[W. F. MARSHALL, | Editor and Proprietor.

Gastonia, N. C., January 6, 1898.

Cost in Advance.

No 1.

BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

Sr. Bowser Decides to Make a Little Change for the Winter.

M. Quad in St. Louis Republic. Mrs. Howser was looking out of the window the other evening when Mr. Bowser stepped from the street car. Although he was half a block away she knew by the way he touched the ground that he had something on his mind. Until he reached the gate, however, she could not tell whether the purpus plaster he had put on his back that morning had wrinkled up and lifed his weight on to his toes, or if he had struck a new idea in life-preif he had struck a new idea in life-pre-servers or fre-escapes. The bland, good-natured look on his face solved the problem. He had a new idea in

"Is business good?" queried Mrs.
Bowser as he opened the door.
"Business, my dear woman, was
never better!" he laughed. "I have
done a stroke of business to-day
which will rejoice your heart, but you
will have to wait, until after dinner.

will have to wait until after dinner During the dinner hour Mrs. Bow-

During the dinner hour Mrs. Bow-ser thought of hogs, chiesens, horses, winter resorts, five-scapes, medicine chests and a lot of other things which Mr. Bowser might indulge in, and site also made three or four efforts to draw him out. He was smiling, but firm, however. It was only after they had finished the meal and adjourned to the family room that he locked down upon

finished the meal and adjourned to the family room that he looked down upon her blandly and said:

"Mrs. Bowser I have long contemplated extensive repairs to this house."

"Why, what is the matter with the house?" she asked.

"It wants many alterations. It is not convenient. I propose to change the lower stairs and some of the rooms It is along by the gradually killing you.

the lower stalls and some of the fooms
It is slowly but gradually killing you
to oversee such a large and inconvenient house."
"The house is all right, and you

have heard no complaints from me."
"The house, Mrs. Bowser, is to undergo extensive alterations and repairs.
Aside from the matter of convenience. I am sure there is malaria here, owing to bad plumbing. A husband who loves his wife will not—"
"And so you have got a new fad ?"

"And so you have got a new rad?"
she interrupted.
"Madam, you are speaking to your
husband! A husband has no fada. I
have long contemplated extensive alterations to this house, and I shall take
advantage of chesp labor in the winter
to make them. I arranged everything
in ten minutes this afternoon."
"How arranged?"

"Ne are to move into a flat for a couple of months.
"You-you can't mean it!" gasped

"You have malaria in your system

Mrs. Bowser, and this change will cure it. In a flat we shall be warmer and anugger. Here we have big-barny rooms in which one is almost In a flat we shall be just cozy. Everything is on one floor, and every thing is handy and convenient. We may like it so well that we will not

"And you have rented a flat?" groaned Mrs. Bowser. "Leased one for three months," be said as he exhibited the document. "And where is it?"

"Where is it? Let's see? The loca tion must be mentioned in this paper. Yes—it's on Strawberry avenue—No. 264 Strawberry avenue.

"And you never went to she almost shouted. "What was the use? The landlord was in the office and told me all about it. There are seven rooms-bard-wood finish-beautiful view-best of tenants-four street car lines-no noises-all that anybody could sak for. In a week you'll be so much in love with the little flat that you'll thank

"How many flights up?"

"Mow many flights up?"

"Mow many flights? He probably told me, but I have forgotten. Let's see? Of course, the higher up you go the better air you get. Here it is-

"Three flights up. That will give us..."
"Three flights of stairs to climb!"
wailed Mrs. Bowser.
"Only three, my dear. Four would have been better, but we'll have to get along with three. Our doctor has said again and again that climbing stairs was much better than riding the bike. The beight will mellow all the street noises as they float up to us. It won't be a week before we'll take stairs at a jump and wish for more

What's the matter now?"
"It will turn out like our seashors cottage!" sobbed Mrs. Howser in her handkerchief.

"And what was the matter of our seashors sottage? There were a few mosquitoes around, and there was a blamed old clam-fed hog who threw me down and bothered us somewhat, but mosquitoes don't fly in winter, and bogs don't walk up three pairs of stairs into flats. Why, woman, you ought to be full of enthusiasm over the change instead of making a booby

"I know how it will be. You won't be entiafied at all, and inside of a week you'll be blaming me for the whole refunded. Price 25 cents thing and talking about a divorce.

