

RICHMOND HEADLIGHT.

VOL. 2.

ROCKINGHAM, N. C. FRIDAY JANUARY 16 1903.

NO. 45.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Trains Leave Rockingham Daily

NORTHBOUND.	
No. 55	7:29 a. m.
No. 52	9:58 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND.	
No. 53	9:08 a. m.
No. 41	9:18 p. m.

Miss Finkston, of Wadesboro, visited Mrs. Antry last week.

Miss Fulford, sister of Will Fulford, is now with Miss Blakey.

The Southern Express office has been moved back to the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dickinson spent last week with friends here.

Miss Beane, a sister of G. A. Maxney is a visitor to her brother's.

Will Nicholson, of Chester, visited his parents a few days ago.

Miss Matthews, of Wilmington, has been visiting Mrs. Cameron.

Mrs. D. Moore and daughter Miss Hattie, have returned to Fifeboro.

Mrs. W. T. Covington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anderson, at Albemarle.

Rev. W. E. Coppedge has an appointment at Pee Dee chapel Sunday 3 p. m.

We regret to learn that Mr. Claude Shefferson has been quite sick for some days.

W. F. Long has a position in the Senate, with Chief Clerk Maxwell, as copyist.

Mrs. Gaeque, of Marion, S. C., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Johnson.

The Monroe Journal says no arrests have been made on the streets since the dispensary was closed.

Jaeger M. Smith, of Brunswick, Ga., who has been visiting his brother, S. B. Smith, has returned home.

See new ads of Blaker Bros., Dr. Hunter and H. H. Smith and notices of town of Hamlet and Bank of Hamlet.

The House of Representatives has 3 clerks, 3 door keepers and 13 pages. The Senate probably has as many employees.

The Headlight learns with regret that Mr. L. A. Hall, with his excellent family, will leave for Charlotte in a few days.

Look out next week for West Bros. mammoth ad. Water goods are going off in a rush at most any prices. See if this is true.

Representative A. S. Dockery has introduced a "Child Labor Bill" in the lower house. We have not space to give its provisions.

Our old friend, Mollie Hines, who went to Raleigh hoping to get a position as assistant door-keeper, or something else, has returned.

Give our collector a cordial handshake, and say, here's your dollar brother, and another dollar for next year. Won't that be fine?

The Wadesboro merchants have begun their advertising for 1903. They keep advertisements in the papers all the year round, and that is why Wadesboro has such a large trade.

In our report last week of the orders issued by Co. Board of Commissioners, we mentioned that the amount of \$200.00 was paid for services as clerk. Our type failed to say, W. S. Thomas, for services as clerk, \$20.50.

Don't fail to examine our inside pages. You will find there, the Governor's Message; the latest State news; Bill Ayer's letter; the S. S. Jackson; general news. Read all carefully, and our outside pages will entertain you for quite a while.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. John C. Covington, one of our excellent correspondents, received a severe cut a few days ago, while splitting rails. His foot was split open, but as he received timely assistance we trust he will get on well, and soon be himself again.

The legislature has attacked the whiskey problem with a good will, and we far as legislation is concerned, all seem to be on one side. But later, strong opposition may be developed. When this is done, the women will take a hand at the crank, and see us to whatever is in their way.

King-Hawleys.

Miss Daisy King and Fred W. Maxney were happily married at the bride's residence in Pee Dee factory village last Wednesday night, Rev. J. H. Hall officiating clergyman. We have been looking for this happy event since we saw the first dab of the painter's brush on Fred's nose, and now it is here, and Fred has captured "a Daisy." The Headlight extends hearty congratulations and best wishes for the delighted couple.

Potatoes, onions and cabbage at H. H. Smith's.

Oranges, apples and bananas at H. H. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips.

By some accident we failed to mention the death of Mrs. Phillips, an aged good lady, who died in the village of Pee Dee No. 1 about the first of the year. Also that of Mr. Phillips, her husband, who died two days later. It was somewhat remarkable that the husband, when informed of the death of his wife, experienced a desire that he too might die, and that when the friends returned from the burial of Mrs. Phillips, they found Mr. Phillips dead. The Headlight's sympathy is with the bereaved.

The County Board of Education.

The County Board of Education met last Monday and transacted the usual routine of business. E. B. Ingram was appointed a committee-man for District 3, Black Jack township, and A. Cowan was appointed in District No. 2, Marks Creek township.

