

New Two Rivers River Road,
Wilson, N.C., of Wilson's Works.

A spring column of British and American marines and blackguards and some friendly natives had been pushing farther and farther inland along the best roads, and they after day had passed without any opposition. We were beginning to think that those who had gone to the rebels were suddenly, on April 1, our small town was surrounded by men & horses. Men were scattered, many wounded, in hospitals on the outskirts of Wilson. The rebels came first from the rear, and almost immediately came along all along the side of the road, as well as from the front. The Colt automatic gun the Americans had with them, and which we expected of being 400 rounds a minute, was brought quickly to bear by Lieutenant Lambeth, but it suddenly jammed and the bullet of the enemy passed into our column from three sides, so that our men could find no shelter even behind the enormous trees with which the plantation is studded. Several men dropped under the hot fire of the enemy, and Lieutenant Lambeth, the executive officer of the Philadelphia had his leg shattered by a rebel bullet while endeavoring to fly up the dashed gun. Some of the officers and men, wounded to death, but those would have died of little avail. Indeed, a number had been greatly maimed the surrounding of the whole force, and the cutting off of the only line of retreat. And so the British and the Americans fought on shoulder to shoulder, till it became obvious that victory lay to the right.

Leave and have design messages by one man or other got left behind. They were probably lost sight of in the trees or the long grass of the plantation. For a time a soldier was with them, but his ammunition was exhausted and Lambeth now badly wounded, called his comrades to save themselves. The soldier went, but Mowbray refused to help, and continued to help others when he was shot. The rest is now told. They found his body next day, not far from Lambeth. Both had their bones cut off. Between the two lay a dead comrade, wounded. Two other dead stood by them, and Lambeth, in addition to his shattered leg, had now a bullet through his heart. It was easy to see the story. The brave young chaps, surrounded by the rebels fought till the last, and not till his comrade was not dead did he think of retreat. And I have no manner of doubt that it was his rifle or revolver that had accounted for the three dead Comrades who lay there. The American army had two brave officers, but the American nation is the richer for a story that will live in history.

As in the Senate.

The Senate of the United States that will meet at the opening of the fifty-ninth Congress will be a body of mature men, says the New York Times. The average age of its 66 members is 66 years and 6 months, or a little more. The aggregate years of these men are 4,664. The oldest senator is Edmund Winston Pettus of Alabama, who is 78, and the youngest senator is Marion Butler, of North Carolina, who is 35. The 66 senators may be classified by ages as follows:

75 and over..... 2
70 and 75..... 9
65 and 70..... 8
60 and 65..... 17
55 and 60..... 11
50 and 55..... 18
45 and 50..... 12
40 and 45..... 4

Source: Detroit Free Press.

In an address recently at Charlotte it was urged by Mr. D. A. Tompkins that the cotton manufacturers of the South should begin to make finer goods with a view to bigger profits. The plain cloth now made in the South—sacks of cotton worth 6 cents a pound—sells for about 15 cents a pound. The margin of difference is about 30 per cent on the cost of the cotton. But weighing ordinary dress goods, such as to wear by ladies of Charlotte, he finds that a pound of it brings about 66 cents. The margin here between the raw cotton and cotton dress goods is 1,200 per cent. How much of this large difference, however, is profit to the manufacturer? It is a Southern interest to win the larger profit by making the finer class of goods.

Commissioner with the Public.

It would be well for the merchant to remember that he talks to the people through his advertisements. Each day there are advertisements in a newspaper which circulate extensively he may be compelled to be in conference with his partner. Not having them before him at the moment, he uses the advertising columns in order to tell them what he wants them to know; and if he fails it in a proper manner, his information and suggestions will be handed to the advantage of his customers and himself. Naturally, an abandoned show of confidence ought to characterize the business announcements by which the clever and discerning housewife puts himself into direct communication with the purchasing public.

A Good Name.

The mill which the Daniel Manufacturing Company is building here will be one of the best in the South. It will be equipped with most machinery suitable for spinning for years. The product will be 30,000 to 30,000 pounds, which will require the highest grade of sea island long staple cotton.

A Thousand Reasons.

Could not surpass the reception of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a lasting cough that for many years had made her life a torture. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, and she says of the "Springer Cure": "I have removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I have scarcely experienced during before. I feel like standing the pride throughout the Universe." He will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price \$15 and \$1. Trifl bottle five at J. E. Curry & Co.'s Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

Good Advertising of All.