Why not let me go home to mother's while the house is being repaired?"
"Because, my dear woman, the flat is leased."

'But you can get out of it,"

"I don't want to. I want to try flat
life for a few months. I want cozy
rooms—all conveniences—bard-wood
finish — new scenery — purer atmosphere, Say, we shall be as comfortable
as two hors in a real." as two bugs in a rug!"
"You have read about flats," per-

"You have read about nate," per-sisted Mrs. Bowser as she wiped away at her eyes—"the piano next door— the crying children—quarreling fami-lics—the thumping overhead—the—

"All newspaper jokes, my dear girl —all hoagination!" he laughed. "We have leased a flat. We are going to move into that flat. There will be no disturbing noises. All will be peace and quietness, and inside of a week you!" he taking solid comfort. To

States pensioners.

Commissioner Evans states that the lists would make about fifteen or twenty volumes of a thousand pages each. It is impossible to imagine any good ground for withholding these names from the public.

No deserving man or woman who draws a pension can recovery who

No deserving man or woman who draws a pension can reap anything but honor from the revelation of his or her name. The soldier who served his country in the hour of need is certain of the sincere respect and gratitude of his fellow-citizens, and these feelings are freely extended to all those justly entitled to inherit his merits.

A place upon the pension roll should be a title to the nation's honor, and no loyal soldier of the reputdic should object to letting his fellow-country.

object to letting his fellow country-men know what he has suffered or done for them. But unfortunately there are others whose names have been foisted upon the rolls, and whose fradulent pretensions bring discredit upon the honored veterans with whom

they are thus associated.
()ur Washington correspondence this

But when it is remembered that the number of soldiers in service during the war-in any year until that in which General Lee surrendered-never amounted to as many men as there are now names upon the pension roll, bearly thirty-three years after the struggle closed—it is clear that there is something wrong. Aside from this general reasoning, however, the numerous specific instances of fraudulent claims upon the pension list point to myriad and secovered instances of six myriad undiscovered instances of sim-

tlar character. The people willingly submit to taxaentitled to ponsions, but it is a crying shame to flich funds from the heavily burdened toilers for the benefit of impostors. By all means make the lists public. Let every community know who are the persons to whom honor is due, as well as those who are parading under false colors. No honest veteran no woman or coild who rightly in herits such a veteran's claim need fear to forfeit the respect and esteem of neighbors. On the contrary, the publication will be a claim to the bonur

of the community.
Publish the pension lists. Let us know the true and the false.

Mont Time, All Time

Eddryille Tale.

A countryman presented himself at the olerk's deek in a butel, and, after having a room assigned him, inquired at what hours meals were served. ... Breakfast from 7 to 1, luncheon from from 8 to 11," recited the clerk, glithy, "Jerushy!" ejacolated the country-man, with bulging eyes. "When am man, with buigling eyes. "When am I going to git time to see the town?"

Mr. Crowson Hartsell, 18 years old of Leo, Stanly county, committed sulcide Monday of last week. He was in love with a young lady and bia love was not returned. He shot himself with a pistol in the presence of several people.-Concurd Times.

Bucklen's Arales Salve

THE BEST NALVE in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sala Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chiblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and posttively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect estisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. E. Curry & Co.

Rock Crashes Through Window Close by Where He Was Stilling-Wanted Militin Called Ont-Witnesses Marringe Coremony on a Train-Meets With a Jolly Bet of Prescham

Bill Arp in Constitution. SHUEVEPORT, LA. -It was a lovely train—that fast mali from Atlanta to Montgomery—cars all new and bright and clean, and we made the run of 175 miles in five hours. The wheels seemed to slide and glide along the rails as if moving upon ice; not a jar or shock, and all went serene until we neared Opelika, when suddenly there was a terride crash at my window and the bave leased a flat. We are going to move into that flat. There will be no disturbing noises. All will be peace and quietness, and inside of a week you'll be taking solid comfort. Tonight we dream of life in a coxy flat; to-morrow we begin to pack up."

