Marriage and Murder.

A rather curious happening developed in a Justice Court at Brunswick, Ga., a few days ago. The court was engaged in taking evidence of a most bloody and revolting type in a murder case, when the proceedings were interrupted by two negro lovers, who asked to be married. The murder case investigation was suspended and the knot was tied. It was a strange mingling of sadness and joy.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it. Kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Terterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Mechanism of the Human Body. The human body is an epitome in Nature of all mechanics, all hydraulics. all architecture, all machinery of every kind. There are more than three hundred and ten mechanical movements known to mechanics to-day, and all of these are but modifications of those found in the human body. Here are found all the bars, levers, joints, pulleys, pumps, pipes, wheels and axles. ball and socket movements, beams, girders, trusses, buffers, arches, col-

umns, cables and supports known to

adaptations of processes of the human

body, a revelation of first principles

used in Nature.-Ladies' Home Journal.

The average woman will forgive her husband any crime on earth so long as she has every assurance that he will never commit it.

Judicious Expenditures Cause Big Returns.

To the merchant who is happy if he can sell his goods at an increase of ten to twenty per cent, over the cost, how almost incredible must it seem that typewriting machines and bicycles, which cost from about sixteen to twenty-five dollars to manufacture, can be ld for \$100-or even \$50-each.

What machines are more universally used today than these two, excepting the sewing machine?

How hard the merchant struggles for his ten per cent, profit while the typewriting machine and the bicycle sell at a price which is from four to six times the cost of manufacture.

Judicious and continous advertising has made this possible.

De Garry-Why is it that when a fellow is alone with a girl he loves they seldom play cards? Merritt-Because if they did she would have to hold her own hand .- Judge.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Conts.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Oure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all

She-Then pape didn't refuse to listen to you? He-Not a bit. I began by belling him I knew of a plan whereby he could save money.-Cincinnati En-

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind. says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pieo's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Strial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Poisoned Blood These come from poi- Malaria

conous miasms arising from low marshy land and from decaying vegetable matter, which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and there will be little danger from malaria. The millions take

ood's Sarsa-The best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills the best family cathartic.

S. N. U.-22.-'97.



FASTEST RUN ON RECORD.

An Old Engineer Tells of the Great Time He Made on a Railroad.

Western roads have recently set up so many claims as to their ability to make fast runs and break the record, it is possible the following story, told by an old engineer, of how he once broke all records and pulled a freight at the rate of 675 miles an hour, may end the con-

troversy for the time being. "Really, my son," said the engineer, as he oiled the drivers of the huge locomotive he had just backed into the depot, "the fastest time I ever made was the fastest run ever made in this or any other country. I was hauling freight then, and running an old Baldwin mogul. We had started east with a train of twenty-one cars, and four of them were loaded with powder. I was a little afraid of powder, and was pleased to note that the cars containing the explosive was near the rear of the train. We stopped on a siding to let the west-bound express pass, and then pulled out and let her go for all she was worth, so that we could get over the tunnel summit. The top of the hill was just at the entrance to the tunnel. and as the track was not in very good shape in the tunnel I shut off steam and eased her up a little after getting startscience. At every point man's best meed down the hill. That was where I chanical work can be shown to be but made a mistake, for ten of the cars had broken loose, after the engine and first eleven cars had passed over the summit, and the momentum carried them over the knuckle, and they came down after us fifty miles an hour. Just about the middle of the tunnel they struck wi with terrible force, and then it was that I made the fast run, for you see the powder exploded and my engine and all the cars that were left shot out of the tunnel just like wads out of a big gun. My breath was fairly taken away by the speed, and I had to hold tight to the cab to keep from being left behind. Old 71 kept the rails and shot out of the other end of that hole, going at the rate of 675 miles an hour: in fact, we went so fast that the watchman did not see us pass, although he heard the terrible report, and thought that the tunnel had caved in. When we reached the little town of S- we were going about 350 miles an hour, having jost some of our velocity. Of course, only a few of the cars kept the track, and they all had hot boxes and flat wheels when we finally came to a stand. It was 4:03 when we entered the tunnel, and allowing a minute from that time till the explosion took place we ran the eight miles in just forty-six seconds, according to my watch. Old 71 lost her side rods and connecting rods, and two

> "'Caboose No. 64 and two smoking cars just flew by, leaving boards in the air, which are still falling. Rails are red-hot from the friction.'

which read:

of her tires, and had her smokestack

carried off by the wind pressure, but

she was able to pull in on the side track,

and just at that moment the operator

received a telegram from 0-, six

miles on the other side of the tunnel,

"That, young man, was the fastest run I ever made, and I don't want to break the record again." And then, without even a smile, the old man crawled up on the cab of the big express engine and got ready to pull out with the limited.—Boston Herald.

