

FREY'S VERMIFUGE

is the same good, old-fashioned medicine that has saved the lives of little children for the past 60 years. It is a medicine made to cure. It has never been known to fail. If your child is sick get a bottle of it.

**FREY'S VERMIFUGE
A FINE TONIC FOR CHILDREN**

Do not take a substitute. If your druggist does not keep it, send twenty-five cents in stamps to

E. & S. FREY
Baltimore, Md.
and a bottle will be mailed you.

Sensation Sprung in the Trial of Finch.

(Continued from First Page.)

books, and added that the law was the only species of gambling left, which was not indictable. There is abundant authority for the appointment of a receiver. This suit was for the purpose of effecting a lease of this road. The road is not insolvent, no one is. He submitted that the case against Finch should be dismissed.

Chief Justice Clark asked if there was any further testimony and was told none.

He then said: "After attentively listening to the evidence and the able argument of counsel, the court is of the opinion that there is probably cause established, which requires the defendant shall give bond for his appearance at the next term of Wake Superior Court, to answer the charge set out in the warrant. The court cannot let pass unmentioned the intimations which have been made in the evidence and in the argument that there has been private arrangements by which if the defendant is bound over to court the solicitor is not to send in a bill and this case is to be allowed to die upon the docket. If there be any truth in any such statement, this proceedings would be a sham and a make-believe to deceive the public. This court has no knowledge upon this subject and has not seen and could not possibly be a party to it, if there were such arrangement. The court cannot but believe that the solicitor will do his duty when the case reaches his jurisdiction and if he does not, he is responsible to the people whose servant he is and will not this court. This court at least will do its duty."

Judge Clark asked the attorney general what bond he would ask. Attorney general said \$2,000, the same as McBees'.

Judge Clark then held Finch in a \$2,000 justified bond, to appear at the Wake Superior Court.

At this point Solicitor Armistead Jones asked leave to make a statement, and he said there was no arrangement about this case with anybody, so far as he was concerned. At 6 o'clock the hearing ended and Finch went out to get his bail. He gave Chief Clark Moody, of the state treasury, as his bondsman.

ELECTION IN ARKANSAS.

Results of Primaries Claimed by Both Parties.

Little Rock, Ark., March 26.—Returns have been coming in slowly to night and the result of the Democratic primary election today for state officers and Congressmen cannot be conclusively announced yet. At the headquarters of both candidates for Governor, confident claims are made.

On the early returns from the first Congressional district, Representative R. E. Mann leads his opponent, Eugene Parrish. Robert L. Rogers is ahead in the race for attorney general, and early indications point to his nomination.

The race for chief justice of the Supreme Court is close and probably will have to be settled by the democratic State convention.

The Louisiana Purchase exposition is now ready for exhibits. The managers ask exhibitors to hurry forward their goods, especially those of a domestic nature.

The Name Witch Hazel.

The name Witch Hazel is much abused. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. A certain cure for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. There are many counterfeits of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name F. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by R. R. Bellamy.

TRINITY COMMENCEMENT.

Program for the Week Announced—List of Speakers.

(Special to The Messenger.)

Trinity College, Durham, N. C., March 25.—The commencement programme has been completed, and is today given to the public.

The commencement sermon will be preached Sunday morning, June 5th, by President William DeWitt Hyde, Bowdoin college, Brunswick, Maine.

The baccalaureate address will be delivered Tuesday morning, 11 o'clock, by Dr. Frank C. Woodward, Richmond, Virginia. Mr. Goodwin Davis Ellsworth, 80, Washington, D. C., will make the annual address before the alumni association Tuesday evening. Representatives of the senior class will speak. Wednesday commencement exercises will occur and the commencement address will be given. The speaker for this hour will be Professor Francis Greenwood Peabody, of Harvard university, Cambridge, Mass. Wednesday evening a reception will be given in honor of the graduating class.

"This is no time for mirth or laughter. 'Tis the cold grey dawn of the morning after."

There will be no "morning after," if you will carry a box of CALIFORNIA PRUNE WAFERS, and take a few before going to bed. They will fix you all right and tone you up before breakfast.

100 Wafers 25 Cents.
For sale by Robt. R. Bellamy, Wilmington, N. C.

THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY

Its Brilliant Frontispiece--On to Bethel--Back from Appomattox.