(Mr. Bowser has indulged in many face, and such as shattered over me and in my face, and a sharp fragment struck up flags. Kind fate over the public, but in none of them has he met with the startling experiences a.,d hair-breadth escapes which await him in yonder flat. What doesn't befall him in another issue will be 'continued in our next," and what he doesn't flud out about life on the fourth floor won't be worth looking after.)

Prabtien the Pensien aissa.

New York Horaid.

On another page of this morning's Herald we publish some reasons advanced by Commissioner Evans in favor of putilishing the list of United States pensioners.

Commissioner Evans states that the lists would make about fifteen or twenthered as in the properties and the properties and page and my corporosity spread out in a borizontal attitude. I lost my cane and my spectacles but a kind-hearted man ran out of his store and the same and my spectacles but a kind-hearted man ran out of his store and the corridor crash at my window and the large plate glass was shattered by a stone that seems flend had thrown with force and violence. A second later—yes, a fraction of a second—and I would have received the blow in my face. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and a sharp frace. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and a sharp frace. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and a sharp frace. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and sustence of a second—and I would have received the blow in my face. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and sustence over me and in my face, and in solid have received the blow in my face. The broken glass was shattered over me and in my face, and in my face. The broken glass was sha my case and my spectacles but a kind-hearted man ran out of his store and

my case and my spectacles but a kindhearted man ran out of his atore and
helped me up and we found them.
You are the third man that has tripped
up there to-night and the city council
ought to have a lamp and a watchman
here. I skinned my kneepan and got
my best clothes all dirty and once more
I consider myself the injured person,
for I still had no accident policy. Today, when our train stopped at Vicksburg, a lot of preachers got aboard on
their way to the synod and some of the
nice ladies of the town came down to
meet some lady friends on the train.
It took them a good while to exchange
salutations and kiss goodby all around
and suddenly the train moved off and
gradually gained speed of motion and
the nice ladies ran hastily to the door
and down the steps and made a leap
for the platform. I never saw such a
spread of feminine forms and garments
in my life. They both fell violently
forward face downwards with all four
of their limbs extended, and I know
the shock must have broken every stay
in their corsets. It greated

couple of months.

"You—you can't mean it!" gasped Mrs. Bowser.

"Into a pictureque and cosy little flat, my dear, where everything is as neat as a pin and as coxy as you please You have often said you would like to live in a flat, and now—

"I never said so, Mr. Bowser! I'd rather live in a barn! This house doesn't need the slightest repair, and you shan't goa nd disturb things just as we see all hicely settled for the winter. I thought it was about time you got some other silly notion into your head! Move into a flat! Why, you wouldn't stand it a week!"

"I have secured the flat, and next week we move, I expected you would be startled at first, but let us reason the case. You have malaria in your system."

"I deny it! I haven't bad a pain or an ache for a year, and if you'd only drop foolish fancies I should have nothing to worry about.

"You have malaria in your system."

"You have malaria in your system. "You have malaria in the constant of their manks was torn from some of these false proteinders to the mask was torn from some of these false proteinders to eliming for interface and the mask was torn from some of these false proteinders to eliming for hat a small array of conflicting and there is no claim upon the gratitude and the limbs are stored to see. For the conductor such that a small array of conflicting the war nothing to war nothing to war nothing to war nothing to make the interface and the limbs are stored to see. For the conductor such the first in the reaches the interface in their coracts. It grieved me, for I intowe they are the pursue of in
"I have i Jumy Hilhouse, who used to present in Cartersville, but is now located in Vicksburg. He got Rev. Jimmie Jones to assist him and while the train was going thirty miles an bour the was going telly miles an hour the happy couple were juiced together in the holy bonds of matrimony. The two Jimmies kissed the fair young bride and when we met the eastbound train the couple boarded it and re-turned to their anxious parents. There

was nothing in the way of their mar-riage saye their youth, for the young man is of good habits and good family, and the girl is as sweet as a pink. But these preachers are a bright and jolly set. They kept us laughing all

the way to Monroe, where the synod meets. Going to the church courts is heir greatest recreation But I am tired tonight, for I have traveled 400 miles today and must stop

Hot Times in the old Town

The narrowest escape this town has ever had from destruction by fire and about the biggest scare its inhabitants ever had occurred last Thursday about 5 p. m. just after The Journal had

gone to press.