Extracting Gold. A process of extracting gold by which every particle of the metal in the ore is recovered is stated to be in successful operation in West Australia. It is called the ore atomic process. Gold quartz is crushed into small lumps and is then put into a closed chamber, subjected to the heat of a furnace, to the action of water and of hydrogen gas. This eliminated sulphur and reduces, all oxides to the metallic state. After being heated, the material is suddenly cooled by jets of water-an operation repeated several times till the quartz crumbles to powder at the touch of the finger. It is then thrown into a tank and the gold is separated by washing. -Chicago Tribune.

"I have a nickel which the McKinley train ran over," said one boy to another. "That's nothing," replied the latter. "I have a headache which I got because the whistles woke me up when the train went through, and I couldn't go to sleep again."-Pittsburg Chronicle

For Herself Alone. She-Do you love me for myself

alone, dearest? He-Of course I do. You don't suppose I want your mother about all the time, do you?-Judy.



THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DAR-ING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Fierce Battle With Ruthless Chinese Pirates-A Tale of Disaster at Sea-A Cowboy's Nerve.

N the year 1860, writes W. L. Merton, in the New York Ledger. piracy had become a crime of so frequent occurrence on the east coast of China that, upon the supplication of a body of ship owners in Hong Kong, the British Admiral upon that station resolved to take strenuous measures for its suppression. strong, teak-built bark, the "Rajah," was lying in port, waiting for a charter; · she had been an East Indiaman, and though anything but a fast sailer, was a sturdy old vessel that would stand any amount of battering from the Chinese trading junks of those days. The Admiral saw the captain and consignees of this ship and made arrangements with them that she should ostensibly be placed on the berth for Shanghai, receive a fictitious cargo of apparently great value, be secretly armed and equipped, and sent out to be preyed upon by the pirates.

A large quantity of rice was first sent on board; then many long, heavy cases, supposed to contain machinery, but really Armstrong guns and Minie rifles; flour barrels half filled with powder, and lastly, under a strong guard, fifty treasure boxes, duly marked as specie from a well-known bank; the dollars, however, were spherical shot and shell. The bluepeter was hoisted, the vessel duly cleared and towed through the Ly-eemoon passage by a small steamer, one rather foggy afternoon. The last and most necessary thing now remained to be accomplished, viz., the shipment of a crew of "blue-jackets," and that, of course, had to be performed under cover of darkness, and when the 'Rajah" was fairly out of harbor.

I was one of the few in the secret of the expedition, and after much persussion the captain of the bark permitted me to accompany him. Two days prior to our departure several heavily armed tai-mungs (trading junks), of most suspicious appearance left port, and we had but little doubt these would prove our adversaries. We anchored at a given spot near the entrance to the Ly-ee-moon, and, obscured from sight by the fog, two boats, with muffled oars, containing forty men-of-war's men and two officers, came off to us, and, silently as possible, we proceeded to the work of mounting the guns, and getting everything ready to give a warm re-ception to our foes. Before morning broke all this was accomplished; we weighed anchor, and stood out to sea.

The morning breeze lifted the mist which had enveloped us, and as we sailed in, on the port tack, towards Mirs Bay, we descried a fleet of five large junks dodging about under easy sail, and evidently edging towards us. We let a few ropes hang slack, and four men laboriously hoisted a foretopmast studding sail, to give us an appearance of being a short-handed and slovenly ship; then hauled it down again as it would not stand, and sailed along most unsuspectingly. Presently the five junks managed to hem us in a circle, and a heavy shot hurling through our mainsail bespoke the real character of our erstwhile to be put down as one in which rare and pretended to flee, but before we played under the most trying circumwere well out of stays-for the stances. But the hardy cowboy only 'Rajah" was slow on her heel-the junks ranged right alongside, and, after delivering a heavy volley, com-menced to board us. Then our ports flew open, a crashing broadside was poured into the vessels of our assailants, and the fight began in earnest.

Dominoes in a Lion's Up went the St. George's ensign to the peak, and a ringing British cheer drowned the cries and imprecations of our enemies, as a terrific hand-tohand fight ensued. The tars were in their element, and how they did fight! Steady and sure was every blow struck, and every death-dealing gun fired. Our decks were bestrewn with the down beneath the ruddied waves, still the battle was not ended. 'The however, to arrive at the conclusion other two tried to steal off in different that the game was a poor business, directions, but we followed up the one after all, for instead of allowing the and sank her with our heavy metal; two men to finish it in peace, he sudthe other would have outsailed us, but denly made a dash at the table and her main-mast had been shot away, and we ranged up to her. We called on her to surrender, but she turned like a tiger at bay, snarling her rage feared that a shocking catastrophe and hatred till she too succumbed to

