Gastonia, N. C., March 2, 1899.

(Cook in Advance.)

No 9.

BILL ARP ON THE PREEZE.

THE COLD DAYS OF 60 YEARS AGO.

When he Carried the Mails-Mow he Came Near Freezing-Story Told Bim by a Maine Mau. Where Moreary Was 40 Below.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution, I remember—yes, I remember the cold Friday and Saturday of '39, when I was a little mail boy—and had to ride the mail from Lawrenceville to Roswell, twenty-four miles and back to a day. Friday was my day, rain or aline, cold or hot, and my mother cricd when father helped me on the high dromadary horse that morning; but I was bundled up good, and had warm woolen socks over my shoes and a pair of home-kuit mittens on my hands and a woolen comforter crossed around my near and agent I thouse I could true! seek and ears. I thought I could stand it, for I was young and tough, and full of blood, and had been raised to work in the cold and to chop woud and to go to mill, and my father always said that boys who were raised easy would be no account and die bard. I made the trip to Roswell in good time, but it was growing colder and colder, and the drizzling rais had turned into alect. For about an hour I sat by the post-master's fire and got thawed. He urged me to stay all night, and said I would freeze to death on the road, but I knew my mother would imagine I was somewhere dead on the way and he dis-tressed, and so the postmaster helped me on the old dromedary and I gave him the reins for home and held on to the horn of the saddle. He was a fine traveler, and paced up bill and down bill all the same. By the time I got to Gregory's bridge, on the Chattahoo-ches, I was pretty well clad in ice, and the horse's mane was a solid sheet and his ears were full. I stopped in the shelter of the covered bridge a few minutes and found I was getting colder, for the sheet had blown under me on the saddle and into my socks feeling of alarm came over me, for my fingers were numb and my feet too. Desperately I clucked to the good linree. and away he went, for there was yot sixteen miles to make, and the blizzard was on in carnest and it looked like the darkness of night had almost come. Mile after mile was left behind, and I felt that we could make it; but all of a sudden, whom I got to Fairview church, I replized that I had about leat feeling, for I couldn't unclutch my hand from the horn of the saddle and I disn't know whether my feet were in the stir-rups or not. I was only two miles from home and my good horse pased on. They were lo king for me—my father and mother—and as the horse rounded up to the back door I almost fell into their arms, and my hand was wronched from its frozen grip on the saidle. I remember that, for it was the cold Friday, and the next day was colder. I was rubbed with turpentine and oil and tenderly nursed, and in a few days was ready for sucther trip. We had no thermometers then, and there is no record how cold it was, but I remember that birds were fr zen in the woods and chickens on the roost. I don't know whether these thermometers are any advantage or not. The other morning 1 got up and soon made a fire in

ing I got up and soon made a fire in two rooms and then went out to the coalhouse to get more coal for upstairs. I noticed that the back hall floor and the steps and platform cracked strange-ity as I walked on them, and I felt that it was cold—very cold—but I never looked at the thermometer for half an hour and it was 7 decembed. hour and it was 7 degrees below zero. I got colder immediately, for I had never seen the mercury that low before. My opinion is that 10 degrees above zero is about as cold as 10 degrees below if you have no thermome ter. I can't realize the difference, and that is the reason why our northern brethren make so little fuss about weather 30 and 40 drgrees below the mark. It is like the engineer who was called by a railroad committee to give his opinion about speed. They asked him if it was more dangerous to run fifty miles an hour than forty. He

fifty miles an hour than forty. He said no. "Can you run sixty as as fe as forty?" "Yes," said he. "How about seventy or eighty?" "Just as safe as forty," he said, "for if you jump the track at forty you will go to the devil, and that is as far as you can get at 100 miles an hour." Just so I don't care much where the mercury case after it such where the mercury

