Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County-

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.

By Major Joseph Jones, of Pineville, Georgia.

LETTER XXVIII.

PINEVILLE, Ga., April 10.—To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir—Ever sense I read that piece in the Spirit of the Times whar the editor sed he would walk a hundred miles jest to shake hands with me, I've been monstrous ackious to git acquainted with him. But it's sich a terrible long ways to New York, and cotton's down so low, I'm 'fraid I wout never have the pleasure of seein him in this world. But if I shouldn't there's one consolation we literary men's got over other people, and that is we can 'form 'quaintances and friendships by our writins, without ever seen one another, and, bein as some of us aint so great beauties, perhaps it's as good a way as enny. They say he's a monstrous grate, long, gauder-legged feller, and he may be 'bomination ugly for all I know; but ther's one thing I'm certain of—he must be a smart man, and a pan of must be a smart man, and a man of fust rate taste, or he wouldn't like my writins so much. T've been thinkin about writin him a letter one of these days, but the fact is, sense last Febuary, that he fact is, sense fast reon-ary, than's had much time for nothin. The baby's been cross as the mischief, most all the time sense it had the hives, and Mary, she's been ailin a good deal, ever sense she got that ter-rible skare last month-and theu you know this time of year we planters is all as bissy as we can be, fixin for the

Nothin very uncommon heint tuck piace down here sense I writ my issi-letter to you, only t'other day a catasterfy happened in our family that come monatrous nigh puttin a cend to the whole generation of us. I was never so skeered out of my senses in all my born days, and I don't b'lieve old Miss Stallins ever will git over it, if she was to live a thousand years. But I'll tell you all about it.

Last Monday morning all of us gut Last Monday morning all of us got up well and as hearty as could be, and I sot in our room with Mary, and played with the baby till breckfast time, little thinkin what was gwine to impose so soon. The little feller was jumple and crowin so I couldn't hardly hold him in my arms, and spreading the little mouth, and the little mouth and th ly hold him in my arms, and spreadin his little mouth, and laughin jest like he know'd every thing we sed to him.

Bimeby, anot Prissy come to tell us breckfast was ready, and we all went into t'other room to est, 'cept sister Kesiah, who sed she would stay and take care of little Henry Clay, till we was done. Mary's so careful she wont trust the help none with rome of the trust the baby none with none of the niggers, not a single minit, and she's always dredful oneasy when Kesiah's got it, she's so wild and so careless.

Well, we sut down to breckfast, and Kesiah she scampered up stairs to her room with the baby, jumple it up, and kissio it, and talking to it as hard as

she could.

'Now, sis, do be careful of my precious little darlin," ses Mary, loud as
she could to her, when she was gwine

ane could to her, when she was gwine up stairs.

"The cat your breckfast, child, and don't be so tarrified about the baby," see old Miss Stallins—"you don't allow yourself a minit's peace when it's out of yer sight."

"That's a fact, is see sister Carline, "she wont let nobody do nothin for little Harry but herself. I know I wouldn't be so crazy about no child of mine.

Well, but you know sister Kiz is so careless. I'm always afraid she'll let it awaller something, or git a fall some

"ther ain't no sense in bein all the time skeered to death about nothin. People's got enough to do in this world to bear ther trouble when it comes, without studdylu it up all the time. Take some of them good hot-

We was all eatin along-the old woman was talkin about ber garden and the frost, how it hap nipped her Ing-lish peas, and I was jest raisin my coffee cup to my mouth when I heard Kesiah serram out-"Oh, my lord! the baby! the baby!" and kersplash! it

come right down stairs on the floor.
Lightning couldn't knocked me off my seat quicker. Down went the cofover went the table and all the vittics. Mary screamed, and old Miss Stallins fainted right away in her cheer. I was so blind I could hardly see, but I never breathed a brath till I see, but J naver breathed a brath till I grabbed it up in my arms and run round the house two or three times, before I bad the heart to look at the pore little thing, to see if it was dead.