Neptune. Lientenant Mainwaring, our commander, was a brave, kind-hearted sailor; he had the boats lowered and sent to pick up many of our foes who were swimming around. They would between himself and the demolisher not accept the proffered succor, but of the table. The lion appears to be chose a present watery grave to a gibbet that loomed in the future. It | ing the next performance he allowed a was dogged courage they displayed, friend of the fugitive domino player and I could have pitied any but such to pay him a visit, and actually con-

ruthless fiends as they. The fight was over, our mission fulfilled, and now all that remained was to muster our crew, clear up decks and sail back to port. Six of the truder with wistful eyes, and by other "blue-jackets" and two of the signs and tokens to manifest an incli-"Rajah's" crew were killed, while over nation to make a closer acquaintance a dozen of the rest, including the second lieutenant, were more or less wounded. The loss on the pirates' side must have been fearful, as each boat contained over a hundred men. We received quite an ovation on our return to Hong Kong, and Chinese pirates, for some years after, had a good, wholesome dread of molesting foreign merchant vessels.

Thrilling Rescue of a Crew.

When the British tank steamer Snow Flake, from Penarth, arrived at Philadelphia recently, a thrilling tale doned ship was unfolded. The rescued | boots.

THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE. | men composed the crew of the Norwegian ship Senta.

It was on March 16 last that the Senta set out from St. John, New Brunswick, for Newport, England. From the time of leaving she encountered westerly gales and was tossed violently for nearly two weeks.

The crucial test came early on the morning of April 1, when a tornado was encountered. The water was rapidly flowing into the hold and Captain Haavig ordered all hands to man the pumps. The crew worked desperately, but in vain.

Almost like a flash the entire deckload of deals was swept overboard. The main and mizzen masts went next to Hartsville. and the rigging was torn into shreds. The life-boats were smashed and carried away, and the rudder was broken into a thousand bits, leaving the vessel utterly helpless.

All hope was abandoned and the ship was rapidly breaking up when her distress signals were sighted by the Snow Flake, whose captain ordered the life-boats lowered and a heavy line was thrown and made fast to the wrecked vessel. This acted as a bridge and prevented the life-boat from running too close to the Senta.

Hand over hand the men slid along the rope, and as fast as the life-boat became filled she was rowed back to the Snow Flake and then returned for another load. Mate Cook, of the Snow Flake, and four sailors manned the life-boat, and to their efforts is ascribed the saving of the Senta's crew.

The crew will be provided with temporary quarters in this city. The Senta was built in 1868 and was of 2008 tons register. She was abandoned April 2, in latitude 48, 20, longitnda 29, 20.

Narrow Escape of a Cowboy.

Presence of mind and cool nerve are what H. Fersten, a cowboy, possesses to a marked degree. To these he owes his life, which seems to have hung on a slender thread one day last week, writes a Butte (Mont.) correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. He left Billings early one cold morning, riding a horse and leading three bronchos. He crossed the river to go to the Crow reservation, where there is no settlement, when his horse slipped and fell. This caused the lead horses to jerk back, throwing him from the saddle and entangling his legs in the rope. The frightened horses then ran, dragging Fersten, who realized at once his awful danger and lay on his back.

It was necessary to act quickly. So

with rare presence of mind and consummate coolness he reached for his knife, opened it with his teeth, but in slashing at the rope had it knocked from his hand. He then reached around to his hip and drew his revolver. Suffering severely from contact with the hard, frozen ground, he managed to fire, but he did not hit the nearest horse fatally. Then he fired again, this time bringing down the horse, to which he clung in such a manner as to relieve him from further bruises and the strain of the rope. which had already broken a small bone in his leg. The horses soon stopped, when he was able to extricate himself from the danger of his situation. He immediately mounted a horse and returned to Billings for medical aid. This instance deserves onsorts. We immediately tacked ship presence of mind and nerve were dissmiled and seemed to regard it more of a joke than anything else. He blamed himself for being caught off his guard and in such a position as to

Dominoes in a Lion's Cage. A game of dominoes in a lion's cage was the novelty recently offered to the bewildered gaze of the visitors to a menagerie. The players were the "tamer" and a worthy citizen who, on the strength of a bet, had entered the habitation of the king of beasts. Seated quietly at a table which had been brought in for the purpose, the pair corpses of our foes; three junks went got on very well for a time, the lion watching their movements, apparently bearing the living and the dead; but with intelligent attention. He seemed, sent it spinning with the dominoes in wild confusion into the air, much to the horior of the onlookers, who was impending.