Gaston Burgin was in the store of Costner & Cansier, smoking a cigarette and examining their stock of fireworks. He lighted a firecracker with his digarette and excelessly dropped it in a box of crackers, rock-ets, itoman candles and other diabellcal arrangements. In a moment the whole business was blazing and pop-ping and booming away, and pandemo-

nium reigned. The fire slarm was sounded and a crowd gathered. Hy the bardest sort of work the flarmes were extinguished. Five minutes delay would have caused the destruction of the entire business portion of the town.

Lawson Stricker, of Rowan county. Lawson Stricker, of Howan county, son of Mr. Jacob Stricker, was accidently killed on Wednesday of last week while out hunting squirrels. He stopped to talk to Ans. Athey and while standing on a log or stump his gun slipped off and was sectiontally discharged. The muzzle struck the young man's left leg between the knes and hip just as the gun fired and the entire lead entered the leg, taking an upward course. It was a fatal wound and he died while being carried

MER LETTER DIDTT GO.

It Was Her Musband's Fault, and It Notted Mor Nearly \$20,000. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Years ago a Cleveland man gave his wife a piece of what he supposed was worthless Missouri land, a trast which he had taken in settlement from a debtor. It was a \$40-acre section, and from year to year he sent the few dollars which were requised for taxes. The property had been put in his wife's name and a few weeks ago she was surprised to receive a letter from an attorney at Jefferson City making her an offer to give \$600 for the property. The lawyer went on to say that he considered it a very fair offer. "The man who makes the offer is an erratic and touchy sort of fellow." wrote the lawyer, "and I think is would be well to nall him before he changes his mind." The wife showed the letter to her husband, who shared her pleased surprise. Years ago a Cleveland man gave his

The wife showed the letter to her husband, who shared her pleased surprise.

"That's pretty good," he chuckled.
"I never expected to get the taxes back un it. It's half swamp and half rock. Sit down and write the lawyer that you will accept his offer and seek him to forward the papers at once."

So the wife sat down and wrote the letter, and just as the husband was starting to the office—in a great herry—he always fancied he was late—she gave it to him to mail. He slipped it in his inside ocat pocket, grasped the umbrella and was off.

Once or twice thereafter his wife alluded to the farm transaction and wondered when the papers would be along. The husband replied in an absent-minded way—he was full of engrossing business at the time—and when two weeks had elapsed they both began to think that the deal had fallen through.

One morning, just as the busband was starting for downtown, the postman brought a letter for the wife.

"Why, it is the Jefferson City poutmark," she cried. "Let's see what he says."

She tore the envelope open, hastily

mark," she cried. "Let's see what he mays."

Bile tore the envelope open, hastily akimmed over a few lipes, and then looked up with a little shriek.

"Read that George," she cried.

And this is what George read:

"Dear Madam:—Of course I knew what it meant when you failed to answer my proposition. You were investigating, and I don't blame you. I made my offer in the hope that you would anap at it, but it is evident you haven't snapped. I didn't dare to put the offer any higher for fear of arousing your suspicious, and prhaps I got it too high as it was. Raving made my little confession—your hushand will tell you it was all a trick of the trade—I will come down to business. I represent a mining company, and we are developing a tract south of here and I represent a mining company, and we is are developing a tract south of here and meed your farm. We will give you \$20,000 for it. That's the limit we are willing to go. I will admit that there is another company in the same field, but I feel sure that your advices from here will convince you that the offer we make is a very liberal one. The moment we hear from you favorably the cash will be deposited to your credit here in the First Mational bank. Kindly advise me as to your institutions.

credit here in the First Malional bank.
Kindly advise me as to your intentions
at the earliest possible moment."
The husband looked at the wife.
"Well, by George," be said.
A wild light was in the wife's eyes.
"Wh— what does this mean?" also

George fumbled in his inside pecket. "There," he said, as he drew forth the letter which never went, "that is what it means, " "I'll have to forgive you this time,"

"Try it again," be cheerfully suggested." Accept the second offer, and after I send a telegram or two I can guarantee that it will go."
"I'm afraid I can't trust you."