The Confederate soldier, in the Spring and early Summer of 1861, marched with exultant steps to the battlefields of Virginia and the North, waving his slouched hat in his hand, a light in his eye and a cheer on his lips—even as the blue-eyed, tawny-haired, but terrible gladiator, Jeb Stuart, went singing, with his banjo on his saddlebow to his death at Yellow Tavern; even as the magnificent household troops of Louis XIV. rode on with flashing sword in hand to the carnage of the field of Steinkirk, with a laugh and a jest on the tongue.

Those who, in wild enthusiasm, feast their eyes on the first pictures of the great civil war—glowing with color, thrilling with life, vibrant with light—would hardly realize the same material emerging from the smoke of conflict with the fall of the curtain at Appomattox, locked in the grip of the last struggle the grim figures of the supreme tragedy. But the soldier was still there. One could hardly forbear the ascription:

"Shrine of the mighty, can it be,
That this is all remains of thee?"

Doubtless even in these first throes of the fearful struggle, there were astute politicians and wise statesmen in the South—such men as George Davis, of Wilmington, and Warren Winslow, of Fayetteville—who smiled paternally at the war meetings, where the crowds sang "Dixie," and the women's societies, where they made harelocks and mounded bullets, and then in the solitude of their offices bent their heads, sighed and whispered, "God help them."

By such men the earthquake shocks and the volcanic fires under the situation had long been felt and they had counted the cost.

But to the masses of the Southern people these first days of a beautiful spring, when the flowers budded and bloomed as if their seeds were never to spring into life again on dead men's graves; where the birds sang as if they were not soon to be whirled along on the lowering smoke-filled clouds of bloody fields like leaves tossed in a storm—were but the fair days of holiday war, only the more interesting and piquant that back of it all was the shine of the gun-barrel and the glitter of the bayonet.

As people entered on this first act of the great drama of four years, with steps so springy, cheeks so flushed, and hearts so aglow, as the people of Fayetteville; and I have thought I might interest the readers of the Sunday Messenger by my recollections of the departure of the two infantry companies of this city for the front, with a narration of a few incidents of their six months' service on the Yorktown Peninsula.

There was great rivalry between the Independent and LaFayette Light Infantry companies, the former commanded by the late Major Wright Huske, and the latter by Captain J. B. Starr, afterwards Colonel commanding light artillery and today a hale and honored Confederate veteran. The first man then was scourged with the service of sixty-eight years; the second was a military fledgling of five or six years. But youth is ambitious, and new blood dared attack even old age in its stand-off dignity—so that by the time the two commands had been accepted, for safety, and were ready to depart, they were as large as the regiments of 1864, and were so superbly equipped that one who remembers it all cannot fail to enjoy the caustic remark of Colonel, afterwards General, D. H. Hill, as they marched into the Raleigh camp of instruction: "Why, upon my soul, yonder comes a battalion of brigadier generals."

The LaFayette company had a splendid cornet band, which became the band of the Bethel regiment at Yorktown, and it got off first by steamer to Wilmington, escorted to the landing by the Independent company, Strange's cavalry, magnificently mounted and pretty much the whole town. There on the wharves, while the whistles snorted and the smokestacks puffed and the gangways were crowded with the bustle of storing baggage and camp equipment, the wives and sweethearts presented a touching picture of beauty in tears, but it was "beauty unadorned" for the plumes and ribbons of their Sunday bonnets and dresses were adorning the proud crests and staid faces of the warriors, and the captain of the steamer was already sternly warning its departure very shortly afterwards, and the two corps became companies E and the two companies of the first regiment, who had not ten but twelve full companies, and was first commanded by D. H. Hill, who was succeeded by Charles C. Lee. I doubt if from 1861 to 1865, anything in all the armies surpassed the appearance of this regiment on leaving the Raleigh camp at Yorktown, with the lower camp forming the background, and the crash of martial music stirring the picture with life as the brilliantly uniformed LaFayette band took the line from right to left, and back again.

The men had their trunks and their baggage, and their linen and their clothing, though even a rather lax discipline would seldom permit them to wear them. The business and professional men of Fayetteville, and farmers of Cumberland, came in crowds to visit the "soldier boys," as they affectionally called them, and the boxes of good eating which they carried with them made a man's lips smack even to this day. The first box which I got from home would have filled out a bill-of-fare for Delmonico's; the last, which was smuggled to me some way, I never knew how, about the time of the battle of Bentonville, contained a thin side of North Carolina bacon, a small bag of cow peas, and two pods of red pepper to give them zest. In my old age that last box still bears a palm over the rich store of meats and fruits, which I first received at Yorktown.