The amateur, however, was not slow in taking the hint. On the contrary, he lost not a moment in bolting out of the cage, and the relief was general when he succeeded in putting the bars a very magnanimous creature, for durdescended to accept from him a piece of meat presented as a propitiatory offering. As, after doing justice to the morsel, he began to regard the intruder with wistful eyes, and by other with him, the tamer promptly intervened and another strategic movement to the rear was executed, fortunately with success. - Paris Letter in Chicago Chronicle.

Wales on Boots.

The Prince of Wales has a great aversion to brown leather boots. In his estimate they are the height of vulgarity. His Royal Highness, moreover, is a great believer in patent leather boots, "for they are," he says, "quiet, unostentations and gentleman-He is never so happy, however, as when he can abandon these eviof disaster, suffering and rescue of a dences of town life and don, for the crew of twenty-one men from an aban- nonce, the ordinary black shooting

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

rof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pala People After Physicians Failed.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind. Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville (Ind.) College, is well and favorably known, not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, as for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brechren church at Charlotte, Mich., before coning



PROF R. S. BOWMAN.

Some time ago he had a severe illness which was cured almost miraculously. A reporter hearing of this, interviewed him regarding his experience. Prof. Bowman was in the midst of his work when the reporter called, but he cheerfully gave him a hearing.

"A year ago last fall," said the professor, I broke down with nervous exhaustion, and was unable to properly attend to my duties. I tried different physicians but with no relief, and also used many different proprietary medicines, spending almost fifty dollars for these medicines alone. I then succumbed to a seige of the grip in the middle of winter, and was left in a much worse condition. My fidneys were fearfully disordered, and my digestion became very poor. I was indeed in a bad condition.

"A minister in conference learning of my condition advised me to tried Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People. I had heard much about the wonderful curative powers of this medicine, but it was with reluctance that I was finally persuaded to try it, as it seemed that nothing could do me any good. However, I procured three boxes of pills and took them strictly according to directions. By the time the last dose was taken I was almost cured, and in better bealth than I had been for years. I continued using the pills awhile longer and was entirely cured. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Such was Professor Bowman's wonderfu story, which was fully endorsed by the fol lowing affidavit:

HARTSVILLE, Ind., March 16, 1897. I affirm that the above accords with the facts in my case.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this

R. W. BOWMAN.

16th day of March, 1897. LYMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public. STATE OF INDIANA, 88.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and re store shaftered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medieine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The popular will expressed in the de plorable form of riots seems to be mak-ing headway against the toll gate sys-tem in Kentucky. Bourbon County has expended about \$5,000 on roadmaking machinery, and last week nearly 100 miles of roads were thrown open to free travel. The county will acquire the remaining 200 miles in a few

DRUNKARDS SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvellous cure for which has been discovered callet "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Renova Chemical Co., 6: Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

A pure, permanent and artistic wall coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold wal. r.

FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERY HERE. FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirat 12 tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Reliable Charlotte Merchants

Call on them when you go to Charlotte, N. C. Write them if you do not go, and have your orders filled by mail. In answering advertisements kindly men-tion this paper.

BEST WORK. Reasonable Prices Write News & Times Pug House.

FURNITURE E. M. ANDREWS, 10-18 W. Trade

FOR SALE. -- A FINE, GRAND, SQUARE PIBNO in good order; not used very long; will be sold at a sacrifice. Address, W. KAUFMAN, Charlotte, N. C.

GET RICH quickly: seun ror - aut inventions Wanted." EDGAR TATE & Co., 245 B'way, N.Y

******* THE KEELEY CURE.

****** ALCOHOL, Produce each a disease
OPIUM, having definite pathology. The disease yields
easily to the Double
Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered
at the KELLEY Insti-

tute, Columbia, S. C. The trea ment at the Institute is pleasant. Patients are not subject to unreasonable restraint. It is like taking a recation of four weeks. They only know they are cured. Detailed information of this treatment, proofs of its success, and Keeley Chatechism malled on application to Drawer 27, Columbia, S. C. ~***********

ing, Handling. Cleaning and Packing Cotton. Improves staple, saves labor, makes you money. Write for Catamakes you money. Wr logues; no other equals it.

The most Improved Cotton Gins, Presses, Elevators, Engines and Boilers to be found on the market. My Sergeant Log Beam Saw Mill is, in simplicity and efficiency, a wonder. Corn Mills, Planers. Gang Edgers and all Wood Working Machinery. Liddell and Talbott Engines are the best. Write to me before buying. The most Improved Cotton Gins, Pres

V. C. BADHAM.

General Agent, Columbia, S. C.



Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a lorse! How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud! Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is le? Tell the Age by the Teethed What to call the Different Paris Animala How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All and other Valuable Information can on obtains eading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRAT HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stantage

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,



GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1898.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have
bought three gross already this year. In allour experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have
never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARE & CO.

OSBORNE'S Business College

S. N. U.--No. 22.--'97.