Maine about the weather, and he said he had suffered about as much down here as up there, but didn't soffer long at a time-only a day or two; but up there it was several long weary months. "Where I was raised," he said, "the mercury was far below zero for a month at a time, and I remember one long, weary night when it dropped to 30 and then 35 and 40. There was an old-fashioned box stove in the big room, It was made of thick maleable from and on hitter nights we crowded in wood and pine notil it was red hot all round. On this particular night we boys had to turn round and round to keep from freezing on one side while we were scorching on the other. About midnight the mercury dropped to 45, and the house cracked and popped like little guns. Father got slarmed, and being an old-fashioned Christian man. said, 'Come, children, let us all knee

down und pray.' After prayer we piled Father said to mother: "When Eilsha Kent Kane was in the arctics he said that he found that fatty matter

was better than fire and he made his crew stuff themselves with whishe blubber and seal oil and grease and it saved their lives. And ac mother, you had better bring us all the grease in the pantry." Mother turned us all loose on her lard and butter and fat ment and we crammed it down and to did do us good. But the mercury kept on drupping. Father had an old donkey that trayed incessantly all the o'clock he ceased and father said: "My children, the poor old donkey is dead." About 6 o'clock there was a fire in the

refuge. Just before daybreak the mercury began to rise a little and father said: 'Come children, let us kneel down and give thanks to God for His "Well. it was glorious to see the

big, round, red sun rise and shine in the windows next morning. About this time we heard a racket in the burn which was near by and father said:
"Boys, go out and see if that doukey is alive." And sure enough he was and alive." And sure enough he was and there he stood facing the door with an icidle sticking out of his mouth three feet long and us big at the base three feet long and as big at the base as a coffee pot. His bray had frezen and frezen to a sharp point and had stopped up his month so effectually, he couldn't bray any more. That's what my friend told me, but N. B. he was a newspaper mus. 'Vell, I'm not going to write a poem on the beautiful see for feet death the it. ful snow, for I don't like it, especially when I am the boy-the only boy about the house, and have to keep trotting to town or the woodpile or chalhouse, or somewhere. But the children like it, and there's some comfort in that, and the other day while I was tramp-ing slowly to the town on the slippery walk I met a pretty lady, a middle-aged matron, and just before she got to me her foot slipped backward and the other extremity had to bend forward and she made me the prettiest little courtes I ever had made to me. She never lost her perpendicular, but just came down gracefully on one have like I have seen girls do in the parlor. like I have seen girls do in the parloc dance. Of course I tipped my hat and said, "Thank, you, madam." She colored up and smiled and spoiled it all by saying, "I didn't mean to." I haven't told my wife about it yet, for our golden wedding is near at hand and it is no time for these irregularities. It was the beautiful, the slickery, trickery snow that did it. I had to shovel it out of the pathway form my trickery snow that did it. I had to shovel it out of the pathway from my house to the street 150 yards, so that my women folks could walk without wettlog their shoes and stocklogs, but every one of them, even to my wife, prepared to wade in the beautiful snow, and the girls found a ditch where it was knee drep and waded in that. That's the way they impose ou a poor old boy like me.

poor old boy like me.
But there is not so much difference briween heat and cold after all. Both destroy sensation and vitality and wither and blast vegetation. They are very close akin. Not long age a man told me he witnessed the experiments made in New York with liquified air. He saw the discoverer place a tumbler half fuil of it in the center of a large pan of water. In less than a minute the water was all frozen into solid ice. Then he took as iron rod three feet long and as large around as a cedar pencil and put one end in the tumbler and while it rested there he touched a lighted mutch to the other end, and it took fire and burned foriously nutil the whole rod was consumed. He declared that a teaspoonful of this liquided air placed in a refrigerator would freeze everything in it and keep it frozen for three or four days, and that ice would soon be made at 10 cepts for a thousand pounds, and all the ice factories be closed forever, and he said that this liquided air had five times the destructive power of dynamite. The operator made lemonade and cocktails for the party and froze them by dropping a very small drop in rach glass.

How is that? But—N. B. The gentleman who selemnly told me this s a newspaper man, ton.

NAW THE POINT HIMNELY.

Aut it Took Him Three Years to Rench That Result.