By this time the galls was holt of my coat tail, holierin "April Fool !" April Fool !" as hard as they could—and when I come to look, I had nothin to my arms but a hundle of rags with lit-

my arms but a bundle of rags with lit the Henry Clay's cluthes on. I shuck all over like I had the ager, and felt a monstrous sight more like cossin than

"April Fool, dignation !" ses !
"Fun's fun; but I'm dad blamed there's any fun in any sich dome," and I was jest gwine to blow out a little, when I heard Mary screamin for me to come to her muth

When we got in the dinin room, than the old woman was, keeled over in her obser, with her eyes sot in her head and a corn muffin stickin in her mouth Mary was takin on at a terrible rate, and all she could do was to jest plap

and all she could do was to jest olsp her hands and holler.

"Ob, mether's dyin! mother's dyin! whar's the baby? Oh, my pore mother! Oh, my darlin baby."

I tuck Mary, and spiained it all to her, and tried to quiet the pore gall, and the galls got at the old women. But it tuck all sorts of rutbin, and ever so much assafedly, and campife and hartshorn, and burnt hen's feathers, to bring her too; and then stee ers, to bring her too; and then she wouldn't stay brung too more'n a mintt before she'd keel over agto, and I do believe if they hadn't brung little

Henry Clay to her, so she could see him and feel bim, and hear him squall, she never would got her senses agin. She ain't more'n balf at betself yit. All the galls kin do they cant make her understand the April b'ool bisiness, and she wou't let nobody else but herself num the hube over agus.

As soon as I had time to think a little, I was so monstrous glad it wasn't no worse, that I couldn't stay mad with the galls. But I tell you what, I was terrible rathy for a few minits. I don't t'live in this April foolin. Last year the galls deviled me almost to death with ther bominable nonsense, death with ther bominable nonsense, sowin up the the legs of my trowses, punchin heles in the water goard, so I went to drink, and heatin the handle of the tongs, and cuttin the cowhide bottoms of the cheers loose, so I'd fall through 'em when I went to set down, and all sich devilment. I know the Bible ses there's a time for all things; but I think the least a body has to do with fool bisiness at any time the better it is for 'em. I'm monstrous tired of sich doins myself, and if I didn't think the galls had got ther fill of think the galls had got ther fill of April foolin this time, I'd try to git a almonate next year what didn't have no fast day of April in it.

No more from your friend, till death.

(THE RED.)

W. N. C. APPLES. ment branu Out by Mr. Boggs Display at New York.

Readers of the Citises will remember that record was duly made of the nota-ble fact that George E. Boggs of Haywood won prizes on apple displays in New York recently. In this connec-tion the following from the Philadel-phia Ledger of October 25th is of inter-

est:
"A very startling fact for our apple "A very startling fact for our apple growers in this year's exhibition is the wonderful display of fruit sont from the mountains of North Carolina. Every specimen is the highest type of its kind. With these as the standard, every similar sort in the show falls short in color, size and general appearance. And, unlike most 'pleture fruit,' they are not 'apples of Sodom,' tasteless and poor keepers, but are as good in flavor and as found as they are beautiful.

"North Carolina has much moun tainous land, and, between the efforts made by capitalists and the teachings of the experiment station fruit growng is being given increasing attention It all means that fruit growers who now hold the market must do better or be content with second place."

What the State Fair Is.

Failure is a charitable word to use of the recent State fair. It was not only a failure, us it has been for years, fluancially; but it was a failure in all other respects—except as hereinafter shown. It was a success for the allowns, for the fakirs, the fare gamblers the flue fluencers the side shown. the film-flammers, the side shows and all that miserable growd of fair-follow ers whose business it is to fool those who are weak enough to fall into their trap. And by the same token it was a stame to our State whose money it spends and whose name it bears. We protest that the gentlemen who have direction over the fair ought to shandon it or elevate it; and that the State which patronizes it ought to keep out the gamblers and fakirs or withdraw from it. As it is the institution serves from it. As it is the institution serves its main purpose as an instrument of humbigs, and worse, of gambiers and knuves, and a feeder for sulcons. If it has the possibility of good in it, it is more than off set by the evil which it covers, nurses and feeds. Gambling, against the law, went on openly at the recent fair under the patronage of the State of North Carolina. Was there ever a more wretched reflection upon the State? The salcons were opened all day and all night in the capital city in bonor of the event; was there ever a finerevidence of the degradation to which the fair has come?

