Gastonia, N. C., February 17, 1898.

Onch in Advance.

No 7.

GOOD STORIES IN CONGRESS.

MUCH AMUSEMENT TO THE DE-BATES.

Anecdotes Told This Semina-Gen Hawtey Opened Up the Budget by Relating a Good One Apont the Civil Herrico-John Alten Has Made But One Speech Without Recalling Incidents to Illustrate His Argument-Homintoness of the Tariff and Civil

Arnos J. Cummings in Charlotte Observer

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5 .- Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, told the first story in debate in the Senate chamber in the Fifty fifth Congress. It was anent civil service. He said that while he was chairman of the Senate committee on reform in the civil service, distinguished engineer. civil service a distinguished engineer officer took charge of an improvement in a harber on the Connecticut shore. The engineer wanted an able inspec-tor. A citizen came to him and said: "Now, colonel, here's the man for you. For tweaty-five years he has been captain of a steamer running from this harbor to New York. He is exactly what you want, for he knows every sand bank and rock in the harbor." The colonel replied: "I should be greatly delighted to take him, for I know something about him, but the civil service commission have sent me a schoolmaster from Bhode Island."

On the same day denator Lodge told a story of Labouchere. Lobby was at-tacked in the House of Commons for retailing a story that was seither new nor true. In reply, he said that "what had been stated pained him very much. He did not mind the impugument of his veracity, but when anybody said his stories were not new it burt his feelings, because, while they might not be true, he was sure they were new, as he made them all himself."

There were many good stories told n the floor of the House in the tariff debate. Juhn E. Kelly, of South Dakota, said that the periodical doses of tariff reminded him of an old quack doctor. The quack visited a patient who was very sick, and administered who was very sick, and administered water greel and bleeding ite came back the next day, and found the patient worse. He said that the best treatment was to give him more water gruel, and bleed him again. The next day he came and repeated the dose. The fourth day the patient was dead. The doctor said it was a great shame that he did not get there in time to give him another dose of water gruel and to bleed him.

and to bleed him.
Thetas W. Sims, of Tennessee, grew facetions in his speech. He said that soon after his arrival in Cougress he was introduced to the Speaker of the House. He told Mr. Reed that as the Tennessee river ran through his district he would like to go upon the committee on rivers and harbors. Mr. Reed, with great gravity, turned to him and drawled out, "How big a steal

TALDERT'S THREE REMINISCENCES Congressman W. Jasper Talbert, of South Carolina, turned out three good reminiscences in his speeches. The first occurred in a church, where the pastor was discoursing about the ma-jor and the minor prophets. He descauted upon the grand qualities of the major prophets so long that many of the congregation went to sleep.

Among them was a good old deacou,
ovar in the amen corner. Having finlabed with the major prophets the pasnor prophets. "Now, brethren," said be, "here's the prophet Hosea. We will take him up and discuss him. Where shall we put Hoses?" Just then the good old deacon awoke, and reptied, "Here, pastur, Hoses can take my seat. I'm tired and worn out, and

I'm gwine home."
Tulbert's second story was concerning an Irishman and a fish trap. The Irishman put the trap into the stream It was open at both ends, and he had left out the partition in the middle. When some one asked him why he had both ends wide open, he replied, "Divil of one of them can get away. I want to ketch them a-goin' and a-

His third story was in discussion of the financial situation. Mr. Talbert illustrated the treatment of the farmers by saying that it reminded him of the first lead of corn little Johnnie took to the mill. The miller took the mill. He next seized the toll dish, and taking a little corn from the bag put it into this box, and taking a little more out put it into that box. Little Johnnie looked at the miller in satonishment. He thought he was stealing his father's corn. Finally the miller raised the sack and emptied it into the hopper. When he turew the sack on the floor little Johnule grabbed it up and ran off house like a deer. The miller followed, but could not catch up with him. He had to go back to see about the corn in the hopper. Little Johnnie ran so fast that he fell breathless upon the plazza. Ilis father asked, "What's plied, "Well, dad, that old son of a gun of a milier has taken every grain of your corn, and he gave me a hell of a chase for the sack."

Senator William E. Mason, of Illinois, in his speech on Cuba, told a new story about President Lincoln. He said that Lincoln was driving along the road one day, when he suddenly stopped the buggy. He saw a bestle upon its back at the readwide struggling vamily to regain its feet. Lincoln got out of the carriage and turned the bug over. As he re-entered the buggy he said, "Well, I feel better, I have done a good set. I have given that bug an equal show with all the other bugs on

MILLS AND THE PROHIBITIONIST.