The following story is told of a Pulladolphia millionaire who has been dead some years, says the Youth's Companion. A young man came to him one day and asked peconiary aid to start him in business. "Do you drink ?" asked the million-

"Once in a winlo."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me "

The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the cod of the year came to see the millionare again. "Do you smoke?" asked the success-

"Now and then." "Stop it ! Stop it for a year and then

come and see up again. The young man went home and broke away from the habit. It took him some time, but finally he worried through the year and presented him-I was talking to an old friend frum "Do you chew ?" asked the philan-

hropist.

"Yes, I do," was the desperate reply,
"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then
come to see me again." The young man stopped chewing, but he never went back again. When asked by his anxions friends why he never called on the millionaire again. the replied that he knew exactly what the man was driving at. "He'd have told me that, now that I have stopped drinking and smoking and chewing. I

must have saved enough to start myself in business. And I have. Wo Shatt Nee Later.

The Gasthula GAZETTM wants to know if the freeze has killed the potato bugs. Wait notil the potatoes are planted and come up and you will find

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear one auffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store there for a doctor to dome and see his child, then very sick with croup. Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief natal the doctor should In a few honrs he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as saying the notion from not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand little village, but nobody went to it. for it from that part of the country. The family fied to the noarest house for For sale by J. E. Curry & Company.

TRUSTS, TRUSTS. TRUSTS.

THEY ARE ON UN BY THE MCORE,

It's an Off Day When a New One Bucun't Spring Up-They Grew in Size, Too, How Long Before the Constry Will be Run by Them ?

filmington Bear, Feb. 21. This country produces more wheat, more cutton, more corn, more meat, more fruit and more of several other things than any other country in the world, and it produces more Trusts than all the other countries combined. They don't grow, they just spring up as it were spontaneous, but they multiply right along. It is an off day now that it were spontaneous, but they multiply right along. It is an off day now that one or more are not added to the scores previously in existence, so that one would have to do some thinking to mamo something on which a trust had not been formed, that is something on which it was worth while to form a Trust. We have them and they seem to be here to stay, unless, perhaps, they get to fighting and destroy each other. There is no one so lowly that they don't reach him nor so exalted that they don't reach him, but the exalted fellow has the advantage of the lowly fellow for thry can't pinch him quite so hard. He is better able to stand the pinching, and then he stands a better chauce of getting inside of some Trust and becoming one of the pinchers himself. He has quite an assortment to choose from, as his faucy sortment to choose from, as his faucy

inclines. There are Wheat Trusts, Corn Trusts, Flour Trusts, Reef Trusts, Pork Trusts, Fish Truste, Cracker Trusts. Biscuit Trasts, Oil Trusts, Sosp Trusts, Sugar Trusts. Coffee Trusts. Starch Trusts, Dried Frait Trusts, Orange Trusts, Lemon Trusts, Steel Trusts. Wire Trusts. Hoop Iron Trusts. Edge Tool Trusts, Hemp Trusts, Rope Trusts, Twine Trusts, Ragging Trusts,

tias Trusts, Ricctric Light Trusts, Furniture Trusts, l'ottery Trusts, Glass Trusts, Coal Trusts, Match Trusts Rubber Trusts, Leather Trusts. Paper Trusts, Paper Bag Trusts, Envelop Trusts, Lumber Trusts

White Lead Trusts, Varnish Trusts, tce Trusts, Tobacco Trusts, Cigar Trusts, Olgarette Trusts,

Whiskey Trusts, Winn Trust, and (last but not least,)

Coffin Trusts. This is not all, for there are several hundreds of them. These are simply some of the most prominent, but there is scarcely an article in common use in

t is not so many years ago when a \$4,000,000 Trust was considered a big thing, but not so now. Now \$20,000,000 Trusts are quite common, and \$50,000,000 and \$100,000,000 Trusts cease to excite surprise, when they are followed closely up by \$300,000,000 or \$400,000,000 Trusts. Of course in all these figures a good deat of allowance must be made for water.