It is a private institution in essence:

It is a private institution in essence run by a corporation; profits, if any for the stock-holders. It is public in that it receives an appropriation from the State, one of those appropriations the smallness of which soothes the weak consciences of the legislators who throw it away; but it is not too small to save.

Daviso for One-Armed Man.

Did you ever think how a one armed nan could wash his hand? This was a puzzling question for a long time to young Mr. Lichard Helma, of Mt. Carmel, who had the misfortane to lose one of his arms some years ago. lose one of his arms some years ago. He set to work to study up some means to accomplish this end, and has succeeded in inventing a devise that does the work exactly, with a spange. It worked so well that he made another one and sent to Mr. John Richardson, who had to have some one size to who had to have some one size to wash the only hand he has for some twenty odd years. Now he can do it himself.

frome as if all the things we like disagrees with us, and all the things we don't like, arreas with vs. Dyspeptia litries in most of the good things we can, and all the things we don't like, arreas with vs. Dyspeptia litries in most of the good things we can, and it all realization follows the first and a gratification of appetite. Of course, it isn't fastire of any the state of the man will only netly itee a little bit at the right time, he may eat what he filter and as much as the likes. Dr. Picrow's Pleasant Pollots are for poughs who are troubled with indication. Particularly for those in when it manifests inset in the form of consiluation. The "relies" are quiet and easy in their addition. They are in surface and any in the factor. They are in surface that them regularly only a little while. After that, one those accondensity when you need that members you have easy be taken join as frouly at you swould take water or any other accounts of fife. Once used they are always in favor.

ARP AND THE INDIANS.

A HISTORY OF THE TRIBES

As Told by Br. Peterson, of St. Louis a Very Learned and Cultured Gen tleman,- Another Interesting Lettor on the Red Man. Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

It seems to me that I am haunted by It seems to me that I am naunted by Indiana. The other night as I came from Macon to Atlanta my friend Judge Hall, introduced me to Dr. Peterson, of St. Louis, a very learned and cultured gentleman, who was connected with the ethnological department of the government, and was encultured gentleman, who was connected with the ethnological department of the government and was engaged in examin; Indian mounds and
in writing up the history of the Indian
tribes, especially of the five tribes
known as civilized, viz. the Cherokees,
Creeks. Chickasaws, Choctaws and
seminoles. As these were our Indians
I became much interested in his discourse, for he had been careful and
diligent in his research, and what he
know, he know well. We talked
about DeSoto and how, with a handful of brave soldiers, he overnm this
country and took captive as many Indian girls as his wife wanted.

"Why did not these Indians over.

"Why did not these Indians over-whem Desoto and his handful of fol-lowers and extinguish them? I saked, "Because," said the ductor, "they were paralyzed with fear of this new and agreeming them. were paralyzed while near or this new and aggressive race of people—just as the Peruvians were paralyzed by Piz-arro, who overran and conquered Peru with less than a hundred men."

with less than a hundred man."

The doctor has been to Eastern North Carolina investigating the tribe of 4,000 Croatans over there. They were originally called Hatteras Indiana, but about three hundred years ago Sir Walter Raleigh planted a colony of Euglish and Portuguese on Rosnoke island and put them in charge of Governor John White, a very practical and accomplished gentleman. A few days after landing, Governor White's daughter, Eleanor, who had married a Mr. Dare, gave birth to a child and she was named Virginia, and so Virginia Dare was the first Euglish child born on A merican soil. Let the boys and girls was the first English child born on American soil. Let the boys and girls remember that. But no man knows anything more of her. Governor White and Sir Walter went back to England for supplies and farming tools for the colony and on their return trip got into a fight with some Naunish envisees. colony and on their return trip got into a fight with some Spanish cruisers and lost their cargo and many of their men and had to go back to England, and it was several years before they made another venture, and when they arrived at the island the colony was nowhere to be found and little Virginia has never been beard of. The colony left some marks on a tree pointing to an Indian town called Croatau, but the town was deserted. The doctor's investigations have satisfied him that the colony did not perish nor were the colony did not perish nor were they killed, but that the men wanted wives and went into the interior and co-habited with the Orostans—for it was found a hundred years after that these Indians were of mixed colors and many of them spoke broken or mixed English and Portuguese, although they had no intercourse with white people until the colony came nor for a line dred years after. He believes that Virginia Date probably grew up with those indians and her descendants are now of mixed blood.

now of mixed blood.