Senator Roger Q. Mills, of Trans, rarely uses stories in discussion, but he produced a good one in the tariff ate. It was a reminis Prohibition en expaign in Texas, Mills was an anti-Prohibitionist. An old

friend met him one day and said, "I au very much astonished, sir, to find you going around over this country defending the saloons." To which the Senator replied, "Your astonishment is not greater than mine. You have drunk ten times more whiskey than I ever saw in a lifetime, and you are a Prohibitionist." "Yes, sir," was the reply, "I am a Prohibitionist, but I do not expect prohibition to keep me from trinking whiskey. I get my whiskey in Boulnon county, Tenu., and I expect to drink it as long as I liva." Senator Mills then inquired "Why is it, then, that you want Prohibitionist to the country oldered member of Congress, gave his views of the civil arevice commission in me aneedote. "One Sanday I went to church," said he. "It was a little slab church in an oak thicket. I got in and heard the preacher praying. He prayed long and fervently.

Representative Romulus Z. Linney, Representative Romulus Z. Linney, of North Carolina, in his speech on the tariff, told the story of Esop, the author of "Esop's Fables." His master bought him in a slave market at the earnest solicitation of his children, who wanted him for a playmate. The first question put to Esop was "Of what place are you a native?" "I am a negro," Esop replied. "Where were you born?" "Of my mother." "I did not awk that," said the master, "but what place were you born in?" "My mother never informed me." "What can you do?" "Nothing," replied ksop. "And this," ouively commented the mountaineer Congressman, "Is the first civil service examination on record." record."

Mr. Linney told another story which Mr. Linney told another story which threw the House into convulsions. A dying man once said to a neighbor: "Eesd me some comforting portion of the Scripture," It was done. "What next can I do for you?" inquired the zealous Christian. "Will you pray for ne?" "Certainly," he replied. Prayer being over, "What next, my dear suffering brother?" "Please give me a small drink of brandy from that little bottle of yours?" "No, I can't," was the reply. "The Scripture reading and the prayer were all free; they cout me nothing, but this brandy cost fine 25 cents a quart; I can't afford it." Senato: Jones, of Arkausus, opened

Senato: Jones, of Arkausus, opened his budget during the fluencial discushis budget during the fluancial discussion. He said that a closefisted church-man, while in his jew one Sunday was struck by a heavy bit of plaster that fell on his head from the ceiling. Looking up, he cried: "This place wants renovating; I will subscribe a a £5 cote toward it." A devoted worshipper sitting near by deleculy shouted: "Oh, Lord, bit him again, and bit him hard.

JOHN ALLEN'S HUMOROUS SPRECHES. John Allen never made but one speech without telling a story. In the detate on the pension till he retailed two that are still on their travels. The first was concerning a little Georgia girl whose prayer he heard as he was coming to Washington. After praying for har father and mother, brothers and sisters, the preacher, the Sunday school teacher, and the heathen she continued: "And now, ob, Lord, take good care of yourself, for you know you and McKinley are all we have to depend on, and it don't look like McKinley is going to do anything for he."

us."

The second story was concerning a blue and gray reunion in Missouri. A Confederate and a Federal soldier became chussny. They recalled the war times and were enjoying themselves in great shape in a saloon. The Federal thumped the Confederate on the back and said: "Well, Johnnie, we fought on separate sides in the war, but if another war comes we will be but if another war comes we will be found under the same old flag, shoul-der to shoulder, fighting together for our government." The Confederate replied: "Well, we'uns will, but you'uns won't." This roiled the Fed era!, who said: "Why do you say that we won't be fighting under the old flag together?" 'Why, you'uns can't we won't be nguing under the on flag together?" Why, you'uns can't fight." the Confederate replied. "and we'uns can. The pension rolls show that you'uns were all disabled."