Growing us they are, becoming more numerous as they are, becoming more suppresses as they are, becoming more suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are how long will define the suppresses as they are the suppresses as the suppres

numerous as they are, how long will it be before they own the country, dictate its legislation and make the ballot box a mockery? They do this to a large extent now, for there never yet was an attempt made to hold them in restraint that they did not defy, and no law passed to ourb them that they did not ignore. With their millions they employ and keep constantly in their ser-vice the best legal talent in the country and pay it princely salaries. They own many of the best lawyers in the coun-try, whose business it is to watch legis-latures, to note the laws emoted and if there be any auti-Trust legislation, to proceed at once to make their plans to nullify it if the attempt to made to en-force it. There are United States statutes and State statutes to curb hem, but they have gone on increasing in number, in proportions and in pow-er, and no successful effort has yet been made to bring them within the

been made to bring them within the bounds of the law.

And they have able newspaper defenders, too, as well as able lawyers. The business of the newspapers is to work on public sentiment, to prevent restraining legislation. They argue that the Trust instead of being an arrange of the mostle is a friend of the enemy of the people is a friend of the people, instead of being a price-raiser it is a price-lowerer, and instead of being an enterprise crusior by monopoly it is a promotey of enterprise and a dethis a promoter of enterprise and a developer of resources. And that's all that can be said for them and this is a mere assumption, for if some articles sell for less now than they did some years ago it does not follow that we owe this to the Trusts, for it is the re suft simply of larger production. By producing the larger quantity the Trust may sell for less, but when it sees fit it can raise prices and almost invariably does when there is a large demand for a scarcity of the article which it controls. When the weather

controls the coal market. When the weather gets warm o ough to create an extraordinary demand for ice the lee Trusts run up the price and the consumer must pay it or suffer, for the ice Trusts control the ice market. And so with everything else, with everything we eat, driot, wear or use. White it has the power to fix the price of what it sells, so has it the power to fix the price of what it buys, for it, is the only beyor and has for

power to fix the price of what it buys, for it is the only buyer and has no competitor, and also the power to fix the price of the labor it employs. It names its own price for the raw material it uses, and for the labor it employs, and this is one of the reasons why it can afford to sell fur less than others can, but it is thus robbing the producer of the raw materials it uses and the skilled and unskilled labor that converts this raw material into finished goods. to put money into its own goods, to put money into its own Coffers,
No Trust was over formed to bauelit

No Trust was ever formed to bauelt the public, and no Trust was ever formed that didn't hurt the public more than it benefitted it. Trusts do not aucceed by competition; they depend for success upon absorption or crushing competition, which gives them monopoly. They are not simply combinations of capital. They are more than that they are more property or competition. more than that, they are monster com-binations of capital to crush lesser combinations of capital. There is a difference, and a vast difference, becapital, which the Trust advocates do not consider, for they class all combin-stions of capital as Trusts, when they are essentially different. Simple conbipations of capital compete with each other both in selling and in buying. Trusts compete with nothing; they cross if they can and then hold monnpaly and fix both their selling and their

Her Memory Frozen.

Miss Bello Barranger, an employe of Schoen's millinery store, 14 West Lex-ington street says the Baltimore San, met with a peculiar affliction about 8 o'clock sesterday moratog, which is supposed to have been caused by the extreme cold. The young indy was on her way to her place of employment, coming from her home in northeast. Bultimore on a Red line car, when the cars became tied up at Gay and Lexington streets. Desiring to reach the store at the paud home. stere at the usual hour, Miss Burran-From the time she reached Caivert

and Lexington streets until she got to the store Miss Barranger's memory was blank, and when she reached the store

her sig it was gone.
Some of the other employes noticed her groping her way in and ussisted her. For over an hour the young lady was almost completely blind. On the way she had dropped her pocket book, containing six dollars, and also a lunch basket. After receiving medical attention Miss Barranger recovered and was entirely well by midday. She says it is a mystery to her how she found her way from Calvert and Lexington streets to the store. .

Rev. Bennet Smeden Dend.