"Then your wife comes sometime you when you stay out late at night?" "Women like that. The consumption the reason to ask questions in the presence."

Good for North Carolina.
Atlanta Journal.

Gandy complains the admission that while Georgia is ahead of North Carolina in many respects, it is distinctly behind North Carolina in one of the most important of progress, one of the most important of improving the condition of a state, namely, the construction of good roads.

Within the past ten years North Carolina has built many more miles of dirt-road roadway than has Georgia, and the popular interest in good roads seems to be much stronger there than it is here.

This comparison is not pleasant for intelligent Georgians to contemplate. Georgia is richer and more populous than North Carolina; has larger business interests, produces crops of greater value and has more markets for them. Moreover good roads may be constructed quite as cheaply in Georgia as in North Carolina. Our soil is as easily worked and our supply of all the materials used in road construction is far greater.

The only explanation of the superior progressiveness of North Carolina in road-building is that the people of that state have given the subject more thought and have a better understanding of the value of good roads.

Beginning July 11 and continuing for two weeks a road-builders' test will be held in Charlotte which will probably result in still further activity in road construction in that state.

The Charlotte Observer says:

"With this institute conducted by State Geologist Holmes and General Ray Stiles, the director of the United States government department of road engineering; with the road authorities of Mecklenburg and the authorities of the city of Charlotte co-operating with them; with the roads and streets, of the city and county as object lesson, and with road machinery in operation and road and street-building in progress before their eyes, it would seem that nothing will be lacking calculated to give the visitors comprehensive and intelligent ideas upon this great matter."

South Carolina will be largely represented at the Charlotte road-builders' institute and it would be well for Georgia to have representation there. We have had several road conventions in Georgia but we have never heard of one which accomplished anything.

The institute at Charlotte will be directed by practical men and its results will certainly be good.

It is time for Georgia to brace up on the road question.

Southern Remained From Shelby.

Cleveland Star.

The two saloons in Shelby, run by Messrs. H. E. Scotts & Co. and S. D. Campbell, closed their business last Friday night in obedience to the act of the legislature which put an end to the licensed sale of whiskey in Cleveland county. The closing scenes were marked by good order and quiet. One of the incidents of the closing up of the business was the sale of accounts on Saturday last. One customer's account for \$20 brought 15 cents. An other of like amount brought 55 cents.

Mr. Campbell immediately shipped his barroom fixtures to Hickory his old home, where he will reside in the future. He will probably retire from the whiskey business altogether. His family preceded him to Hickory some weeks ago.

The most of the fixtures of Scotts & Co.'s establishment will be stored here but part will be shipped to Charlotte for use in the saloons to be opened there by J. Q. Little of Gaffney. We are glad to state that Messrs. M. L. Ross and H. E. Scotts will remain citizens of Shelby. Mr. Worth Little has not yet decided on his future plans, but we trust that he and his family will make Shelby their future home.

Shelby Remained From Gaffney.

Chicago News.

"That son-in-law of yours is a cool one," remarked one Graybold street banker to another, "and has got a long lead for business. Does he ever get rattled?"

"Oh, he has his limit like the rest of us. When he asked me for my daughter he was so confounded that he kissed me and shook hands with the girl."

An Represented.

Chicago News.

"Mister, do you remember that ye said one done av yer pills wad make another moon of me father?"

"Yes, sir; and did you find my words true?"

"Thrus to th' word, sor. Whin me father started takin them he was a lone man, on faith whin he had finshed he was a dead man."

Frost October 2nd.

Lincoln Journal.

According to old-time weather prophets frost will come three months after hastyd's begin to sio. The first hastyd of the season we're heard here on the 2nd; if, the prophet know their business, call for frost on October 2nd.

In Business.

Washington Star.

"How's the treasury?" asked one Spanish official.

"Pretty low," answered the other.

"Well, get on your hat and coat and ask the powers if they don't want some nice, warm islands today."

A Good Wheat Crop.

Lincoln Journal.

The best crop of wheat yet reported is that of Mr. Percy C. Costner. He sowed early, after the most careful and thorough preparation of his land, and made 36 bushels on 19 acres.

A Full Explanation.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What's the trouble with you and Collier?"

"Why, Collier objected to his dog running with my little boy."

"The ditties he did? What did you do?"

"I got mad and encouraged the association."

"Didn't Collier think your boy was good enough for his dog to associate with?"