Galusha A. Grow told an exceedingly interesting but not an amusing story concerning President Lincoln during the war. "I went to see him," be said. "about the appointment of a judge in one of the Territories. Mr. Lincoln made a memorandum of the matter. Not long afterward, as I entered the executive chamber, he said:
'Mr. Speaker, I meant to appoint your friend to that judgeship, but a wome came in here with nine small children and one at the breast and pleaded the bread act on me and breaded me out of it.' I said very well, Mr. President if there is anybody needing consideration and co-operation from the government it is the Union men in the insurrectionary States. This was one of such cases. A family had been driven out because of their Union sentiments. 'But Mr. Speeker.' said President Lincoln, 'let me take the name again; I will attend to the mat-ter.' He went to his slik hat, filled with papers, and began to fumble over them, remarking: 'You may think this a queer way of doing things. 'Yes, Mr. President,' I replied. 'If your nat should blow off in the street state secreta roight be scattered.' He tack out a paper on which he put down the name. "Now,' he said, 'I will atthe name. "Now," he said, 'I will attend to the matter when it coines round,' and he did so. From that day to the present," said Mr. Grow, "I have been always asking myself the question, Why should the President question, Why should the President of the United States be required to

spend his time and strength listening to applications for subordinate positions under the government ?"

OTHER GOOD STORIES TOLD. George W. Faris, of Indiana, opened his budget in the civil service males. He said that there was a merchant in his district who was selected to take an inventory of a stock of merclinudise in four gross of socks and write them in the appraisement "cox." A friend called his attention to it and he replied: "Oh, yes, there is something wrong there, min't there? I see it." plied:

a little sish church in an oak thicket. I got in and heard the preacher praying. He prayed long and fervently. He broke forth in all the cloudence of his soul, 'Oh Lord, have mercy upon sinners. Oh, Lord, have mercy upon sinners. Oh, Lord, please curtail the devil in his mad career?' Yes, a good old deacon over in the corner shouted, 'yrs' good Lord, cut his tail clean off.' Marriott Brosius, in defending the civil service commission, recalled a dispute between Carlyle and an anti-Baptist, who used scurrious language about Cromwell, Carlyle remarked: "Well, another foul chimney has caught fire." Brosius followed this with a similar story concerving a Quaker. Meeting

story concerning a Quaker. Meeting a well-known friend the Quaker said: "I never use bard names, William, but if the mayor should come to me and say, Josiah, I want thee to bring to me the biggest romanoer in the city.' I would come to thee and, putting my haud on thy shoulder say, 'William, the mayor wants to see thee.'

Tall Cyrus Bulloway, of New Hamp-

whire, displayed the most brilliant gem in the South a bright colored buy appeared before the commissioners, and was examined for the position of letter-carrier. The first question asked him was, "How far is it from the earth to the moon?" The boy exclaimed, :My God, if you'se gwine to put me on that route! will withdraw. He took his hat and left.

John Williams, of Mississippi, excused the Democracy for belaboring the Republican party about its for

the Republican party about its fir-eign policy by telling the story of an irishman who, as he expressed it, was "frailing" a dead dog, "Don't you see that the dog is dead?" some one shouted." "Yes," answered the frish-man, "but, faith, I am trying to tache him there's punishment after death."

MOW IT PEELS TO BE VACCINATED. Beneription of it That Will Interest Many Prople Sust Now.

"Pattler" in Asheville Citizen. Dear reader, were you ever the sole proprietor of a large and influential "vaccinate?" Have you ever sprawled out at home as you tried to flud a comfortable position for an arm that was fortable position for an arm that was next in size to an elephant's leg? It is your body been made, as it were, an auditorium for "gouse bumps" to assemble in spasmodic convention, disappearing as quickly as they come, and teaving you each those a little more uncomfortable? These questions, it should be said, are for those who have been varcinated on the arm. About should be said, are for those who have been varcinated on the arm. About the other way I have no information, but it is pretty safe, if you see a young woman walking with a limp, to bet that the doctor cut no skin ou her arm. I know a fellow who therefore invoked the aid of a physician, who inserted a nice, pretty, new knife blade under the skin just far enough to induce a few drops of rich, red blood to flow. This operation did not cause