I set Wednesday morning Rev. Ben nett Smedes, Rector of the famous St. Mary's sensol died at his home in Ruleigh. The News and Observer says: Releigh. The News and Observer says:
Dr. Smedes was educated at the old
Lovejoy Academy and Trinity School
of this city and graduated at St. James
College, Maryland. He was ordained
Priest on the 26th day of July. 1803,
was chaplain in the Confederate army
and for some time the assistant minister of Grame church. Exitingers, when some of the mass plote in common use in its scarcely an article in common use in the country which is not controlled to a greater or less extent by a Trust or Trusts. There is scarcely as article that the people use on either their person, in their homes or in their business that they do not pay tribute upon to come Trust.

College, Maryiana. Lie was a look a greater of July. 1803. I was chaplain in the Confederate army and for some time the assistant minister of Grace church. Builtimore, when the last hop A. Cleveland Caxe was that they do not pay tribute upon to Divinity was conferred by the University of Morth Carolina. At the time of

sity of Morth Ostolian. At the time of his death and for years before Le was the honored Secretary of the Standing Committee of the Diocese. Examining Chaplain, and a truckee of St. Augustine School.

For 37 years Mr. Smedes was con-nected with his chief work St. Mary's School in this city—from 1862 to 1877 as steacher and assistant to his father who founded that noble nursery of the daughters of the church—and from 1877 —the date of his father's death to this time as its Rector.

After The Telberts Agats.

A special from Greenwood, S. C., to

he Atlanta Journal says:
About 100 armed and more or less infuriated citizens from the Phonnix secof Joe Tolbert, who had not been here since last Thursday' which fact, it is said, is known to the woold-belynchers, but they thought to terrorize the town

y their presence.
The grievance being that Tolbert had put up at one of the hutels and some of the leading citizens had ex-pressed the wish that the Tolberts be allowed to wind up their business

Except for the unnecessary abuse and intimidation of the chief of police, for which there is likely to be some esutions, the crowd was while in town Quite a number of ver prominent citizens were in the crowd to prevent lawlessness, it is claimed by

His Wante Brinfly Statest. Lilanta Constitution.

A citizen who was not on the recent relief committee received the following

relief committee received the following letter from an old negro man who had furmerly been in his employ:

"Marse Bill: Deer Fren: I is to!" dat dey gwine 'roun stritutin' goods ter de po'. Marse Bill, you well knows dat I de po'es' nigger dis side er Freedom. So fur, so good. Now, I wants you ter nee you! 'fluence ter git me some what dey stribitin'. I wants a bar! er self-rish: thorn; two lates, en side or meet; one but'l er penil grits dow from. s side or ment; one ber'l er peurl grite (git de right bons, Marse Hill) two goliona er maple surrup; one anck er sait; six pound's er cuffee; u gets cold enough to create un extract. dollar's with er sugar, and Merse Bill disary demand for fuel the Coal Trusta — of hit don't go 'g'in dey consulence, run up the prices and the consumer — or boat a quarter co'n licker, so's must shiver or pay them, for the Trust de oi' man kin git his dram!

ITEMS PROM WASHINGTON.

Otherwise But All Good New York World,

Mew York World.

Gaming at the national capital among the lawmakers and prominent official exists largely as a memory with some of the older Senators and Representatives who were here when the knights of the green cloth field full away under protestion of the law, and "Frindle's," on Fensylvania avenue near the capitol, was the nightly resort of those whose annes were on the lips of all the people.

Poker playing is still a pastime with some of the Senators and Congressmen, and almost nightly there is a select sitting about in some sequestered room in the prominent hotels. The Western and Southern men are the chief patrous of these friendly games.

Sometimes the stakes run fairly high in these games, when the opponents are lability in these and hand for hand so of the stakes and hand fat hand are fat hand and stakes and hand fat hand are fat hand and stakes and hand fat hand are fat hand and stakes are stakes are fat hand and stakes are stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes and stakes are stakes an

in these games, when the opponents are skilful players and have fat bank accounts, but rarely more than \$200 or \$300 changes hands in a night at these ratherings.