It was on the peninsula that I received, at the age of eighteen years, the great shock of my life, filling me with amazement, intensified by insulted dignity. A boy mountaineer sergeant of Avery's company, if I recall aright, who did not care who he was or who my grandfather was, if I had any, put me in a squad for cleaning up the camps on account of remissness in guard duty the night before, and when, in my rage and petulance, I slighted my work, he slapped me in the face, and I was sent for six hours. "Well," I thought, "the world is coming to an end a little sooner than the scientists have been calculating—Luz's

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The Louisiana Zouaves were part of the forces under Magruder on the Peninsula, arriving, if my memory serves me, on the day after the battle of Bethel. Sharper contrasts were never presented than were seen in the personnel of this North Carolina regiment and this Louisiana command. In the first the men were as good as the officers and felt themselves to be so; many of them were better educated (Bob Sanford, of Fayetteville, always carried his Euripides and journal in his pocket to relieve the tedium of camp duty,) and not a few took a deeper view of the gravity of war situation. In social standing there was not a shade of difference between rank and file. The enlisted Zouaves were it seemed to me, the very scum of the earth—gallows birds and prison convicts of New Orleans and other Southern cities. A broad gulf of social distinction and discipline was fixed between them and their officers, who were handsome, faultlessly groomed, young fellows of the best families of New Orleans and the plantations of Louisiana.

The Zouaves, too, received their lesson at Yorktown. Only a few days after their coming, impatient at the delay in the serving of rations from the commissary department, they went out, guns in hand, to make a commissary for themselves, and deliberately set to work, killing the cattle of the farmers in the neighborhood. But they did not know their commander. General Magruder mounted his horse at the historic Nelson house, and in a few minutes, with his infantry and artillery, and made them a short, very vigorous speech, to the effect that on the second serious violation of discipline, he would shoot them down without any mercy. In these outbursts, the Zouaves, with their faultless uniforms, their French caps and vivid blue and red uniforms, made a striking picture on the drill. Their gun manual and evolutions were perfect, and their march, entirely from that of the ordinary regiment, was an easy graceful swing of perfect time. And they would fight. If I do not greatly mistake, it is part of the history of the war, that when they met Ellsworth's New York Zouaves on the field, it was a case of extermination, and that very few of the latter were left to command when the engagement was over.

It became evident when the government officers canvassed the different companies at the close of their six months' term of enlistment, that very few men of the first North Carolina regiment intended to reenlist—at least, not just then. A few were heartily tired of the service, others had not even yet realized the vastness of the struggle in which the South was engaged; but the large majority were good soldiers, and they had got into the groove of the service, and they were determined to spend a short while at home before taking the field a second time.

The regiment returned home by Richmond in two battalions of six companies each, and I well remember the difference of bearing of the people of that city and Petersburg towards us, compared with the fervor and enthusiasm with which they greeted the regiment on its departure. "Why, upon my soul, yonder comes a battalion of brigadier generals." The LaFayette company had a splendid cornet band, which became the band of the Bethel regiment at Yorktown, and it got off first by steamer to Wilmington, escorted to the landing by the Independent company, Strange's cavalry, magnificently mounted and pretty much the whole town. There on the wharves, while the whistles snorted and the smokestacks puffed and the gangways were crowded with the bustle of storing baggage and camp equipment, the wives and sweethearts presented a touching picture of beauty in tears, but it was "beauty unadorned" for the plumes and ribbons of their Sunday bonnets and dresses were adorning the proud crests and staid faces of the warriors, and the captain of the steamer was already sternly warning its departure very shortly afterwards, and the two corps became companies E and the two companies of the first regiment, who had not ten but twelve full companies, and was first commanded by D. H. Hill, who was succeeded by Charles C. Lee. I doubt if from 1861 to 1865, anything in all the armies surpassed the appearance of this regiment on leaving the Raleigh camp at Yorktown, with the lower camp forming the background, and the crash of martial music stirring the picture with life as the brilliantly uniformed LaFayette band took the line from right to left, and back again.

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CATARRH THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

"Pe-ru-na is a Blessing to Those Troubled With Catarrh," Says United States Senator Corbin.



Ex-U.S. Senator
D.Y. Corbin

Colds Not Promptly Cured Are Sure to Cause Catarrh.

Catarrh Improperly Treated is Sure to Make Life Short and Miserable.

Many Wonderful Cures Are Made by Pe-ru-na.

CATARRH spares no organ or function of the body. It is capable of destroying sight, taste, smell, hearing, digestion, secretion, assimilation and excretion. It pervades every part of the human body.

Pe-ru-na also cures bronchitis, coughs, and consumption in the first stages with unfailing certainty.

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