And almost by the same mail comes au interesting and beautifully written sketch of the present condition of the Muscoges (or Creeks). It is written by Mr. W. W. Ramsay, of Maryville, Mo., a gifted and schotarly gentlemen who is deeply interested in Indian will do not abridge and compile and in I do not abridge and compile and interesting and beautifully written at interesting and beautifully written at interesting and beautifully written by Mr. W. Ramsay, of Maryville, Mo., a gifted and schotarly gentlemen who is deeply interested in Indian to make the present condition of the Muscoges (or Creeks). It is written by Mr. W. Ramsay, of Maryville, Mo., a gifted and schotarly gentlemen who is deeply interested in Indian with the doctor cut no skin ou interesting and beautifully written at interesting and beautifully written at interesting and beautifully written at interesting and beautifully written. the vaccinee to topple over-as is said to have been the case when some uni-formed young men were "fixed" re-cently. The hoodun article was then put in circulation, and the hero of the adventure went his way. He scarcely felt the hurt then. O, what a differeuce next week! Gently and closely he watched the gridiron on his arm night and morning, as the florist watches his tenderest plant. He had about concluded that the stuff was not going to "take" when one tine moruing he awoke to find that he had an angry arm, which increased in size and anger steadily. Besides this, his interior apparatus got turned around and those things that once filled him with pleasure were now Dead Sea fruit. He tried to shut his eyes and fruit. He tried to shut his eyes and laugh off his ill feeling, but this put is head to buzzing, and he finally went to bed, relinquishing the argument and allowing the vaccinate to proceed in its own formal way. Had ine grown all over in proportion as that arm graw he would have been eight feet tall and his weight would have been 483 pounds. But he knows all about vaccination

Frank Sherwood was down town today, the first time alone be had his tustle with cholers morbus. He says he drove thirty miles after he was taken, and never came so near dying in his life. After this when he goe out in the country he will take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with him.—Missour: Valley (Iowa) Times. For male by J. E. Gurry & Co.

Both Had Thote Morita.

apolia Journal.

Uncle, which breed of chickens is Well, sab, de white open is de easi-est found, and the dahk one is the easi-

est hid arter you gits dem." In a recent letter from Washington, D. C., to an old friend, Major G. A. Studer, for twenty years United States a liniment kunwn sa Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I found excellent

Consul at Singapore, says: "While at Des Moines I became acquainted with against riscumutism as well as against sureness of the throat and chest ing me much easier breathing.) I had wrong there, ain't there? I see it."
He took his pen a second time and stoneh of pneumoni oarly this week, and two applications freely applied to Frank G. Clurk, of New Hampshire, the successor of ex-Congressman Baker, created languiter and applause by retailing an incident in the life of a Carry & Company.

BILL ARP AND THE INDIAN

SOME HISTORY OF THE CREEK AND OHEROKEES.

the Couriship or John Midge-While Attending a Mission School He Pell to Love With a Beautiful Pale Pace and Married Her.

hin Arp in Atlanta Constitu Fragments of Indian history have accumulated upon me of late and as they concern the Creeks and Cherokees and are of a romantic character, I am restrained to record them. These two tribes are our Judians and make up tribes are our Judians and make up quite a chapter in the history of Georgia, Alabama and Rast Tennessee. North Georgia was especially the home of the Cherokees, for their chafs lived near Rome as far back as we have their history, and the Creeks, of Muscogees, as they are more properly called lived south of the Taliapoosa river. These tribes are not to be classed with savages, for they were of a higher grade, and but for the greed of the white man would no doubt have continued to advance in civilization and refinement under the lead of such chiefs as Ross, kidge, Boudinot and MoIntosh.

McIntosh.
Everybody is familiar with the story Everybody is familiar with the story of Pocahontas.

Longfellow wrote a beautiful story about Hawatha and William E. Bicherds peaned several pretty legends about the Indian girls of Tallulah Falls, and so I will tell the story of Juhn Bidge and Boudinot as given to me by Mrs. Ellen M. Gibbs, of Crystal Lake, Ill. Her mether, Mrs. Taylor, who died in 1878, wrote this remarkable sketch in 1877, when she was 76

who died in 1878, wrote this remarka-ble sketch in 1877, when she was 76 years of age, and left it for her child-ran, who find often heard her repeat it. By some strange coincidence I have recently received a letter from a lady. Mrs. Virginia Williams, of Bloomfield, Fis., giving the ancestry of John Ross, whose grandfather was a Scotch refugee named McDouald. The writer, Mrs. Williams, traces her lineage back to the same McDouald tree. Her mother was a daughter of William Day, who married Agnes Mc-Donald. Mrs. Williams would like to learn more about Ross and his parents and hopes this publication may attract the attention of some one who can in-form her. form her.

form her.
And now comes a marked copy of a New York paper called Sabbath Reading, in which John Ross, a son of the old chief, appeals for preachers and teachers to come out to the Cherokee nation and help to educate and train the children in the Charistian faith, and complaint to teach them in their and especially to toach them in their Sunday schools. This appeal is dated December, 1897, and Mr. Ross' address is No. 101 Gold street, New

York.
And here is the Vinita Leader, an able paper, published in the nation, and contains General Andrew Jackson's letter to the Cherokee chiefs, written in 1835, and which urges them to accept the terms of the trenty and to move at once to the territory assigned to them.

signed to them.