It seems that these Croatans were never Americanized until the last civil war, when many of them came to the front with their guns and said they wanted to fight some. They were secrepted and enrolled and did fight for the Confederacy. During the war there was an election held in a county where some of them lived, and they where some of them lived, and they were persuaded by an ambitious candidate to go to the polis and vote for man." him. Their votes were oballenged by the other fellow upon the ground that they had some negro blood in their veius. They were very indignant and said. "When you want us to fight for you, we are same as white folks; when we want to vote, you say we are nagara." And so a committee of four nagara." And so a committee of four doctors was appointed to examine them and say what they were. The committee took them out to a sandy place in the road and had them take off their shoes and make tracks barefooted. Five of them made very fair Anglo-Saxon tracks and were accepted but of the other two the report was that the hellow of their feet made holes in the ground, and they were rejected. There are some of these Croatous on Newsan's ridge, in Tennessee. I remember that, some years ago a party of us were riding in the negro car on the state road, and when we car on the state road, and when we reached Kingston a colored convention reached Kingston a colored convention of preachers got aboard and claimed the car. Sanford Bell ordered us out and we retired, of course, but one man did not move. He was a dark, cadaverous individual, with black eyes and black hair. "What are you?" asked Sanford; "are you a white man or a negro?" He smiled and sald... "Mine fader a Portugee, mine mudder a nugur." Sanford looked perplexed and, turning to one of the colored preachers, said: "What must I do with him?" and he said: "Let him slone." ers, said: "What must I do with him?" and he said: "Let him alone, I reckon," I learned afterwards that he was a Croatan.

And now to keep up the Indian sensation, I am receiving papers from the territory that acquaint me with the peculiar situation of the tribes over there. What shall be done with over there. What shall be done with their lands is the great question. The Dawes commission appointed by congress wants to divide the lands per capita and let the Indians sell them or capita and let the indians sell them or part of them to the white men if they choose. The (bootaws will get 700 acres, and a family of ten will therefore have 7,000 acres and will be tempted to sell most of it. The full bloods no not want the lands divided, but the mixed bloods do and they are in a large majority, and so in a few jeans the Indian's autonomy will be gone forever and he will be extla-guished as a ward of the nation. In a few years the five civilized tribes will lose their identity and their lands will be absorbed in the mottled mass of American humanity. This is what

these papers say, and they are ably edited. What a sad finale to a once proud, rich and happy race of people. These papers tell of an \$89,000 steal and a \$190,000 steal, and say that now a big railroad corporation has get a finger in the pie and the Isdians hand must go. Enough votes will be bought in congress to force the allotment bill and than will come a second Okiahoma. In speaking of these things, Dr. Peterson got excited and said: "This nation is a nation of robbers and it is and always has been a maxim of Auglo-Sazoo people—"That they may take who have the power.

"That they may take power.

And they may keep who cam."

Speaking of Indians haunting me, I received a letter from a northern gentleman asking me as a great favor to get for him an ancient ante-ballum powder horn-one with a history if possible. Well, they are ante-ballum, and so I found one that had been laid and for helf a century—one that carand so I found one that had been made for half a century—one that carried powder in Jacksou's war with the Seminoles in Florida, and has the oder of dead Indians and no doubt has been in at the death of bears and panthers and wildcats innumerable. I remember when these newder horns had thers and wildcats innumerable. I remember when these powder horns had
rank and standing in the house and
children looked upon them with fear
and reverance, but one day the percussion look came along and soon after
the breech-loader came along, and the
powder horn was hung on a high nail
and has been hanging there ever since.
Like the Indian's bow and arrow, it
has surrendered to the march of progrees and civilization.