There are plenty of professional games running, however, where the atranger and bumble government clerk may have the honor of sitting with "Senator" or "Congressman" So-and-So' and seeing that esteemed gentlemun, with a winning smile, rake in all the chips around the board. A persistent inquiry into the identity of these vague "Senators and "Congressmen" will develop the fact that they are State Senators long since retired from public life or Congressmen who were here in the days back to which the mind of the present generation runneth There are pleaty of professious? mind of the present generation runneth not. Occasionally a genuine Congressuran or Sonstor does drift into these games, but the one trip is usually suf-

SECRETARY WILSON NOT FARMING SECRETARY WILSON NOT FARMING. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is a man thoroughly in love with his work, and although he takes a great interest in the stirring events of the day, with which he has belped to deal, his especial department and the work cut out for him are always uppermost in his thoughts. In the exciting periods just previous to and during the earlier stages of the way he was a regular attendent at the cabinet meetings and was frequently picked out by newspaper men as good source of hews.

Secretary Wilson would always turns away a too persistent enquirer by a

nway a too persistent enquirer by a prompise to give him a most interesting princise to give him a most interesting story on the best sugar industry or the new bugs just found to South Carolina new bugs just found to South Carolina if the newspaper man would only ac-comyany him to the department, but the disgusted newszatherer would al-

the disgusted newstatherer would always decline with thunks.
Some of Secretary Wilson's rural
friends and visitors at the department
imagine that he is virtually engaged in
farming and agricultural experiments
about the department grounds and ask
the laborers riere toiling at what part
of the grounds they can find "Jim;"
Secretary Wilson resents this idea in a
playful way and states that he wants
the fact advertised broadly that he has
an office in which to receive visitors
and is seldom engaged to cutting the
grass or doing lize jobs about the department grounds. partment grounds.

BRICE A LIBERAL SPENDER.

Many employes about the capitol, public buildings and hotels in Washington are still mourning the death of the late Calvin Brice, as he was without doubt the most liberal "spender" of any man in public life in Washington in recent years. His pockets; were always lined with crisp greentacks, and no service rendered him could be so small and to receive a havened that would as to receive a payment that would cause him to change one of these bills. A page key would get a dollar for an tention to his hair and beard, and s liack driver who took him to the capi-tol or from there to his home usually received a \$5 rote in payment for his

Such liberality died with Brice, for there is no man holding office in Washington to-day that is half so liberal with his pocket money. The cabinet ministers overwork the public vehicles provided for them, and it is not an anusual sight to see a Senator or Con-gressman disputing with a hackman over his fare on the capitol plazza. Must of them use the street cars as their means of conveyance, but Culvin Brice never went two blocks without giving some pour Jehu the job and paying him liberally.

HEAUK SPOT ON THE MONUMENT.

A month ago a black spot appeared away up on the north side of the Washington monament. The apot was strikingly brought out by the intensity of the white background furnished by the great shuft, and it maturally aroused the ourionity of all those who aroused the carronty of all those was await. The blot appeared from Penn-sylvania avenue to be about the size of a pill box and a few inches below one of the windows through which sightseers get a view of the entire District of Columbia and on clear days parts of Margland and Virginia.

Marjand and Virginia.

Closer inspection from the bottom of the hill on which the shaft stands revealed the blot to be a box like arrangement apparently a foot square. The policement are reticent having hundreds of trivial questions dred at them every day, and visitors who asked questions about the box received little satisfaction.

As a matter of fact the box, which is

As a matter of ract the box, which is as large as a good sized packing case, was placed there under the directions of Col. Theodorn A. Bingham, the engineer officer in charge of public brildings and grounds and incidentally of the monument. It couldns one of the fluest thermometers under and a lot of instruments from the weather hureau which automatically register the tem

The box is hauled up to to the window from which it is suspended once a week and the record examined. The matruments were placed there for the experimental purposes, and the results during the recent zero weather were startling. the temperature 500 feet above the earth chasing the mercury down almost to the bottom of the tube.



that physicians prenounced incurable.

