

**STATE NEWS.**

Mayor McNinch is reported as favoring the naming of a Charlotte street "Roosevelt."

seven miles of Fayetteville. Track-laying at Lillington begins this week. Completion is expected about March 1st.

A little son of Rev. D. H. Petree, of LaGrange, lost an eye by the explosion of as hell while trying to load his rifle.

Rev. Dr. Rumble, the well-known Presbyterian minister of Salisbury, is seriously ill at the home of his daughter at Red Springs.

Salisbury's toy factory will soon begin business. It will have a capital stock of \$31,000, and it will be increased to \$75,000.

The residence of Vance Rhodes, a citizen of Polk County, was burned Sunday with its contents, which it is said included \$1,200 in cash.

J. A. Logan, deputy clerk of the Federal Court at Asheville, shot himself in the left arm—its is supposed accidentally—Tuesday and the wound is a serious one.

Several car-loads of machinery have arrived at Raeford for the Concrete Stone Factory and the building is nearing completion.

Work on the extension of the Raleigh and Southport Railway from Lillington is progressing so rapidly that the grading force is now in

Near Grifton, Pitt County, Thursday night, F. M. Kilpatrick's cotton gin and machinery and twenty-five bales of cotton were burned.

Chas. W. Stradley, a telephone lineman of Asheville, fell from a tree while at work some weeks ago and was so badly injured that he died last week.

Mr. Ed. Rossen, of Spray, died from the effect of a pistol wound inflicted November 18th by Buck Baughn. The shooting was accidental.

In Anson County the other day John Gullege, colored, died from the effects of a pistol shot fired in an affray with Fred Robinson and Ben Baker. Both men fled.

The Southern Railway is putting in double tracks at points near Salisbury to relieve congested portions of both the main line and the branch to Asheville.

Sheriff Turner, of Moore County, and who had held the position for three years, died at Carthage Tuesday morning of pneumonia, aged thirty-eight years.

Paul Jones, a fourteen-year-old boy of Camden County, fired two loads of buck shot at his father because he thought the latter was going to punish him. Fortunately his father was not hit.

Two Boston men, the Messrs. Plant, are preparing to start a new industry in Western North Carolina in the nature of a ginseng farm. The Messrs. Plant intend raising the ginseng by improved methods.

Thomas Dolan, a young man of Durham, while hunting with some boys Tuesday, was accidentally shot by one of his companions. It was necessary to amputate his leg, and he is not expected to live.

George White, colored, aged about thirty-five years, and the horse he was riding were killed by a street car in Winston Wednesday afternoon. The horse took fright at the car and dashed in front of it.

The Standard Oil Company has bought 200,000 acres of timber lands in the vicinity of New Bern and Kingston, including two lumber companies, the purchase price being about \$2,750,000. The company will manufacture its own crates and boxes.

The exercises of the Oxford Seminary were suspended for one day only by the recent fire destroying the administration building. All the pupils are just as comfortable and the work just as efficient as before the fire.

Dr. David Worth, sixty years old, died Friday at his home at Pilot Mountain, Surry County, from the effects of blood poison caused by an in-growing toe-nail. His leg was amputated, but this failed to save his life.

Mr. L. S. Christian, of Durham, is here and has a force of hands at work filling in the space where the old warehouse stood near the depot, preparatory to putting in the side-track of the railroad, says the *Louisburg Times*.

Lowe Hanbaier, a prosperous farmer, of Cotton Grove Township, raised during the year 1905, 850 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of corn, twenty-five bales of cotton and sold \$400 worth of hay, says the *Lexington North State*.

Fire destroyed the gin-house of Mr. George W. Murphey, in this township, Thursday morning about 1 o'clock, with fourteen bales of seed cotton and all machinery, causing a loss of \$3,000; insurance, \$1,300, says the *Goldsboro Headlight*.

The Waccamaw Land and Lumber Company near Wilmington, composed of experienced Michigan lumber men and capitalized at \$1,000,000, has a contract with the Government to furnish cypress lumber to be used at the Panama Canal.

The good wife of one of Iredell's industrious farmers last week sent seventy-five turkeys to town and sold them at 12½ cents per pound. The total gross receipts from this sale was \$115. The same lady has forty young fellows to put on the market a little later in the year.

Last Thursday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, the dwelling house of Mr. Morris Setzer at Maiden caught on fire and burned so rapidly that very little of the furniture or other contents were saved. The building belonged to the Maiden Cotton Mill, says the *Newton Enterprise*.

We are reliably informed that Mr. John Collier, aged seventy-five, of Johnston County, has a mule thirty-five years old, which he has constantly worked for thirty-two years, making so many crops. The collar given the animal the first year is still doing service, says the *Goldsboro Headlight*.

Misses Grace Snyder and Mamie Rogers, of Graham, were driving near the railroad in Burlington Tuesday, their horse became frightened at the train and ran, throwing both out. The buggy ran over Miss Snyder, and Miss Rogers was thrown violently to the ground. Both were more or less injured.

Mrs. Kate Wiggins, the Salvation Army woman who brought suit for \$10,000 damages against Featherstone, the Asheville saloon man who kicked her out of his place, has withdrawn the suit and it is also stated that Wiggins—husband and wife—will refuse to appear against Featherstone in the criminal action pending against him.