THE APPLE CROP.

Fatimates Given by Labor Comm sioner Homrick. Asheville Uttaon.

J. Y. Hamrick, commissioner of La bor Statistics for the State, is here on official basiness. He is making an effort to ascertain the quantity of to-baceo and apples raised in and shipped from the various western counties dur-

ng the past season.

Basing his tigures upon information gathered from correspondents, Mr. Hamrick estimates that 1000 barrel were raised in and shipps I from this county, while Haywood heads the list with an estimated 32,000 parrels.

No Man Should be Allowed a Menopel of Land or Water. Baltimore Hon.

In Washington in 1888 Mr. George the late Heary George) spoke before the Howard University. As is well known, he always, after a speech on his beloved topic of single tax, wanted questions from his heavers, to which he replied. On this occasion a large num

replied. On this occasion a sarge number of Congressmen were present and one from a far Western State said:

"After all, Mr. George, you advocate a system of confiscation of property. If I should take wild land and cultivate to a specific to I would have won one and beautify it, I would have won a disputed title to the land itself, and you should recognize my proprietorship

There was loud applause. Mr. George replied :
"I thought that I had explained that

"I thought that I had explained that all improvements ought by right to belong to the improver. On that we agree. I go further. All that you produce out of the land by your labor should belong to you. If I should see you sitting on the sessions fishing, and should see you catch a large fish, or, in other words, bring forth or produce that fish, I should maintain your right to it as your property to use, to sell. to it as your property, to use, to sell, to give or bequeath; but I'll be hanged, sir, if I'll agree that you own the ocean from which you produce that fish. Land stands in the same relation to

The applause after this sally was deafening.

This Woman Wasn't Pooled.

ton Traveler. A nice young man resolved the other day to present his beloved girl with a nice pair of shoes. He accordingly secured her measure and purchased a \$2.00 pair. In order to make the present and purchased and purchas ent appear more valuable, to marked \$6 upon the soles of the shoes, and, at his request, the shopman, who was a friend of his, put a receipted bill of 80 into one of them. The presentation was made, and the lovers were happy, as lovers should be. But mark the sequei; The girl examined the shoes in daylight and was not attisfied. She was convinced her lover had been obested in the purchase of such a pair of shoes at that price. She decided to of shoes at that price. She decided to go and change the shoes and obtain a better bargain. The next day she appeared in the shop and selected a pair of shoes, price \$4, and politely requested the clerk to take back the shoes for which she said her hesband had paid \$6. The receipted bill was produced in proof, and the boot man found it impossible to go "behind the raturns." The sunart girl took her \$4 pair of shoes and obtained \$2 in money and went home happy and satisfied. The bootseller sent a bill for \$4 to the young seller sent a will for \$4 to the young man, who promptly paid the difference, but he thinks that girl a little too smart for him.

The Magnetic Rgg.

coville Landmark. Mr. Sam Colvert man quite a string ben able egg. It is an ordinary looking ben egg except the small under size. It was taken out of a nest a few days ago with a lot of others and when laid Mr. Sam Colvert has quite a remark with a lot of others and when laid down it was found that it would only down it was found that it would only lie in a certain position. It elevates itself almost on one end—the small end of the egg—and when laid in any other other position immediately whirls back to that point as if there was some magnetism at that end. The egg is very light and apparently is nothing but shell. It is quite a curiosity.

NEGRORS WANT MORE PIE.

DOINGS OF THEIR RECENT CON-VENTION.

Not Getting their Share of the Office the Negroos Protest-They Will Not Play Any More Unless they Mave

Pinces of the Pie-Counter-Re tions. Address to the Public, and n Fight.

Maleigh News and Observer, 5th,

"Resolved. That we are not getting enough pie.
"Resolved further. That if we don't get more pie, we'll kick the table

If these resolutions had been adopted by the negro convention in the court-lionse last night, they would accurate-ly have outlined the spirit that act-nated the meeting.

Permanent officers were elected as

E. A. Johnson, of Baleigh, chair-Dr. A. M. Moore, of Durham, sec-

retary.