And almost by the same mail comes

o the story-"In 1817 a foreign mission school was established at Cornwall, Conn. It was a charity school for Indians mainly, though there were some white pupils there and some defrayed their own exponses. Students from several Inexponers. Students from several in-dian tribes were there to acquire the English language and a rudimentary education. Some white children also acquired the Indian language and went out as missionaries to the tribes. Be-sides the Chippewas and Choctaws and Cherokees, I remember there were two from the Sandwick islands.

"Mr. Daggett was the first principal of the school and Mr. Andrews the last, Every May there was a public exhibition and the Indian boys spoke

of a chief—a very noble young man, of the form and features and a perfect gentleman in his manners and deportment. For two years he was afflicted with hip disease. While he boarded at Mr. Northrup's and Mrs. Northrup had the care of him, sometimes her daughter Sarab, a sweet and lovely girl, waited upon him. One day Dr. Guid, who was my consin, said to Mr. Northrap: "John is about well. He has no physical disease about him and needs no more medicine, but he is in trouble and you had better find out that is the matter."

what is the matter.' "That afternoon while Sarah was away her mother took her kuitting and went to sit and talk with John. While there she took notice of his melancholy and begged bim to tell her what troub and begged him to tell her what troub-led him so much of late. At first he decided having any sorrow, but being pressed told her that he loved Sarah and knew that he could never marry her, for he wag no Ledian. 'Have you ever mentioned it to Sarah?' she saked. 'No,' said he, 'I dare not, but how could I help loving her?

"When Strain came home her mother how could I help to the home her mother Yer, I do; mother, she said. Then came the family trouble. Mr. Northrup at once took Morah to her grand-parents in Rew Haven and bagged them to mean Sarah from her Indian lover -to give parties and introduce her to sloe young men, which they did but it was all in vais. She romained

there three months and seemed to be pining away in slient grief. Her parents became alarmed and brought her home. What was to be done, for it would be an awful thing for Sarah to marry him. As a last resort Mr. Northrup told John Ridge to go home and stay two years, and if he got satirely well be might some back and marry Sarah. He did so and when the time was out came back ancompanied.

there three months and seemed to be

marry Sarah. He did so and when the time was out came back accompanied by his father, Major Ridge, the chief of the Cherotees. They traveled to princely style and were handsomely dressed. I remember that Major Ridge's coat was trimmed with gold "John and Seral were married and went to the Cherokee nation to live, but not as missionaries, for John had to visit Washington quite often to transact business for the tribe. Sarah had servants to wait upon her and lived like a princess in a large twe-story dwalling.

had servants to wait upon her and lived like a princess in a large two-story dwelling,

"Not long after this the little town of Cornwall had another tunnit and great excitement came into its social life. There was fover heat when it was announced that Elias Boudinot, who was John Ridge's cousin, was about to marry ilarriet Gould, the fairest and best educated girl in all that region. She was the rearest perfection of any girl I ever knew. She was the idul of the family. Har brothers and sisters had all married into the facult families in the country and all lived well. Kindred came from neighboring towns to interords with Harriet. Ministers called and pleaded, but all in vain. She declared she would generry him and go with him to him people and be a missionary.

"Harriet's greatest distress was the meeting with her brother Slephen, who was nearest her age and devoted to her. She feared it would break his heart. When he came she burst into tears and refused to see him. He went away and did not attend the wedding, but after it was over he came, and the next morning he waited upon them at breakfast, and seemed in a measure reconciled. But he could not see them married. Boudinot was a very hand-some man. He had a charming yoice

reconciled. But he could not see them married. Boudhout was a very handsome man. He had a charming voice
and was a splended singer. He was a
very brave and fearless man, for the
roughs of the town had sworn that he
should never come into it alive, and if
he did, he should never go out alive,
but they were awed by his presence.

"As a result, however, of these two
navriages the Cornwall mission school
was discontinued.