The Rowan grand jury has returned a true bill for murder against Kenneth McCormick, the boy who shot and killed John Faulconer, his room-mate at Spencer the first of August. McCormick claimed that it was purely accidental, and as they had been the best of friends, nothing further had been thought of the matter by the general public.

We are apt to be very pert at censuring others, where we will not endure advice ourselves. And nothing shows our weakness more than to be so sharp-sighted at spying other men's faults and so purblind about our own.—William Penn.

**HOO-DOO LANDS IN JAIL.**

**His Conjure Did Not Work in the Police Court.**

J. L. Foster, alias A. B. Jackson, colored, is in Wake County jail to answer for alleged swindling operations.

The plan of Foster was to approach some of the more ignorant of his race and reveal his powers to find hidden treasure for so much a find. It did not seem to occur to the victims that if Foster could locate buried money so easily that he would be likely to dig it up himself rather than give away the location for a comparative song.

Foster had an old watch case filled with dried blood, which he claimed was from the bodies of two persons who had been murdered. For \$7.20 he told old man Henry Jones where to dig in his garden for a pot of money. But Foster concluded to do the digging and required the old man to stay in his house for two hours. When the two hours were up Foster had disappeared.

Later he caught a bunch of victims for \$1.80 each and told them to dig in a certain spot on the Glenwood property. He left them to do the digging while he went to the cemetery to commune with spirits.

But Foster, or Jackson, finally landed in the police court and his victims appeared against him. In default of \$100 bond, he went to jail.

**Late General News.**

Russian telegraph operators have gone on a strike and this adds to the complications.

Nine persons were drowned by the destruction of a boat near Duluth, Minn., yesterday.

U. S. Senator Burton, of Missouri, has been sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a fine of \$2,500 for rendering aid to a fraudulent stock broking concern.

Matthew Hill was killed and an old man by the name of Tucker badly injured at Concord, N. C., yesterday. They were walking on the railroad track and were struck by a train.

Korea is preparing to lodge a protest with the United States and France against Japan's assuming authority over Korea. That was settled months ago, and Korea ought to be glad she has fallen into good hands.

Richard A. McCurdy, who had offered to cut his salary in half, as President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, on yesterday offered his resignation, which was accepted. It seems that while several of the big insurance companies may be solid financially, the management has been corrupt and extravagant, and McCurdy was one of the accused.

**Easy Enough to Fix.**

A Chinaman, clad in the typical laundryman's costume, entered a street car one cold day last winter and took a seat next to an Irish woman of generous propositions. He shivered, shook himself, and then with that yearning for human sympathy which extremes of temperature bring to the surface, remarked to his neighbor:

"Belly cold!"  
The Irish woman was not socially inclined. She turned on him scornfully and snapped out:

"Well, if ye'd tuck yer shirt inside yer pants, ye haythen, yer belly wouldn't be cold."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self and seeing and appreciating what is noble and loving in another man.—Thomas Hughes.

**Garner News.**

Correspondence of the *Enterprise*.

Two boys were before the mayor for an affray. Each fined \$7.00 and cost.

Three cases before 'Squire J. D. Johnson. Fines and costs unknown.

Mr. W. H. Hobby, of this place, while working on a house in Raleigh a few days ago fell from the house and received a sprained ankle.

Mr. G. W. Carroll and Mrs. Mary Carroll, widow of the late A. C. Carroll, were joined together in the holy bonds of matrimony on the 22nd instant.

Mr. Walter C. Bagwell and Miss Emma Pool will be joined together to-night, the 29th, in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Township Constable J. N. N. Smith, who held seven offices, has retired from six. C. H. W.

Garner, N. C., Nov. 29th.

**Friend in the Blankets.**

The other day, while walking through one of the Sixth Avenue department stores, I stopped in the blanket department, and noticed a salesman showing a young lady the different kinds of blankets. After opening out about fifty different kinds, the young lady remarked that she didn't wish to purchase any just now, but was "just looking for a friend," whereupon the salesman politely said:

"Well, madam, there is another pile on the shelf; let's look through them. Probably we can find your friend among them."

The young lady took her departure in double-quick time.—*New York World*.

We are haunted by an ideal life, and it is because we have within us the beginning and the possibility of it.—Phillips Brooks.

There is but one conceivable preparation for the life to come; and that is the discipline and building up of character.—Dean Church.

Every day that dawns brings something to do which can never be done as well again. We should, therefore, try to do it ungrudgingly and cheerfully. It was designed to be our life, our happiness. Instead of shirking it or hurrying over it, we should put our whole heart and soul into it.—James Reed.

So, too, there come to all of us places where the way of life parts before us, and eternal destinies depends on the choice we make, whether we choose God or the world, Christ or self; to do right and be true in the hour of temptation, or to walk in the brilliant and attractive way of sin that leads to death.—Peloubet.

"The steps by which we have come up hither have crumbled away behind us, and there is no returning." There is no going back to amend the mistakes of the past. They may be forgiven; they may be graciously over-ruled and turned to good account. The only thing we can do about them is to see that there is no repetition of them.

**"I THANK THE LORD!"**

cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock, Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for five years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at all druggists. Twenty-five cents.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.