

**GOD ENOUGH.**

Dear boys, I want to give you a motto safe and good. 'Twill make your lives successful, if you heed it as you should. Obey it in the spirit. Obey it in the letter. Don't say a thing is "good enough," 'Till it can be no better.

And whether at your lessons, Or at your daily work, Don't be a half way dabbler— Don't slip, and slide, and shirk, And think it doesn't matter That such talk is "trash" and "stuff"— For until your task is perfect, It is never "good enough."

If your work is in the school room, Make every lesson tell; No matter what you mean to be, Build your foundation well. Every knotty point a problem, That you bravely master now Will increase your skill to labor With the pen or with the plow.

If you sweep a store or stable, Be sure you go behind Every box and bale and counter; It will pay, you'll always find, To be careful, patient, thorough. Though the work be hard and rough; And when you've done your very best, 'Till it can be "good enough."

So you'd better take my motto, If you ever mean to work Than a stable boy or clerk. It will make you independent, It will make you no man's debtor; Then never say "it's good enough" 'Till it can be no better.

—(M. E. Sandford, in Golden Days.)

**Sidney Cooper's Pencils.**

Some of the earliest sketches of the veteran artist, Sidney Cooper, R. A., were made with pencils, given to him by a stranger (whom in later years he met as a fellow member of the Royal Academy), and sharpened by no less a person than the head of the English Church. The young artist was more interested, at the time, in the important fact that he had fine new sketching materials, than in the identity of his two friends. Years later, however, by a pleasing coincidence he and the giver of the pencils discovered each other.

Cooper passed his boyhood in Canterbury. He very early showed a taste for art, and nothing delighted him more than to sketch the cathedral. One afternoon he was drawing the central tower on a slate, when a gentleman who was sketching the cathedral noticed his work, and gave him a bundle of pencils and some drawing paper.

"Years later," writes Mr. Cooper in "My Life," "in 1836, at a social meeting in London, I met Stanfield, Roberts, Cattermole, one of the Landseers, Frank Stone, Patrick Nugent, and some others, and a proposition was made that each of us should tell some anecdote of his early life. I related the incident of the slate. As I finished, Cattermole jumped up and cried out:

"Why, Sidney, are you the slate? Then know that I am the pencils! I really am the very man who gave you the pencils in the courtyard of Canterbury Cathedral; and are you verily the man who was the boy then?"

"But though he now had pencils, he had no knife, and had to ask a stranger to sharpen them for him.

"One day a very serious-looking man sauntered by, with his hands clasped behind his back. I said to myself, 'That is a priest.' In those days the boys called all the parsons priests, and I called that he was a clergyman of some sort.

"When he had got a few yards away I gained courage and ran after him, calling out, 'Sir, sir!

"He turned round and said, 'What, my boy?'  
"Please, sir, have you a knife?"  
"Yes, my little man," said he, 'what do you want?'  
"I told him, and he cut all my pencils—12—and then, coming up to the coping where I was established, he looked at my drawing. 'Very good, my boy,' he said, and passed on.

"Immediately a door opened near me, and out came a little man with powdered hair, and attired in nankeen breeches and a blue velvet coat with metal buttons, and poking his little nose through the railing, asked me what that gentleman had said to me.

"Nothing," I answered.  
"Then what did you say to him?"  
"I asked him to cut my pencils."  
"And did he?"  
"Yes, he cut them all?"  
"Do you know who that was?"  
"No."  
"That was the Archbishop of Canterbury."

**Profits of Slot Machines.**

It is in this absence of salaries which makes the slot machines valuable. The average cost of a good machine is said to be less than \$25. If such a machine is put in a barroom with the agreement that the proprietor of the barroom is to receive half the money that comes in, experience proves that such a machine will be used upon an average 150 times a week. I am speaking only of the one cent machines. This gives 75 cents to the barroom and 75 cents to the owner of the machine. Weighing machines are more profitable than others because they get out of order less easily. If a man can put out 250 such machines it is evident that the average receipts will be \$187, after paying the percentages due to the proprietors of barrooms and other places. The capital involved will be about \$6,000 and one skilled mechanic would be required to keep the machines in order. Thus it may be seen that the business is far from a bad one.—[Chicago Journal.]

**She Talked Shop.**

She was the daughter of an editor, and was rejecting an adorer.  
"Do you want a proof of my affection," he said in further pleading.  
"Oh, no," she responded as she handed him back a pile of love letters, tied with a blue ribbon, "I want no proof; I have it all here in manuscript, and that's enough."