Johnson was escurted to the chair by Foster, of Granville, and Leatherwood, of Asheville.

SOMETHING WHOMS

in truth or he's a freeman in Botton. His freedom means he's a citizen or be's nothing. Now if he's a citizen he's craftled to all the rights and emotuments that any other man in North Carolina has. If that calt there is correct, then the efforts of Lincoln to emandinate me her hear in which carolina has. If that call there is correct, then the efforts of Lincoln to emancipate us has been in valo. There is something wrong. We vote to put others in office. Why shouldn't we hold some of the offices. Any office whe hold some of the offices. Any office dann who can't come into a convention to remedy this evil, is no friend to his race. Why is it, if i'm competent, I havent's got as much right to hold an office as suybody else? If I'm not competent I've no right to hold the office; neither has a white man. The color line ought not to be drawn in the Republican party.

"If men want to come here and dodge this sort of doctrine, let them do it. It will be popular some day. The fellow who's afraid to have his name put here on this roll either has an office or has been promised one, and he don't want to help anybody else get one. I haven't got an office and I don't want one!

he don't want to help anybody class get one. I haven't got an office and I don't want one'
"We want office, not entirely for their money value, but for the miral influence of them don't the advancement of the race. Had you eather have the offices open or listen to some boss or heeler who says keep quiet? (A voice 'Open them.')
"There is only one office in North Carlina that the negro now has that we didn't have before—that is the clerkship held in the Agricultural department by Jim Young.

A voice—"And that ain't the hundredth part of what was promised us."
"During the campaign the Republican sud. Populist leaders said the horse that pulled the plow ought to cat the fodder. Welt, I tell you the old filly ain't getting the fodder. She's not even getting the core-staks. The negro cast two-thirds of the votes and he gets one measily little clerkship. They say a negro ought not to ask for an office. Certalny he ought to ask for an office. I'd ask for one if I saw one I wanted. But I don't want any office thry'd give me." (Applause.)

THE LINCOLN LEAGUE.

The report of the resolution committee was now read by itev. B. H. Leak. The meat of the resolves was that this organization shall be called the Lincoln Republican league and that it "will not vote for any man or any set of men who are not its friends."

Provision was made for the organization of subordinate leagues of women to co-operate with the State League. The Governor is denounced for his effort to laws the penitentiary leased to outside parties. to outside parties.

ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

The following address to the colo voters of the State was also issued:
"We call upon all Republicaus in
North Carolina to observe the followng rules in their voting bereaften:
"1. To vote for no man who is opposed to giving the negro his full and

de recognition.

12. That before any man is nominated to an office we should exact
from him a written pledge that he will
give one half of his cherical force to olored Republicans,
"3. That all nominees to office

shall give a piedge in fayor of negro education.

"4. That we see to it that those colored man who are willing to trade their race off for office, are not nomi-

nated by ns."

WILLIAMSON STRAKS. John Willfamen rose to speak to

the resolutions. the resolutions. "Mr. Chairman," said Foster, of Granville, "I want to know if Mr. Williamson is correctly reported in this morning's Ness & Observer ?" "I was," replied John.
"Their you have no place in this con-

"I have been elected by the people of my county to represent them in this convention, and I'll bet that's more than my friend Foster was."
"That's right," said Foster amid

great laughter.
"I don't cure if you were elected forty times. you're a Democrat and you ought to be put out," said fook-hart, of Wake. Cries of "Pat blue out, yut him out."

"I don't care what you say Lock-hart. I know you. You've got no souse and never had may. As for Grant Foster, he's a mountebank."

which he proceeded to do in the most lively (assign, and the appliance which he proceeded to up in lively fashion, amid the applicate laughter and yells of the very fellows that had previously opposed him, except Flotoher Lookhart, who said that John had "passed ninderations" at

him.

Ils began declaring that he was a Republican—a better Republican than the fellows that had opposed him. THE PIGHT.