"I'm afraid I can't trust you."
"I'll carry it in my hand to the of-And so a bad and quite inexcusable failing was the means of putting a beautiful gilding on Christmae day in that bousehold.

oston Herald. At a Boston restaurant the other day a middle aged woman concluded to try an order of toe cream pudding, at 5 cents a plate. After it had been served she said to the waitress back:
"Do you call this toe cream pudding?"

ding?"
"Yessum, and it's very nice, toe."
"But where is the los cream?"
"Oh, that's only the name given that peculiar make of pudding. We are making a specialty of it. I'm sure you'll like it when you taste it."
"It seems to me that you ought to give les cream with it as long as you say it is ice cream pudding."
"We don't give cottages with cottage pudding," replied the witty wait-

Christman Batd by "Revenu

Lincoln Journal Revenue officers spoiled Christman nevenue omore sponed Christman for some Gaston county people. They ruided in that county Thursday night and captured a moonshine plant three miles west of Dallas. Chris Mauney was at work operating the plant when the Philistines swooped down spon it and captured him. The plant, consisting of a 65-gailon still, cap and worm and 1,000 gailons of heer, was

Mr. Elisha Berry, of this place, mys he never had anything do him so much good and give such quick relief from rheumatism as Chamberlain's Pain Balon. He was bothered greatly with shooting pains from hip to knee until he used this liniment, which affords prompt relief.—B. F. Baker, druggist, St. Paris, Ohio. For mis by J. E. Curry & Co.

Oxford is making preparations to entertain the Grand Lodge of Masons which meets there the 11th of this

INSURANCE HOWEY.

the State Aumually.

In an issue of your valuable paper a few days ago. I saw an article under the heading: "Gross Profile," which interested me then and affords food for interested me then and affords food for reflection for every North Carolinian. Nearly a half million dollars going out of the State each calendar year and nothing coming back. Five cent cotton won't bring it back. In fact nothing will, because the price realized for most farm products is less than the cust of production. The final result can be plainly seen.

Now is it not a little surprising that with as many wealthy men as we have

with as many wealthy men as we have in North Carolina, we have not several in North Carolina, we have not several fire insurance companies to share in these large profits? The State of Georgia, beginning 30 years ago, formed a company which has for the past 10 years returned to its policy holders each year 85 per cent. of their premiums, and written policies at the same rates as foreign companies.

We have in this State only one company organized on this same principle which has since its first year paid annual dividends of 20 per cent. to the policy holders, and is now only four years old and has a comfortable surplus.

As one of its policy holders I confidently expect in a few years to be re-

As one of its policy holders I confidently expect in a few years to be receiving larger dividends, have the same protection against loss, and enjoy the consciousness of having been a supporter of a home enterprise that maves thousands of dollars yearly to the people of this State—where money is so much needed.

Would-Be Appropriations With a Yea

The bills proposing to appropriate money for new public buildings or monuments amounted, during the first week of the present session of Congress, to about \$2,500,000. Continuing the exhibit, the second for the second week is berewith presented:

N. C. Public building at Glovers-

Cal.
Public building at Tacoma,
Wash.
Public building at Neno,

Cal.
Cal.
Public building at Santa
Rosa, Cal.
Lucrease on building at Sc.
Paul.
New buildings for Naval
Academy, Annapolis...
Statue of Sedgwick in Washington.

ington.

Monument of Gen. Smallwood in Baltimere.

Pablic building in Battle
Creek, Creek, Mich.

Public building in Norwich,
Conn.

only twelve working days, and the ap-propriation bills for building and mon-montal enterprises already aggregate between six and seven millions of dollars. They are coming in at a rate

of more than \$500,000 a day.

This actually exceeds the rate at which revenue from customs duties has been coming in to the Treasury during the same period.