**"Official" Cremation.**

The government in Basle, Switzerland, offers the inhabitants of that city the choice between being cremated and being buried when they die.

**Social Life in Official Circles.**

Until within a few years wealth influenced Washington society very little; but of late there has been a change, and from this time on money will be more and more the key to the relative social positions. There will be probably higher and lower classes, and there will be changes such as marked the Jefferson administration with its simplicity, or the Monroe, with its stateliness; but the President will always give receptions to Congress, the diplomatic corps, and the army and navy; there will always be state dinners at which officials, regardless of wealth, will be almost wholly the only guests. Refreshments are always served at evening receptions, except at the White House. President Hayes, who spent the largest amount of money on entertainments of any of the Presidents, always had an elegant collation; but since that time there has been no eating and drinking at the three annual card receptions in the Executive Mansion.

To the young woman just freed from school a winter in Washington society is like a winter spent with Aladdin's genie. The meeting of titled foreigners, the escort of army and navy officers, the acquaintance of men and women of national reputation, the beautiful homes, grand balls and gowns, the dainty lunches, the bouquets and Paris gowns, all go to make up the splendor; but to the middle-aged woman who for years has watched the crowds come and go; who must pay visits no matter how dreary; must see the frivolity which is of course present, it is a different story, and any slight illness or misfortune in the family is taken advantage of to announce that "Mrs. So and So will be unable to return her visits this season, because of the death of a near relative," etc.

In most cities people are in the highest society because of wealth or family, because of extraordinary ability or genius, or from accident. In Washington it is because of their official position. They may make friends and be beloved, but that does not entitle them to the official invitation. Ladies are invited to the state dinner given to the Supreme Court, not because they are the brightest and best women of the President's acquaintance, but because their husbands are members of the committee on the judiciary of the Senate or the House, or to the state dinner to the diplomatic corps, because their husbands are on the committee on foreign affairs. Such a guest may be cross-eyed and brainless, but she will sit in her seat and receive the same official attention. Personality is lost in position. This loss of personality in position is true of all grades, even the President. He is served first at the state dinner, and so exacting is this rule that even when his friend from his old home dines quietly by his side, it is the host and not the guest who is served first.—[Harriet Taylor Upton, in the Home Maser.]

**A Photographer's Story.**

"I had an experience the other day which has interested me more than anything of a similar nature which has happened to me in all my business experience. A young lady who moves in the best society brought me three letters and I photographed them for her, and at her request destroyed the negatives. The letters were the most tender and ardent love missives imaginable. They were addressed to the young lady herself, and were signed by a name which I am sure you would recognize instantly were I to mention it. I will confess that curiosity got the better of my judgment, and I finally said:

"You'll pardon me, but this job is a little unusual, isn't it?"

"Is it?" she said smiling.

"It strikes me so," I replied. "I don't see why you want photographs of these letters since you have the letters themselves."

"Don't you? Well, I do. Suppose the letters were to be lost or burned or destroyed in some other way."

"Wouldn't the photographs be destroyed just as easily as the letters?"

"Perhaps not; especially if they were not kept in the same place with the letters. But I'm not afraid of losing them by fire or in any such way as that. The ink is fading out and in a short time it is likely to be illegible."

"There is a girl for you who doesn't propose to take any risks in the breach of promise business."—[Chicago Mail.]

**The First Typewriter.**

I saw a few days ago a model of the first writing machine made in this country. It was patented in 1843 by a man named Charles Thurber, of Massachusetts, and is a really an amusing affair in its very clumsiness. It consists of a wheel about a foot in diameter which turns horizontally up on a central pivot; the rim of the wheel is bored with 25 holes, in each one of which is a rod bearing at the top a glass letter and at the bottom a similar letter of steel. The paper sheet is so arranged that the line to be printed is under the rim of this wheel, and the letter wanted is swung into place by turning the wheel; when in place a rod bearing it is depressed until the steel letter or type touches the paper. I should say that even the fastest operator could not write more than half as fast as a man with a pen. Yet it was a writing machine and Thurber succeeded in getting people to invest \$15,000 in this curious device. At present there are no less than 47 different kinds of typewriters made and sold in this country, and in New York city alone there are said to be more than 3,000 expert operators making a living by typewriting.—[Canton News and Courier.]

**While Was Posted.**

Teacher—If you had a suit of clothes and some one would give you another, how many would you have?  
While Student—O a.  
Teacher—Now, Willie, how do you make that out?  
While—My little brother B. Willie would have the other.

