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THE GENUINE DR. C. McLANE'S Celebrated American

WORM SPECIFIC

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pu-pils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is ir-ritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning appetite variable, sometimes voracious pains in the stomach; occ nausea and vomiting; violent throughout the abdomen; bo regular, at times costive; stools a not unfrequently tinged with b belly swollen and hard; urine tu respiration occasionally difficult.

respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

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will certainly effect a cure. IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY

in any form; it is an innocent prepara-tion, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

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are not recommended as a remedy "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilions Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

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No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine.

As a simple purgative they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE PROPESSORS SUBSTITUTE.

Professor bond's brows were knit in honest perplexity, and he brushed up his shaggy gray hair with his slender white hand, while his keen but kindly eyes were fixed upon a sweet laced girl standing modestly before him.

'You are such a child! he said presently.

ly. 'I am fifteen, Herr Professor.'

'A great age! and these are all big boys, you see.'
'But I do not have to do more than
feach them, and I can do that because and here her low, sweet voice broke, and the sensitive lips quivered piteously— "my father was training me for a teach-

'H'ml Yes!' fes-or, until my father is stronger. The doctor says a few weeks of entire rest is all he needs, but if his salary is stopped

all he needs, but if his salary is stopped how are we to live?

Professor Bond's trows knit again. It was a dilemma out of which he saw no way. Professor Schora was his German teacher, and three distinct classes of publis were expecting to recite to him that very day. It was impossible to find another competent teacher for some days, and Professor Schora had had a stroke of

and Professer Schorn had had a stroke of paralysis. In this emergency the professor's only child, Doretta, had offered her

Professor Bond was puzzled about the expediency of substituting for a gruff, gray haired German of sixty or thereabouts, a sleuder girl of fifteen, with a voice like a flute, and, a smile like a baby. Yet there was resolution too iu SCOTT & DONNELL. the blue eyes and on the pretty lips, while the low, broad brow promised in

tellect.
'Well,'he said. after a tong pause,
'you may try. I am within call if you need me.'
And Doretts, with a long, quivering

sigh, tollowed him to a class room where bout twenty boys awaited the arriva of the German Professor. After Professor Bond, left her, she said, with a gentle

pathos:

My poor father lies helpless at home.

and we shall starre if I cannot do his work here. You know him and love him, and I am sure you will not make it too hard for me.

All the boy chivalry wakened at this and the class as a whole was exemplary. There were some imperfect lessons, but little inattention, and the new teacher excused nothing, let no mistake pass undiscovered. Her own knowledge of English was better than her father's, and, greatly to his amazement, Professor Bond found the classes progressing favorably.

The second school term of the year made some changes, and one morning Doretta, lifting her soft blue eyes to her class, found a new boy facing her. He had large, dark eyes, a handsome face, a strong figure, and rather awed her beuse he was older than any of her class name of Rynear

girl liking was the result of the meet-

The romance of a first love lasted tall winter, and, as spring opened, Professor Schorn gained his strength until he could hobble about on crutches, and talk of resuming his interrupted duties. It was in April that little Doretta stayed at home to cook the soup, and her father went once more to the seminary to teach the boys German. She was restless, this pretty Doretta, that day. She told her self she missed the boys, but did not admit even to her own heart that if she could have retained one scholar she

cculd have well spared the others.

Only one hour had passed when a carriage drove swiftly to the door of the little cuttage, and Doretta, hurrying outsaw three men carrying her father up the garden path, while following with a trightened face, came Sidney Rynear and find Doretta School

'I went for the doctor as fast as I could, Sidney whispered, taking Doret ta's little, cold hand in his warm cl ta's little, cold hand in his warm clasp, but the secret and we met the carriage at the gate. I Remains a am no end of sorry, Retta, but I-it fact

All this was spoken barriedly, and Dorette was too busy for hours to weigh the heaty words.

Doretta watched hungrily for one return

Towards midnight, the invalid mov slighly, and in a moment Doretta was bending over him, meeting the glance of his large haggard eyes fixed upon her

face.

'Rynear!' her father said, in thick utterance. 'He here—diamond stude—and you—rich—starving—curse him! I

words exhausted him, and he lay panting, while Doretta tried to coax him to take a stimulant left by the doctor. But he moved his head from the spoonmuttering, 'Rynear! Rynear! my ruin my curse!' and again the distorted tace warned Doretta of a third stroke. Before the day dawned she was father

It was not strange, with that death scene fresh in her mind, that she shrank from Sidney's well-meant effort at consolation; but as the weary days wore on this gave way before kindly services. How could be have wronged her father, when he must have been a mere child,

'I know,'
'He had made his will years ago, leaving you his beir, with the exception ot a few legacies.'
'I have seen the will.'

'Ah, yes. Well, in his dying mo ments he desired to have a new will drawn, but finding death approach too fast he made his contession to me, and 1

swore to repeat it to you.'