When You Have a Bad Cald. You want the best medicine that can be obtained, and that is Chamberlain's

Cough Remedy.
You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a peranuent cure. You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.
You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumo-

nia.
You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Bemedy is the only medicine in use that meets all of these requirements. This remedy is famous for its cures of bed colds throughout the United States and in

many foreign countries. It has many rivals, but, for the speedy and per-manent cure of bad colds, stands with-out a peer and its splendid qualities are everywhere admired and praised For sale by J. B. Curry & Co.

A Ready Biolumont.

Harlem Life. "We've got to economine," mid Mr Gargoyle to bis wife. "Very well, dear," replied the good wousan cheerfully. "You shave your-self, and I'll out your hair."

It is summy to catch a cold seed just as enery to get rid of it it you communicate they to can be on Blaute Cough Cure. It carros cought, sold bromebits, presentating and sil throat and ring troublets, it is pleasant to take, safe to use and sare to cure.

The doctors have learned now to remove a busine stomach and fix up the patient to live without one. The papers contain an account of a successful operation performed in "witzer-land upon a woman 56 years old.

BILL SPERCER'S FIRDLE.

Bever Hoard M.

Lincoln Journal.

The occasion [of Jadge Hoke's marriage] called to the minds of these present at the marriage fitty years ago of Col. and Mrs. Maßes, some incidents that coentred, one of the most amusing of which is told by Maj. Burton. The day after the marriage—December 17, 1847—the bridal party started on a trip to Greenville. S. C., by private conveyance, of course, for it was before the day of railroads. Maj. Barton. Pink Mcßes, a brother of the groum, and several other "young bloods," were in the party and with them they took William bisencer, the most noted fiddler in all this country.

As the party travelled slong one day, with Sponcer fiddling away in his happiest style, they overtook a tobacco peddier's wagon in the road. No sooner did the strains of meledy pouring from Spencer's violin strike the ear of the peddier than he spraug from his wagon and began to dence to beat the band. Pink Mcßes himself was a noted dancer, and he jumped from his carriage into the road is froat of the peddier and begun to cut a few "steps." The peddier soon saw, as we say nowedays, that he was out-classed and sunovad the father of Pink Mcßes.

This undignified proceeding shocked and annovad the father of Pink Mcßes.

This undignified proceeding shocked and analysed the father of Pink McBes, and the old gentlemen took him to task

and the old gentleman took about it.

"Why, my son, do you suppose that Gen. George Washington ever danced in the road with a peddler?" he neked.

"Well, father," replied the unrepenting son, "General Washington never heard Bill Spencer play the fiddle."

No More M'Minleyism Wanted.

sleigh News and Observer.

The bills proposing to appropriate money for new public buildings or monuments amounted, during the first week of the present session of Congress, to about \$2,500,000. Continuing the schibit, the record for the second week is berewith presented:
Public building at Manttowork, S. 75,000
Public building at Manttowork, S. 75,000
Public building at Glovers-ville, X. Y. 100,000
Public building at Los Angelsa, Cal. 150,000
Public building at Tacoma, Wash. 250,000
Public building at Tacoma, Wash. 250,000
Public building at Mano, Nev. 150,000
Public building at Mano, Nev. 150,000
Public building at Santa Bosa, Cal. 150,000
Public building the destroyers of government by in-telligence, and the rule of trusts and ayodicates and tariff robbers. I see now; what I ought to have seen in 1896, that the white Southern man who gets out of line with his whote neighbors, is helping to destroy the civilization of the South. I would not do that to get diamond-paved streets, much less to secure the continuation of the gold standard."

If we were at liberty to print the hame of this gentleman, it would add weight to his wise and sensible utter-ances.

What Gught We to he Paying ?

New York World.

Mew York World,
We are paying \$141,000,000 a year
for pensions—\$2 per capits, or about
\$10 per tax-payer.
What ought we to be paying?
After the war the pension appropriation increased steadily until it reached
in 1871 \$35,077,388. This was undoubtedly the outside limit of homesty
and patriotic duty. From 1874 the
pension appropriation steadily declined
as the old soldiers died of wounds or
disease contracted in the war, until
in 1878 it had fullen to \$26,844,416.
The rate of decline was about a mil-

The rate of decline was about a mil-lion dollars a year. Suppose it had kept steadily on at only half that rate The peosion appropriation this year would be shout \$17,500,000.