I. myself am able to testify to the
merits. My face to day is a living
picture of health, and your Ridney
Cure his made it such. I had suffgred twenty-access yours with the discase, and to day I feel as yours
younger than I did one year age. I
can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities.

A NENBATSONAL CASE.

Married Man Arrested Chi Attempting to Mary a Girl. n Journal, Peb. St.

Attempting to Many a diva.

Liancin Journal, F. &. M.

One Dick Mitchel, who spent some manths have last year as an employee of the foundry, but who left here and went to Gastonia last summer, was arrested Taesday night on a warrant clarging him "with the attempting to marry, while being a married man."

Mitchel's brutal treatment of his wife while they lived here was the town talk and excited the indignation of all who knew the facts. After they moved to Gastonia, she was forced to leave him. Sies west to the home of her parents at Statesville, and, it is said, has applied for a divorce.

It seems that on Taesday evening Mrs. Fannie Davis received information that her daughter, Miss Maggie Davis, was preparing to clope with Mitchel. She found them together, but falled to get the daughter to return home with her. A warrant was then sworn out and Mitchel was arrested and jelled in default of bond. When arrested, he claimed to have been divorced from his wife. Wednesday the wife telegraphed from Stulesville that no divorce has been granted. Mitchel was brought for trial before Esquires Rumssur and Grigg Wednesday afternoon and the trial lasted until after 0 o'clock last night.

Miss Davis took the stand for the defendant. She stated that she had known and loved Mitchel since Jane Jane last when he made "his first declaration of love" while he was living with his wife; that she became engaged to him in November, last, and expected to be married to him when his wife got a divorce from him, that she had corresponded with him after he left here; that she had received a note from him shortly before the arrest which begun, "My precious darling," etc.

After hearing sell the evidence and the arquired Mitchel to give bond in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at court. He could not give bond in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at court. He could not give bond in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at court. He could not give bond in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at court. He could not give bond and was committed to

Miss Davis is a very handsome girl Alsa Davis is a very handsome gir, of magnideent figure, about 17 years old, bright and intelligent. Mitchel is apparantly 45 years of age, lank and shanky lookiny, with iron-gray lair. He claims to be a Spaniard. He is a great binfler and braggert, fontmouthed and proface, with nothing attractive about him.

Alsa Davis had left hame and refused to return. After Mitchel was

Miss Davis bud left hims and re-fused to return. After Mitchel was jailed she was arrested on a warrant insued by Eag S. P. Sherrill, was taken to her home and released.

Attaceville Landmark.

The proposed constitutional amendment has been adopted by both branches of the Legislature—by the House last Friday and the Senate Saturday—receiving the requisite three-lifths mejority in each. It now goes to the people for ratification or rejection and will be voted upon by them in August of next year under an election law which this Legislature will frame for the occasion. ture will frame for the occasion.

Our readers are familiar with its

provisions. Its avowed purpose is to disfranchise the illiterate negro withdisfranchise the illiterate negro without disfranchising the illiterate white
man. This is effected by prescribing
that every voter shall be able to read
and write, but excepting from this
requirement all persons who were
voters on the 1st day of January,
1867, or whose fathers and grandfathers were voters at that date. Regress
were not voters than but white mess were not voters then but white men were. So it seems that this shuts out the black illitterate but not the

The promoters of this proposed amendment and the Democratic party managers have no doubt of its ratification by the people; indeed, their belief is that the majority for it will be overwhelming. It is well that it is to be voted for alone and at a time other than that of a general election, as thus it will not be beclouded by other issues, and if it is ratified the white people of the State can divide on public questions; in a word we can have some politics in the State. Heretofore we have had little more than a color line, on the right side of which the great majority of withe men have ranged themselves, with little regard to their views upon the issues involved in the election. The promoters of this

We have saved many doctor bills We have saved many doctor bills ance we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the three and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a dector and locur starge doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to ours. It is certainly medicine of great merit and worsh. — D. S. Malkele. General Merchant and Farmer, Mallie, Belford county, Ps. For sale by J. E. Curry & Company.