"Oh, it wasn't a question of morale. My boy had the whooping cough, and he was afraid that fat pup of his would get it."

"Did he?"

"Every time he coughs he turns a forward movement and flings his coat 10 feet."

What Long Now.

Washington Star.

The whistle of the fast mail which hauls all the way from Salisbury to Charlotte the other night caused an alarm of fire to be sounded at Concord and the fire company turned out. All along the way the people got up and came out with lamps and lanterns to see what was the matter.

Spain has sold the Caroines and other islands for \$45,000,000. Spain holds outlying stations at three different ports and Germany obligates to defend these ports in time of war.

Me Feted the Marquesas.

All doctors told Honick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 15 months from Bright's Disease, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Dr. King's Arsenic Salve, the surest Pile cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by J. E. Curry & Co., Drug Store.

The Argosy of a Good.

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whom Stomach and Liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pill, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Pill, gives a special appetite, new digestion and a nervous tonic both that insures permanent health and great energy. Only Mrs. J. E. Curry & Co.'s drug store.

Good Advertising of All.

"Then your wife comes sometime you when you stay out late at night?"

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Tweets and Booze.
St. Louis Republic.

Batard and owl are roosting in the big starch factory at Edinburgh, Eng. The huge building once filled with contented men and women, happy in the opportunity to till, is given over to silence and decay. The cottages there once busy laborers tenanted are vacant and rotting down. The merchants from whom they purchased supplies are without customers. There is an air of inactivity, depression and hopelessness in the shop and along the streets.

This is the picture of what the trust system has done for Edinburgh. Before the Starch Trust was formed and began buying in plants all over England, the big starch factory of the little town was the great factor in its prosperity, giving employment at good wages to many hands and producing and distributing revenue innumerable.

But trust methods and trust greed demanded that wages should be reduced and production restricted; so the factory was shut down.

Edinburgh presents only one—and a small one at that—among the many examples where they have emphasized their formation by sowing distress and planting poverty in communities. Large towns have suffered in a similar way. Industrial centers all over the land have visited more or less severely by this trust blight.

If the wage-earners whose earnings and salaries have been reduced, the real estate owners and merchants who derive patronage from the working class, the consumers who are made to pay excessive prices cannot see the injury this evil has inflicted upon them, they are as stones as stones and as blind moles. If these do not mass in solid phalanx and destroy with their votes this colossus of oppression, and the party whose policies and practices have created it, they deserve to become commercial serfs and political automata.

Newspaper in Favor Again.

Newton Enterprise.

"With this institute conducted by State Geologist Holmes and General Ray Stiles, the director of the United States government department of road engineering; with the road authorities of the city of Charlotte co-operating with them; with the roads and streets, of the city and county as object lesson, and with road machinery in operation and road and street-building in progress before their eyes, it would seem that nothing will be lacking calculated to give the visitors comprehensive and intelligent ideas upon this great matter."

We note with pleasure that a committee of teachers of the Charlotte graded schools have recommended a return to the old blue book speller. It is so much superior to the new spelling that it is difficult to understand why it was ever discarded from the school rooms of the public and private schools. It is hoped that the other schools will follow the example of the Charlotte school in acknowledging this mistake.

Notice Remained From Shelby.

Detroit Free Press.

"That son-in-law of yours is a cool one," remarked one Graybold street banker to another, "and has got a long lead for business. Does he ever get rattled?"

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Frost October 2nd.

Lincoln Journal.

The carriage wound its way up, up, up. Standing there on the tip-top rock, I saw five States of the Union. Scenes stupendous and overwhelming. One almost is disposed to take off his hat in the presence of what seems to be the grandest prospect of this continent. There is Missionary Ridge, the beach against which the red billows of Federal and Confederate courage surged and broke. There are the Blue mountains of North and South Carolina. With strain of vision, there is Kentucky, there is Virginia. At our feet, Chattanooga and Chickamauga, the pronunciement of which proper names will thrill ages to come, with thoughts of valor and desperation and agony. Looking each way, and say way, from the top of that mountain, earthworks, earthworks—the beautiful Tennessee winding through the valley, curving and coiling around, masking letter "S" after letter "R," as if that letter stood for shame, that brothers should have gone into massacre with each other, while God and nations looked on. I have stood on Mount Washington, and on the Sierra Nevada, and on the Alps, but I never saw so far as from the top of Lookout Mountain."

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