"I'm too good a ninger for some of these folks here. Pletcher Lockhart's a fool and Grant Foster's a mountabank. I'm a Republicau, but I'm not a Republicau that will go around selling out and oringing and having people splt in my face and then vote for them. I've got some self-respect. I won't bow the knee to Baal and lick the hand that emites me, eyen though it claims to be a Republican hand (Applanes.)

(Applanea)
"The Republicans and Populist got in—what did they do? Filed their thousands of offices with broken down Democrate, feel Republicans, Populist

Democrats, fool Republicans, Populist dudes and put Jim Young in the fertilizer department. (Applause and laughter)

"We were promised the anjum at Goldsboro. What did they do? Put in Dr. Alexander, a white-huired old fool.

in Dr. Alaxader, a white-haired old fool.

"And the peniteutiary—what did you do with that? Turned it into a bawdyhouse first thing. And yet you (pointing to Fletcher Lockhart)—you infernal old scoundrel—you continue to stick to them."

At this Lockhart, ten feet away, arose and went for John. They got in one liek each and several negroes rushed between them just as John eent a chair flying at Lockhart's head. Lockhart caught the missile and attempted to throw it back, but was prevented.

The tumult was great and the band, which was in the full Town to-night."

When the hand ceased playing John attempted, amid a shower of objections, to proceed with his speech. The chairman told him he would have the janitor put him out if he did not cease. He sat down and the resolutions were adopted.

MARING AT CHAPEL MILL

The Three Guilty Medents Were Promptly Expelled-That's the Way to Stop the Brain! Practice.

The recent action of the students at the University, that resulted in the ex-pulsion of three of their number, de-serves the highest commendation and indicates a high standard of manly character most creditable to them and to that venerable institution of learn-

It seems that three students, in via lation of the college rules, determined to haze some of the Freshman by blacking them—a brutal system of hazing that, years ago, was indulged in by most colleges with impunity. All their victims quietly submitted to haing blacked, executions, who appendix being blacked, except one, who successfully resisted but in his struggle with superior numbers was trutally beaten.

and will no longer be tolerated among young men, who call themselves gen-

Interesting but Not Important topylite Lands

Statesville Landmark.

Negroes are funny. They had quite a great meeting in Raisigh hast week—the week of the colored State fair—and made another declaration of independence of the Republican party. They said the negroes do the voting while the white Republicans get the officer and that hereafter they will demand a written pledge from every white Republican candidate that he give the negro half of the officer at his disposal. All this is interesting but not important. The negroes always talk this way in the off years, but when election time comes they line up as usual. However, no white Republican nor anybody else objects to their holding such meetings as that last west. It gives them pleasure and doesn't do anybody any harm.

Cony Hook.

This is the reason why mistakes, octur. Every column of a new spaper contains 5,000 to 25,000 distinct pieces of metal according to the size of the type. Displacing one of them means an error. Is it any wonder that errors so metimes occur? Still some people think it awful to see mistakes, in a newspaper."

Mr. Arrowaged to be Installed. Unr Home.

hev. M. C. Arrowood, of this place, will be installed as paster of Wadeshore and Morven aburches on Sunday Dev. 19th at Morven at 11 z. m., at Wadesbore at 7 p. m. Revs. J. J. Harrell and T. J. Allison and Elder J. W. Marsh have been commissioned by the Presbytery to conduct the installation corvious.

ekton's Arales Asive.

art, of Waks.

Cries of "Pat bim out, put him out,"
"I don't cure what you say Lockart. I know you. I ou've got no
nuse and never had any. As for
irant Fuster, he's a mountebank."
The end of the row was that Join
ron. The chairman gave him five
minutes time to express his views,

EDSTON WAS NOT SCANISS.

Chariotie Observer.

Charaste Observer,

Col. Jamus Plum, who used to edit a little daily paper is one of the western Feourylvanis oil fowns, always had a habit of sitting in such a way as to allow a large majority of himself is repease under his dest, says the Cleveland Leader.

He was one of the most fearless man too, that ever grasped a pas, and pople who know him generally contented libetaselves with marely "somitiseing the source" when it pleased him to write uncomplishentary parastephs about them.

which he field Bill Marin Satisfied, corner, up to public corn?