Not only would be but should be !

That sum would give a comfortable living to every bonest and needy old moldier who now has to take his chances in a shameful scramble with a horde of sturdy mendicants. What a scaudal 1 What a fraud I

When you cannot sleep for coughing take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always gives prompt relief. It is most excellent for colds, too, as it aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and provents any tendency towards presumania. For sale by J. E. Curry &

The Washington Measurer mays newly appointed postmaster in Beast fort county has sub-let the office to Democrat.

Westagion Dispess, Sta.

Senator Henry M. Teller, of rade, may there is no channe in renoy legislation at this mass to the same force the Gage anames one, this game would result be a salit be the President and some of the Billion bi-metallic members.

The Senator detailed his object to the Gage span and the President plan are follows: "Ether plan contract the currency and the Early's plan much more rapidly the coughly then that of the President of the Cary's plan that of the President of the Cary's plan that of the President of the Cary's plan that of the President of the President of the Cary's plan that of the President of the Cary plan that of the Cary plan

greenbacks.
"There is no possibility lation touching authors will permit them to issue cutation than they now is in circulation \$460,000," is in circulation dola. As make a lact with a dollar of same is much by the ment that is payable in gold or all the option of the government government, bowever, does not mise that option, but allows the of the bill to have the option."

Philadelphia Record.

No one likes to be the first at a tag or respicion, especially when you are not well acquainted with the heatest and must keep up a prolonged convertantion with her, because the other gaste have not yet arrived. Some one has to be first, however, unless the visitors arrive in squada, Women often arrange to do this, aspecially if they are going to ten-cup entertainments. The route is laid out with due consideration for the varying hours of the different tens—4, 4 to 6, 5 to 7, as the case may be. If only one hear is mentioned, usually the case for the must ten, or, at latent, a quarter of an hour afterward. It is much easier for the hostess as well as the guests when all come together.

If the entertainment is to less two or three bours, from 4 to 6, or 5 to 7, and you have no other angagement to influence you in determing the time of your call, arrange to arrive at the unifedic bour—any, 5 o'clock, if the tan is from 4 to 7. At 5 the threng will be grant, the college boys will be bioching the stairway and halls, and the younger set will be having a beautiful time. The middle hour is the general favorite, as it is late enough to see all one's frienda, and not too into to interture with punctuality at the home dinner afterward. No one likes to be the first at

Infant in Arms Gives Her Name Artic Yessel.

The youngest ship christener on record is little Conservia Polaris Mo-Cartby, who on Tuesday gave her own name to the trim schooner which is going to carry her to the Elendika. According to the New York World, Conservia Polaris is just three months old. She did not speak the name-giving words herself. Her mother, who held her in her arms, mid them for her.

lyn dock, but some time part week she will turn her bow sprit to mark Cape Horn and start for St. Michael. The little girl who christened her is a daughter of Captain McCarthy, who owns a balf interest in the wassel.

Baioigh Post.

That is a valuable on well as an encouraging statement Mr. W. W. Wests of Charlotta, makes through the Philadelphia Record of the relative amount of the capital used in cotton manufacturing in the Southern States as furnish by Southern and Morthern capitalists. The fact thus Morth Chrolinians furnish 80 per cent, of all the capital so invested in this State, is specially gratifying. It is but another illustration of the trust that it is upon their own efforts our people must mainly rely for their commercial and industrial success. And a full investigation would also reveal the important fact that is all enterprises, inctories, railroads, banks our own people own money and manuscal by nextwo Morth Carolinians. When these are original or crusted we may know Morth Carolinians. When these are original or crusted we may know Morth Carolinians. The leng original or crusted. Mr. Watt's article is useful and timely, and will be read by readers of the Post with pleasure.

The Brening Post.

file: Physiciam ball us that the it the note attached to the intention whis they call the "appendix" is of no a parent stillty; yet it is frequently it sees of a mertal disease. However, would be seen an appreciate in our hor positio, and might easily bring it is mortal throse of appendicitie.