"Boudinot and his wife went to the
Cherekes nation, where two children

Cherekes nation, where two oblides were born to them. Colonel Gould visited them there and was well pleased with their surroundings, for they fived near by to Sarah Ridge and their chil-dren were all happy together and both families had all the comforts of life tannines had all the compose of his and many of its inzuries. The two Cornwall girls had chosen most excellent husbands and had not regretted their choice.

"Budinot taught school awhite at New Echota and published an Indian newspaper (New Echota is near Calbour, in Gardon county). After the removal to the territory, in 1839, Ridge and Boadinat lived about a talle apart. Sarah had three children and Harriett six but died in giving birth to the last. Boudiest then went to Vermont and married Harriett's cousin vermont and married Harriett's cousin and she went to the territory with him. After his assassination she returned to Cornwall and the children want with her and were distributed among their mother's kindred, and were highly educated and mingled in social equality with the white people."

The remainder of the narrative as written by Mrs. Taylor and coined.

written tw Mrs. Taylor and copied for me by Mrs. Gibbs' relates to the story of the assessination of Major Ridge and John Ridge-and Elias Bondinot, of which I have told your readers to former letter and will not repeat it now. Boudinot's real Indian name was Kel-le-kee-nah, but while at school at Cornwall attracted the attenschool at Cornwall attracted the attention of Elias Bondlaot, a Philadelphia philanthropist, who adopted him and gave him his name and left him a large legacy in his will. His sou, Elias C. Bondlaot became distinguished in the nation. He was born in Vanns Alley, near Rome, Ga., in 1835, and died three years ago at Fort Smith in Arthropeus

P. S.-A friend writes complainingly and wants to know why I mid in my last letter that Stonewall Jackson was not so "brave" a man as Lee. I did not say it. I said so broad a man did not say it. I said so orong a man, but the types got on a bender and made it brave, and they also made Wm. Wirt Van Wert, and they made pro-test out of profest and they jumbled up things generally.

hamberiain's Cough Hemedy Always

There are no better medicines on the There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the cough Remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extelled by those who have used them. This is not an empty paff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited.

—From the Glenville (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale by J. E. Curry & Co. TIME TO SPEAK OUT.

nest Dealing With the Panyl Rainigh Post

Raisish Post.

Like all human agencies, controlled by selden, aspiring, if not grasping man, corporations examit wrengs, sometimes grave wrongs, de de individuals. For such offences the one should be punished just as the other ought to be, and by the same just tribunal, honestly administered. But where political mountebanks assume to make general assualt on important interests, corporate or otherwise, just to have a "campaign inue." to gratify private or personal malice, as is largely the case in the present crusade against a certain corporation in this litate, and done, too, to divert attention from the other crimes against public decency and good government, it is time for the people and the press to speak out. The object of Russell and Butter in their tem-tom performance about corporations is well understood. They see as well as others that the people whom they so "gressly deceived in the last election will not approve or even condone the wicked administration they have put upon the State capitel. Extrawagance, corruption, scandal, negro domination is what the people now know to be the outcome of Enseell-Butterism. These things will be condemued whenever the people can get to kine, polls. It is to, divert the people from these things that the outlanger, the general and one or two in particular, by the Governor and his crafty yeleficion in the anystrictic business.

it were time the people and the press were speaking fout in thunder tones, and telling the truth, and the whole truth. No one not a friend of Russell, truth. No one not a friend of Russell, or Butler, or both, or who does not hope to reap some reward, from or through both, will utter the cry of "tool of corporations" or "monopoly organ" against those who have the courage to stand up and denounce base hypocrisy wherever it is found, or its twin-brother in evil, Russell-Hatlerism, It is not every one who cries "Lord, Lord" who is not in the interest of some corporation or who is the enemy Lord" who is not in the interest of some corporation or who is the enemy of Russell Butlerium. It is this distincted the last bas brought the State and the country to its present unsettled condition—which has permitted the State to be controlled by its present rulers. Shysters have been permitted to get in their poisonous work—now let the benest press and people talk straight from the shoulder and the evil will be remedied.

THE ROMANUS EXORO.

New York Widow, Who Went to Che ham to Marry, Has Gone. Churham Resurd.