For sale by J. H. KENNEDY & COMPANY, BILL ARPS COLORS WEDDING

> Charles Henry Smith to be Quited at "The Bladens," Carter Sarch 7, at Early Condin Light. A notable event in Georgie is the celebration of the Sitieth anni of the marriage of Mr. Charles Smith, known and loved th the country as Bill Arp, and Mary Octavia Rutchins, which will occur at their home, "The Shadows," in Uar-terswille, March 7th.

tersville. March 7th.

Very elegant are the invitations with their golden script. They rend:

Charles Reary naith,

(Bill Art),

Herr Octavia Stitution,

[Silleth Anniversary
On Taccolary Sarche Sarchester,

Filleth Anniversary
On Taccolary Sarchester, John but hand to head we'll go,

And step tagether at the four John Anderson, my Joh.

Our wish to our friends:

"May saiden years towns and betalt."

"May guiden you're torous and bright, as lovely as a Landard migh, Land mostly to the grays," "The Shadow, Cartesville, Ga.

The Sindows," Cartesville, 6s.

There is no family better known and loved in all the state than this. Bill Arp's name is a household one; his letters. Siled with the genuine poetry, pathos, wit and humor which go to make up life have been widely read and could decorate.

pathon, wit and humor which go to make up life have been widely read and copied.

The Arp tome in Carterbville is synonymous with hospitality, and the great house, resting on its bill creet, has been a haven of rest and comfert to its inimates, a piece of pleasure and happiness to its guests.

The gentle spirat of the Smith household is Mrs. Smith herealf, who has that understanding of life which has enabled her to thoroughly comprehend the art of house making. She is the kind of woman, idolized by her husband, ther children "rise up and call her bleased,"

The golden anniversary of this couple is being easariy anticipated. The invitations issued go far up is the thousands, for many have been bridden to this celebration. The decorations for that day will be in gold color, and wedding bells will be formed of flowers climbing through their fragmans.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith will be mrrounded by their oblidees and grand-children, and a lovely picture will the group make.

The united family will be Mr. Rines Smith, of Home, Mr. Royal Smith, Mrs. George Augrey, of Carterbville, Mrs. Stells Smith, of Carterbville, Mrs. Stells Benmiy, Dr. Ralph Smith, of Learing-

Smith, of Carteraville, Mrs. Stells Brumiy, Dr. Halos Smith, of Laxington, Fla., Mr. Carl Smith, of Mexico, and Mrs. William Young of Carteraville. The family circle will also include the husbands and wives of the Smith daughters and sons, and the grandoblidren, twesty to number, and Mrs. Smith's foster children, Mrs. Jaits Iverson Patton and Mrs. Winnis Iverson Randolph and their four children.

Many and anners will be the golden wishes of happiness extended to Mrs. Bill Arp on this golden day of their lives.

of their lives.

The Week's Souls.

Dun's Heyfuw.

Dua's leview.

The situation is without precedent. Business has never been better on the whole, and in some great tedustries the gain has been astenishing. Exports surpans last year's as much as imports, though the excess over imports then was beeny.

Fallures are smaller thus has year, and amelier than in either of six years past. Stocks are stronger, the sverage for the active railway securities being a little higher, and for Truste much more owing to the extraordinary edvance of \$46,75 in Tobacco.

Payments through exchanges show a greater volume of business than ever before at this season, and nearly one-half larger than in the best of previous years.

years.
The outgo of breadetalls and occounts use beavy. But there are a who fear that such prespectly of

The Fayetteville Byporter says: We have the report free Carvers Crush Township that quite a large number of cattle, hope and goats from ic death. Mr. Alex Mason feet a new said sixteen pigs; Mr. Billy King two cows; Mr. Thomas Taylor one one; Mr. Archie Mason six pigs; and others just several band of goats cows and hom.