren a good man, a loving man, and a man whose influence over her would always be for the welfare of the nation. Then she became the mother of many children, but as each little one came into the world it was the joy and the pride of the English people, because the Queen had that wonderful wisdom which taught her to let her children go among the people, know them, realize that they were like them, and find out for themselves what it meant to be rich or to be poor, to be ou wife, a loving mother, and a great

wite, a loving mother, and a great Queen. Men who are prone to underrate Queens as rulers say of Queen Victoria that she has had wouderful men in her Cabinet, men with great brains, to advise her; but, manike, they forget that it rested with the Queen to say whether these men should be in power. As Queen there seems to have been in her decisions none of the small weaknesses that are attributed to warner. nesses that are attributed to women, while as woman abe has done that best while as woman abe has done that best of all things—set a good example to ber nation, and not only to a nation, but to women all over the world. She has been quick to encourage all that meant advancement. She has given much thought and quick discouragement to all that meant extremes. And I do believe all good women are proud of her because her sweath. proud of her, because her sympathy, her love, and her approbation have been given to good women. And what has happened in the sixty

years since she was made Queen? When Queen Victoria was crowned, who thought that on the sixtieth anwho shought tous on the historic wire niversary of her reign an electric wire would be fastened to the throne itself, over which would go to every nation that acknowledged her as its ruler a word of blossing and good cheer?
Who dreamed sixty years ago that on
the sixticth anniversary of her reign
there could go under the waters of the
great ocean a message of congratuistion from America to England, and tion from America to England, and that the time taken for sending that message would be less than one hour? The whole world has changed, the knowledge of the power of electricity has come to us, and when the Queen flashes a message over the telegraph, talks through the telephone or listens to a message spoken by the graphophone she and the rest of the English nation say, and say gladly: "Look at the wonders that this younger nation has wrought?"

ias wrought !" When she files through the beautiful countries, this great Queen knows that the luxurious cars and the quick engine were made in that younger land where life is so much newer, where all the people are younger, and where brains work quicker. In the sixty years that have passed America has much to be proud of, but America can always do its own crowing, and is has never been known to fall in this respect, Personally, though, it is good to feel that so many of the luxuries of life are due to this quick-witted sow of old England. That's what we are, after all, simply the eldest son, who declared his independence and made a life and house for himself. Sixty years ago people were healthier, and, not realizing what they might have bad, they did not miss it.

Nowadays they say everybody has a chance. When she files through the beautiful

ago life was harder, but sixty years ago people were healthier, and, not realizing what they might have bad, they did not miss it.

Nowadays they say everybody has a chance. Has he? There's a small boy that sells newspapers on a well-known corner in this great city, and who is not over nine years of age. Ito is small and shriveled looking. Ito smokes, swears, and curses with great fluency. There is no wickedness about which he does not know. Asked about his father, he said, with an oath, that he was serving out his time. Inquired of as to his mother, he announced that she was serving out his time. Inquired of as to his mother, he announced that she was on a jag. Given the opportunity to live in the country, to

breathe its fresh aiz, to see the green fields, he laughed, and, with another cath said:

"Nobody kin work me out on to any dern farm, when there stait no testers and a failer can't even git a cigarest, and has to go to bed early!"

What obtaine has he?

Within a block of my own home I see almost every morning a girl child. She is about sleven years of age, dirty, unkempt, ragged. Her face is that of a degenerate of the worst type. The jaws are aquare, the lips hang, the nose is slightly turned up, the eyes are small, and the whole expression is that of sullemness. She drags around with her a big, fat beby, quite as dirty as she is, but there's no beautiful sentiment attached to her caring for it. She sleps it when it acreams, and she slaps it when it doesn's. Occasionally the mother takes the buty, and a dirty it heitle is given to the girl, with a box on the ear thrown in as a warning to hurry back from where she is seen. She returns with it filled with heer and into the missrable stuff—it's cheap, poor beer—she puts first one dirty finger and then the other and greedily suchs them.

An offer was made to her for a heliday, a day in the country, provided she would submit to a bath and to having her heir combed. A suit of decent clothes would be given her, and basides the pleasant trip she could eat as many cherries as she wished. She would have two good meals, with an interlude of ice cream and cake. But she declined the invitation. She said:

"I ain't a egolo' to be scrubbed for no old day in the country. Anyhow, what's the country like? We can't get beer there, and there ain't no fun in lookin' at trees."

What is her chance for the future? Still, the child of the poor to-day—I mean of the wicked noor, for these people are not always absolutely poor in money—does not differ from the child that Hogarth drew or that studd which has come down from century to century, the product of ignorance and vice.