Manyon by the way had been all groun builty, and propie who read On. Plans remarks about hid been publicating the ricialty of the Other or the Day Potes P days of the Other or the Day Potes P days of the Corner of the Day I was publicated to actually had been publicated to actually had been publicated to actually had been publicated to the publication of the Other or the Corner of the Other or the Other o it was provided understand would be some understand Mages got nober enough to the situation.

the situation.

Along late in the afternoon the driller was seen approaching the newspaper office and the crowd immediately bugsn to "close is."

Out. Plans was been at his death, in a little room that opened upon the drawled for an all most upon his shoulder blades and appeared to be wholly unprepared for a call of the kind he was about to pensive.

tor a call of the star of the section. Bases didn't stop to knock but walted right into the especial. Holding out the paper containing the reference to himself, he decody asked:

"Are you the editor of this sheet?"

Col. Plam picked his teeth with his pen-holder and sodded in the afferma-

pen-holder and scores in the marine-tive.

"Did you write this here article about me? My name's Mages."

The colonel slowly uncolled hisself and rose up as if be had been a me-chanical contrivence of some kind, made to be lengthened out after the manner of a telescope. When he had attained his full height the top of his head was six feet three inches above the floor.

head was six feet three inches above
the floor.

He weighed \$300 pounds; belog largely
made up of bose and muscle.

After he had taken a careful survey
of his caller he replied;

"Yes, I wrote the article, and I expect to have another in the paper
about you to-morrow."

"Well," said Mages, "I'd like to
have you put me down for a year's subscription."

He then paid the price and walked
out, but in spite of the fact that he
was a pretty decent cort of a citiven
when sober, he never really ausocaded
in waning the respect of the people of
that fown.

DEATH OF ME. WALTER MULL.

fully resisted but in his struggle with superior numbers was herutally beaten. When this outrage became known next day a mass meeting of the stadents was held denouncing it, and a committee of their number was promptly appointed to investigate the matter, Their investigation resulted in the immediate expulsion from the University of the three guilty students.

That was exactly right and these stadents should be commended for thus promptly purging themselves of those who would bring diagrace on their belowed alms mater. Students at colleges should be taught that brotal laxing is a "relic of barbarism". The body was text former home of his parents, and interred Thursday, ight the residence of Miss Parents, and interred Thursday night that he was produced to the parents, and interred Thursday night that he was produced to the parents, and interred Thursday night that he was produced to the parents and interred Thursday night that he was produced to the parents and the parents and the parents are the produced to the parents are the produced to the parents are parents are produced to the parents are parents are parents.

Meany the parents are produced to the parents are parents are parents are parents are parents. of his parents, and intered Thursday
The body was kept here Tuesday night
at the residence of Mrs. D. McKeszis
the present bone of the two young sis
ters of the decessed. Mr. Frank Arm
field, the sisters, and others accomps
nied the remains to King's Mountain
The parents of the decessed ware th
Rev. Hull, a Mathedist minister, as
his wife, a daugster of the lais Dailing Belk of this county, both of whee
died a short time ago. He was he
little over twenty-one years of ac
and the position which he held at th
time of his death was proof of his e
ergy and ability. He dearly loved h
two sisters, and was their princip
support. They have the profess
sympathy of our people.

Belt Bros. have an advertisence printed on the back of Combalers bills, that is, a reproduction of the manage while to bay a barrel of ficur. Is said that an old mayor changed of them 830 bills for somebody aday. We do not know if this let to but we do know that some white a are in considerable trouble over fact that they dealt too largely a the One day lest weak as Mr. E. S. Old was coming late town, he met men, Jusper Price and Hiram Ma who live some miles from town of them saked bim to change a \$10 as they wanted to acttle with each or and needed nome change. He shad are not needed nome change. He had a read upon officing his bill to density iff Myers, was interested that it were worth a row of pine. The amination the bill was found to made by nating two of he Belt verticing bills with the barten town and then applying greans till the came noft and plints. He had a rant insued by Squire Flore for men, and Constable Barrett are price, but Mullis is still out \$7. Belle Bros. have an and Constable Barr but Mullis to still