'Confession!' burst from the young
wan's lips, while his face grew white. 'I repeat his own words, Years ago, when he was in manufacturing business in Harlem, your father employed a foreinan named Schorn, a German with but an imperfect knowledge of English, but with a genius for mechanics. This man had been for years studying out and had been for years studying out and had been for years studying out and perfecting a valuable discovery in the branch of manufacture your father carried on, and it was to test the value of his machine that he entered your father's house. Ignorant of the language,

one more revolution of time's every revolution of time's every revoluting wheel, and six mouths after this conversation, I ask my reader to his conversation, I ask my reader to look with me into a very pretty sitting room in a house on the ontskirts of and turned as white as a ghost! He ask ed me my name, and as soon as he heard it, dropped down like a dead man!'

One more revolution of time's every safe. We draw the bead on the top the stem of the spple, and of course this it.

A lady told her little son, who we draw the bead on the top the stem of the spple, and of course this it.

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HUMOR OF NEWSPAPERS,

How could he have wronged her father, when he must have been a mere child, twelve years before, when the Schorns had leit New York.

Time, with its many changes, brought comfort to Doretta, who obtained a situation as governess in a private family, and went abroad with her pupil and her parents. Sidney Rynear left the country village to enter his father's counting house in New York, vowed eternal constancy to Doretta, and forgot her in six months.

Five years later, in a private room in one of the New York hotels, two gentlemen, one a middle aged lawyer. One man still young and exceptionally handsome, were talking together.

'The whole matter rests with yon, the older man was saying. 'I will give yon the fasts, but you understand I accepted them in confidence, and will never repeat them after to-night.

'Your father left my office three weeks ago, in perfect health; one hour after I was summoned to his death bed, and found him suffering from tatal injuries from a building that had falled as he was passing.'

'I know,'

'He had made his will years ago, leaving you his heir, with the exception of the sell was thoroughly laughed at.

BIVALING WILLIAM TELL, safer Murphys Sons Shooting Apple

New York Sun]

father's house. Ignorant of the language, and the laws of this country, he confided his schemes to your father who understook to have his invention patented and introduced. This he did, only in so doing he substituted the name of Sydney Rynear for that of Herman Schorn, and obtained full possession and control of the patent, upon which he built an enormous fortune which you inherit.

The German, Schorn, in vain tried to gain his rights; he was goor, an allen, a scholar, and he was crushed down and driven away by the amperior wealth and influence of his employer. Your father saw his death in a paper some years ago but his charge to you is to seek out his helrs, and divide with them the fortune out of which their tather was defrauded. If you wish to treat this story as a death bed chimers, you may do so. I will not betray you. If you desire to obey your father's last request I will aid you materially, for I can tell you where to find Dorstia Schorn

'My father's last will is a sacred legacy Sidney Bynear and, in a low hoarse voice will obey it strictly, but the secret he concession?'

The young gentlemen amusement was begun by their shooting apples placed ou their heads, and took turne at the mark, boring the apples with the bullets every time. The final shote were lacken marked to have not of the Murphy farm, at Deal Beach, one mile north of Asbury Park, May 1.—The most remarkable shooting that has ever taken marked to Murphy farm, at Deal Beach, one mile north of Asbury Park, May 1.—The markebe to hooting that has ever taken marked to Murphy farm, at Deal Beach, one mile north of Asbury Park, May 1.—The markebe to marke the Murphy farm, at Deal Beach, one mile north of Asbury Park, May 1.—The markebe to only in an interest the shooting that has ever taken marked to Murphy farm, at Deal Beach, one in the murphy farm, at ASBURY PARK, May 1.-The most re-

She is lifting sky blue eyes to the handsome face of a gentleman in deep mourning, who is talking to her earnest ly. And this is what she says:

'You know all now! You know why your father cursed mine upon his death-si bed, and why I must make such restitution as lies in my power to his child. I came to Paris only to do this, but since I have been here, Retta, I have learned a new lesson of life—the lesson of love, I little Retta. I love you, my darling, I love you! Can you let the cruel past sleep, and be my wife?

Yery ahyly she whispered!

'I have always loved you, Sydney. I little Retta. I love you, grant on the first day when you came into my class at this I gave you my heart on the first day when you came into my class at I.— Seminary. For I have never forgotten you, though I long ago gave up all hope of ever seeing you again.'

So the world was none the wiser when Sidney Rymear settled half his large estate upon his fair young wife and only the lawyer who drew the deeds knew that they were payment for a long sranding debt, and that for the second time pretty Doretts was Professor. Schorn's substitute.

HUMOR OF NEWSPAPERS,

next command, for the doctor wallittle roused.

Again whistled the rattan around the boy's shoulders, but with no more

The astonishment of the administrator of justice can well be imagined as he exposed a large codfish, defending the back of the cutprit like a shield, while below there was evidently stretching over other exposed portions of the body a stout leather apron.