Our readers remember the comautio Our readers remember the comautic marriage last full of Mr. James Gilliam, of this township, to a widow from New York, who had advertised in a newspaper for a husband. Well, just as might have been expected, this remantic marriage has ended in a separation, for on last Tuesday, Mrs. Gilliam returned to her Northern home. And there was quite a contrast between her coming and going—between her arrival and departme. When she arrived here Mr. Gilliams. When she arrived here Mr. Gilliam with all the joyousness of an expectant groom, met her at Menours and escorted her from there to this place. bome, about three miles from here.
But when she departed she walked
alone from his house to this place.

Striking.

Boston Traveler. The latest Harvard students' joke is to conseal a large number of alarm clocks about a lecture-room so that they would "burr" one after the other during an address by a popular professor. The Harvard idea of humor is wonderfully developed.

ludge Green at Union Court. I cannot understand why the female be disbelieved and the slick-tongues man, perhaps ber destroyer, and known to be guilty of such origes, b

believed, and proves a good character. There is Mathing so Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cougis and Coles, so demand it and do not persit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or mosey refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Langa, there is nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bettle free at J. E. Curry & Co's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and 51 Oc. There is nothing just as good as Dr

The pension expanditures for a fiscal year 1998, thirty-four years of the close of the war, will reach \$12,000,000. What does it mean? If means the interest at 3 per ease on a debt of \$5,000,000,000, which more than any other mational debt the world except that of France.

It is more than the combined cap ditures for all purposes of the states the miles, if the most the states, all taration for state a posses can be despended with.

It is more than eight times the bined reycomes of all taration for state; all taration for state; and polinges of the United States, and polinges of the United States.

and colleges of the Taited States, as distort at mines as the cost of all a public schools.

It is more than what we are necessary to tomed to call the "grashing burdes of an army in Essepe.

It is enough for fortifying our con-imprographly in eight months, and if building the finest savy in the wor-in two wars.

imprographly in eight months, and the building the finest navy in the world in two years.

If we spont for possions twice as much every year as Gardell naid own twonty years ago would be the highest amount ever required, the difference between their and what we are paying now would clear off our entire nations bonded debt in tan years. After that it would more than pay the interest on bonds required to give the government control of all the railrends in the United States.

Our pension outlay for six mouth would build the Micaragus must, and in another six months it would deplicate the Western Union Tulerray system for the benefit of the public.

If the pension rull had been confine to double the Gardell attenderd, we should never have had a single defail in a single year, and instead of female new we should have achitized to the worlding before now the remarkable mentals of a government out of other more reducing taxes to out down surply revenues.

reducing taxes to out down sur revenues.

As long as the pension leak on use at its present dimensions, it be useless for Searctary Gage or body size to formulate funneial cles with the idea of relieving the tress of the treasury.

The city of Raleigh pays \$1,490 month for police and \$1,300 for sche

The boy who defaced the exposer at Kernersville was fined \$ An appeal was taken.

A thrill of terror is experienced when a bread-oy cough of crosp secuels, through the house at tirist. But the terror seen effective to so lief after one filipute Units Ours his been as missistered. But and purmises for obsidence. From Tournment & Co.

Last week's Lincols Journal learns that Deputy Collector Means and U. S. Marshail Cooper made a raid into Guston county Friday and captured and destroyed two monophine liquor mants here. thiners escaped by out-running the

FROST TORRESON & CO

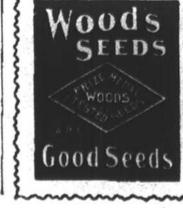
The Lincoln Journal cays that Mra. Malchi Hovis, of Iron Station, who was bitten by a copperhead mate hat August, has never recovered from the effects of the poteon, and probably never will. Her hand and arm cause her much suffering at times, and the finger which was letten in numb all that time.

The telephones in the fire public schools of Raleigh have been ordered taken out. This is done to may useless expense. Also, instead of posimumionting with the priscipals and teachers of the various schools by telephone, the Superintendent is required to visit the schools in person at least two times a week.

Tortured by insomnia, Jackson But-lives, of Fraderick, Del., crawled out of the bed in the dark and semileused what he thought were three pills a dec-tor had prescribed. He slept neunding daring the remainder of the night, but many morning to learned that he had swallowed three of his wife's shirt-watst buttons.

Because there was no little red to State issues in the last comp-or remon that such an unwise -should again be parened.

4,11



"Woods Seeds Are Good Seeds" Seeds

a the testimony of the thousands who have some and are still erroring them were some and are still erroring them.

Wood's Descriptive Catastogues is a most valuable ledy to the terry processor of the source of the sourc

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE GOOTH.