Thompson's Blood St. Bernard dogs sell at from \$2.50 to \$1,000 each.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

—STOP AT—

**Southern :- Hotel,**

**HALIFAX N. C.**

**CLEAN ROOMS. SPLENDID TABLE.**

**POLITE SERVANTS.**

Fare always the best the markets can afford.

**SERVICE NEAT AND PROMPT.**

**NEAR THE COURT HOUSE.**

Baggage taken from and to the railroad station.

**NICE ACCOMMODATIONS**

**FOR LADIES.**

**RATES \$2.00 A DAY.**

Special arrangements for board by the week or month.

**CLARK & REID, Proprietors.**

mar 20 tf.

**OPIUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. R. M. WOOLLEY, M. D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 194 1/2 Whitehall St.

**CHAS. MILLER WALSH, COCKADE MARBLE WORKS,**

**SOUTH SYCAMORE STREET,**

**PETERSBURG, VA.**

Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, Tablets, &c.

Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory. A beautiful calendar for 1889 sent to any address on receipt of stamp for postage.

**CHARLES M. WALSH, oct 11 ly.**

**LIQUORS.**

**C. SMITH,**

SEE HIS LIQUORS,

SEE HIS CIGARS,

**Wine, Beer, Soda,**

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

C. Smith, Brick Building, on North Corner of Railroad Shed, Weldon, N. C. oct 16 ly.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**COHEN'S PHARMACY**

GARWOOD'S EXTRACT, NACES TRIPLE, VIOLET WATER, WOODWORTH'S FLORIDA WATER, AND SACHET POWDER.

—New Line of— STATIONERY Just Received 150 Lined writing Tablets, which I'll sell at a small PROFIT.

MY PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT is under the charge of a Graduate of Pharmacy.



ACCURACY!

PURITY!

NEW DRUGS RECEIVED EVERY WEEK.

Stag Brand Prepared Paints. Pure White Lead & Linseed oil. I'll sell paints at a very small margin.

A Large Stock of— LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEED.

**NOTICE.**

**NOTICE, I have for sale 350 - lots - in - the town of WELDON, N. C.**

These lots are valuable for residences - and - for business stands. Jan. 24, 1890.

**E. T. CLARK, Weldon, N. C.**

jan 29 3m.

**E. Myers & Co. AGENTS**

RECTIFIERS & WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS.

FINE WHISKIES A SPECIALTY.

Petersburg, Va.

**H. T. POPE,**

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

Sole Agents

for the following brands of whiskies, which are Especially Recommended for Medical Use.

**PETERSBURG CLUB**

—MONUMENTAL CLUB—

dec 4 6m.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD.**

For Sale

BY ALL

**DRUGGISTS.**

**LAND SALE.**

—VALUABLE FARMS FOR SALE IN—

**HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C.:**

ONE FARM CONTAINING 534 ACRES, 6 horse crop cleared, good pasture, never failing stream, apple and peach orchard, good dwelling and necessary out-houses. PRICE \$2,000.

ONE TRACT OF 200 ACRES, ONE horse crop cleared, most of the other in fine growth of pines; good dwelling and out houses. PRICE \$1,000.

ONE TRACT OF 83 ACRES, ONE horse crop cleared, the balance in heavy growth of original pines. PRICE \$400.00.

ONE TRACT OF 314 ACRES, TWO horse crop cleared, the balance in fine growth of oak and pine. PRICE \$1,000.

ONE TRACT OF 480 ACRES, 3 HORSE crop cleared; good dwelling and all necessary out-houses. PRICE \$2,000.

ONE TRACT OF 850 ACRES, FIVE horse crop cleared; good dwelling and out-houses. PRICE \$2,500.

These farms are convenient to churches, in a healthy locality, and a short distance from Halifax and Enfield. Parties wishing to buy and want to

EXAMINE :- THESE :- LANDS

Will call on MR. THOMAS OUSEBY, Henderson, N. C., or MR. T. C. BURGESS, who lives near Halifax, who will take pleasure in showing them to purchasers.

Any or all of these lands will be

— RENTED —

ON REASONABLE TERMS

FOR 1890.

**B. F. GARY,**

an 30 tf. Weldon, N. C.



**New Millinery.**

—MY STOCK OF—

Fall

And

Winter

**MILLINERY**

is arriving, and I will display the finest line of goods ever shown in this town. Come and see the

**NEW STYLES.**

COME AND SELECT THE NEW

EST NOVELTIES.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,

oct 4 ly

Weldon, N. C.