"What does this mean?" said the doctor, choking with wrath, or somesthing just its opposite.

"Why," said the great rogue, in a particularly humble and persuasive tone, "you told me, doctor, to prepare myself for punishment, and I have done so in the best way I could!"

It was out of the question to pursue that act of discipline any further at that time. And it is doubtful whether it was over resumed again.

an amusing interchange of incivilities. A Michigan journalist declared in his paper that a certain editor had seven toes. The slandered man thereupon relieved his mind in a "leader," denouncing the his the statement as unwarranted, and its author av devoid of truth and a countly manner, and leave it to their discretion after that to shape his gentleman replied that he never wished it to be understood that all the seven to see upon one foot, and the victim of the sell was thoroughly laughed at. "We are living at this moment under a despotism." His opponent kindly exclained: "Our contemporary means to as yee has recently got married." A newspaper writer asserts that his another responds: "His opponent kindly at home upon all subjects, foreign and another responds: "That must have been before the introduction of capital punithment." The proprietor of a Western journal announced his intention of spending for it, "De not do it," advised a sixal sheet; "better keep the money and buy, a new head for it, "De not do it," advised a sixal sheet; "better keep the money and buy, a new head for it, "De not do it," advised a sixal sheet; "better keep the money and buy, a new head for it, as a law forbade him to issue licones. It is much have been above to him his paper. It is quite unessential that a man should be handsome. Let him pray the gods, in the first place, to make him pray the gods, in the first place, to make him in a decition, and it is the lead for a fine fig did a dem girls am deceitful and it to their discretion after that to shape his work to shape him to shape his did dem girls am decition and shape his did dem girls and accountly place at the man of the same him of the same his decition." The proprietor of a Western journal announced his intention of spending the place to the fi a smile for prattling infancy, and a strong, brave heart for the oppressed and de-tenceless. But a pretty man, a pink and white Sir Brainless, the united work of tailor, hatter, shoemaker and pertumer! tailor, hatter, shoemaker and pertumer! Heaven save the mark! Women know of the at elevent ode und

> SELF-RESPECT.—Always remember no one can debase yon but yourself. Slander, satire, falsehood, injustice—these can never rob you of your manhood. Men may lie about you, they may denounce you, they may cherish suspicious manifold, they may make your failings the target of their wit or cruelty; never be alarmed; never swerve an inch from the line your judgment and conscience have marked out for you. They cannot, by all their efforts, take away your knowledge of yourself, the purity of your motives, and integrity of character and the generosity of your nature. While these are left, you are, in point of fact, unharmed. SELF-RESPECT. - Always remember no

Boys, the habit of obeying at once is one of the best habits in the world. It makes prompt active, energetic business men. Why, it is the "now at once right off," that leads all the work in the world and gets pay for it too. A boy that is prompt and ready will be just the boy that will get recommended for a place in a store or an office, and when in the place he will keep it until he gets promoted, till finally he becomes a member of the firm and probably its manager. All this because he is on hand ready and prompt; sees what needs to be done, and is ready to do it.

The following appears in a Rathur Ready was abled the lettuce Here, give it to me; where's the some Here, give it to me; where's the some in the place in the work in the was older. They said he must wait until was older. "Well," was his shoughest take me now; for when I get big may not want to go."

The would be assassin of the C said to have been a miserable one, any school teacher who could miss at paces certainly isn't fit to teach y ladies how to shoot.

The following appears in a Boston paper: "Wented—A reliable coachman; must not be under 60 years of age; a lame one eyed homely man preferred. Must be a good careful driver. A wife and children no objection. No young bach elor need apply."

"What are you about?" angrily claimed a country editor the other to his wife, who was touching up complexion before the looking good children no objection. No young bach elor need apply."

A venerable but eccentric members of the Presbytery, lately attempting aget into the packet-boat, fell into the canal. He was drawn out half drowne and conveyed to a house in the neighborhood, where he was put to be "Will ye take some spirits and walsir?" asked his considerate host. "I have had plenty o' water for orday: I'll take the spirits alone." day; I'll take the spirits alo

day; I'll take the spirits alone."

A young woman who had never leaded the gentle art of cookery, being deart ions of impressing her husband with her knowledge and diligence, manages have the kitchen door ajar on the after their return from the bridal, tri, and just as her lord comes in from the office exclaims loudly. "Hurry up, Eliz dol Haven't you washed the letture you Here, give it to me; where's the soun?"

A little fellow in Connecticut ask his parents to take him to church them. They said he must wait until how as older. "Well," was his shrew suggestion, in response, "you'd het take me now; for when I get big as a

The would-be assassin of the Carsaid to have been a school teacher, he must have been a miserable one, any school teacher who could miss at a paces certainly isn't fit to teach yoladies how to shoot.

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