Sixty years ago when Queen Victoria first went on the through, the ladies

vice.
Sixty years ago when Queen Victoria first went on the throne, the ladies when they went to the theater sat upstairs in the dress circle, the lower part of the house being given over to a different class, and well-bred women were not supposed to look at them. Sixty years ago we did not have strawberries in January or oranges selling for less than a penny aptece. The beautiful fruits from the United States were not taken over in those days to beautiful fruits from the United States were not taken over in those days to gludden the English appetite, and a placauple cost sometimes B guineas, sometimes I guinea, while we count thom costly if an enormous big one should be a dollar, and 15 cents in the average paid for a good pine. In those days there was great reverence shown to old people. Things have changed a little in that respect, even, in Eagland. We can scarcely understand just how much deference was shown to the old unless we read, as I did the other day, in an autobiography a sentence like this:

this:

"My father and mother demanded such respect from their children that we never dreamed of sitting down in their presence, and my mother was so particular that when we entered the room in which stood her special arm chair, whether she occupied it or not, we bowed and atood."

It is possible that to-day mothers and fathers and soon and daughters are more congenial and that greater sympathy exists between them. If it does, some of it is due to Queen Victoria, for she made her daughters her closest friends, and when her daughters was submitted to "mamma."

All the world has gained by this good Queen. Therefors I do think that the women of America should, more than any others, appreciate the more than any others, appreciate the measure sent by the old Irish woman, and that each of us on the annivermary day should say, with all respect because of her goodness as a Queen and with all love because of her sweatness as a woman, "God bless the Queen."

And some of us may be giad to know that the music of that wonderful song with all love because of her sweatness as a world, but whose name, slas, is forgetten. It must be hard to do something fine and then have even your own little world, but whose name, slas, is forgetten. It must be hard to do something fine and then have even your own little world forget you. But the world, but whose name, slas, is forgetten. It must be hard to do something fine and then have even your own little world forget you. But this that we will grieve at being forgotten. My friend, we will not know that we will grieve at being forgotten. My friend, we will not know the same being the back to or details an alleged dangerous person till his trial can be had. The law makers of the last Legislature syldently thought it is an alleged dangerous person till his trial can be had. The law makers of the last Legislature syldently thought it is an alleged dangerous person till his trial can be had. The law makers of the last Legislature syldently thought it is an alleged dangerous person till his tria

We think that we will grieve at being forgotten. My friend, we will not Yesterday I met a young, pretty girl, who said: "Tomerrow is my birthday, and I am going to make a lot of good resolutions." I smiled as I left her, and I thought, "There goes one more little craft sailing to the Land of Good Intentions."

Who hasn't started for that land? And how many people get there?

It is the land where you never say a press word.

cross word.
It is the land where you never forget a good resolution.
It is the land where you take good care of your health.
It is the land where you believe the rest of everybody.

It is the land where you mover listen

an unsensonable gown.

It is the laud where everybody does

The last Logislature of

The last Logislature enacted some laws that are important for the far payers of the State to know and understand. Among others are sections 12 and 53 of the new tax law which makes it a misdemeanor to fail to list or pay your taxes. Delow we give the sections of this law that our readers may understand them and not accordingly:

Section 53—That it shall be and it is hereby made the duty of the shariff of each county in the State to make dilligent inquiry and report to the ludge at each term of the Criminal Court held in the county following the time when the license tax and taxes provided for is sobedule A B and C of this act abould have been paid, as to whether or not such license taxes and other taxes bays been paid by all persons or corporations liable for the same, and to make out a list of all delinquents. And it shall be made the daty of the judge to submit the list of the delinquents to the solicitor to the end that and delinquents may be presecuted for such defalcation in the mannor provided in the next section of this act.

"Section 58—That such persons of

provided in the next section of this not.

"Section 58—That such persons of corporations who are liable to pay the license tax or taxes provided for in schedules & B and C of this act and the machinery set, and shall fail to pay the same as provided by law shall be guilty of a misdemennor, and punished by a fine not exceeding five beam dred dollars or imprisoned not exceeding six months, and the shariff shall be allowed by the judge such compensation for making such report as he may deem just and proper, to be paid by the county."

require any or all persons who shall have knowledge or information upon this subject to make his statement or exhibit his books for examination by them. Every merchant or dealer failing to reader such list, or refusing on demand to submit his books for such examination, shall be gailty of a mindement of submit his books for such examination, shall be gailty of a mindement of submit his books or imprisoned not more than fifty dollars or imprisoned not more than fifty days."

The law makers of the last Legislature evidently were in favor of filling the jails. Imagine one of our merchants behind the burs or in the chain gaug for refusing to submit his books to the board of county commissioners. Imprisonment should be reserved as punishment for orims, or to detain an alleged dangerous person till his trial can be had. The law makers of the last Legislature evidently thought it a very small thing to deprive a man of his liberty.

Home Bleed.

Ross Bleed.

Touth's Compassion.

The treatment of an attack of none-bleed consists in absolute rest and cool applications to the head. The extremities should be warm. The head should not be head down over a busin, as this favors the flow of blood. One of the simplest and most effectual methods of stopping an ordinary attack in for the person to stand erect, with the fread in the musal upright position, and the hands extended at length directly over the head.

Obstinate cases require prompt medical association.

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It is the land where you go to bed early and get up with the suc.

It is the land where you never wear an unsensouble gown.

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Attractive We