Nelson Gibson presented the Board a deed to a school house for Dist. No. 2, white, in Beaver Dam township.

The Board adjourned to meet next Monday to examine the treasurer's books and apportion the school fund, etc.

Alfred Baldwin.

Mr. Alfred Baldwin, and sister, Miss Janie, will leave this week for Mecklenburg county, near Charlotte. They will be greatly missed in their home section. Miss Janie is one of Richmond's most estimable ladies. Mr. Baldwin has been very prominent in the county, in the Democratic campaigns, since 1868, and no man has been truer to the Democratic party, or more faithful in the discharge of duty in the different positions he was called to fill. Mr. Baldwin goes to take charge of the farm of the Piedmont Industrial School. His brother, Rev. J. A. Baldwin, backed by strong public sentiment and abundant capital, has already purchased a splendid farm, on which is a beautiful site, where later, the school building will be erected. But Mr. J. A. Baldwin proposes to start the farm at once, and we think him exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of his brother as superintendent. He is regarded as one of Richmond's best and most successful farmers. He has been raised on a farm, and amid obstacles and difficulties incident to farm life, has, by persistent effort and indomitable energy, forged his way to the front rank, in the agricultural column. We regret to see Mr. and Miss Baldwin leave our county, but if they must go, we bespeak for them, that kind reception in their new home, to which our best people are entitled.

Co. Commissioner's Meeting.

The County Commissioners held a meeting last Monday to cancel the Sheriff's vouchers. The Board re-elected Mr. Sedbury superintendent of County Lumber at former salary, \$200.00 and board.

Board decided not to let out the keeping of the county fence. Repairs, when necessary, will be made under supervision of board.

A Card of Thanks.

Please allow me space in your paper to thank the kind people of Rockingham for their kindness to me during my sickness and since I was hurt out. I cannot thank them enough. My prayers are that God will abundantly bless them all.

Mrs. M. E. Poplin.

Miss Georgia Ray McMillan, the charming elocutionist, with the Misses Crocker, whose musical talent is well known to the people of Rockingham, will give an entertainment at the court house Friday night for the benefit of the Presbyterian church at Pee Dee factory. Don't miss this rare opportunity.

Admission 50cts, children 15ct. Reserved seats 10cts extra.

Carload cotton seed hulls and meat just arrived at H. H. Smith's

Winter turf oats on hand and for sale by A. W. Porter & Co.

Chief Justice Henry McIver.

Hon. Henry McIver, Chief Justice of South Carolina, died at his home in Cheraw, on the 12th instant. For some time he has been a sufferer from cancer of the tongue, and spent quite a while in Savannah, Ga. under treatment. Judge McIver has been a model man from early manhood. As a young attorney, he was one of the first in the State, of his age and experience. When he had been in practice but a few years, he was elected solicitor of his district, and it goes without saying, that he made an able and faithful solicitor. In January, 1862, he entered the army as 2nd lieutenant in the Chesterfield Light Dragoons, which became Company A, in Col. Rutledge's 4th S. C. cavalry. (this editor was a private in same company.) Later he became the captain of his company, and never was an officer more devoted to his men, and never were men truer to their commander. Nothing could induce Captain McIver to accept promotion, because it would separate him from his men, who were his home people. He was a great stickler for candor, truth and right, and never deceived or disappointed his men. As a soldier, he was calm, quiet and always cool, but as brave as a lion, and on many occasions, he and his gallant boys won for themselves distinguished renown, for their gallantry on the field of battle, and in raiding expeditions. After the war, Capt. McIver returned to his home and opened his law office, and from that time, to his elevation to the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, he never looked for clients. Many an old soldier of his command, found him a friend indeed, when his friendship was needed. As Chief Justice no predecessor eclipsed him in the essential qualifications for this high office, and it is worthy of note, that he was the only citizen of South Carolina, who held his position and influence, amid the din of political strife. A great man has fallen—Chief Justice McIver, the "not lost of all the Romans;" the best of citizens; the bravest of soldiers; the ablest of jurists is dead. All the people of the State regardless of party and race, are ready to exclaim, oh, that he could have lived forever!

But while he was great in the eyes of the world, in his intercourse with his fellow-man, he was greatest in the home circle. As a husband he was devoted to his wife; as a father he was truly affectionate to his children, and with a firm, but loving hand, he reared his home well. We hope to read a tribute to his memory from a more competent scribe, and no doubt will enjoy this melancholy pleasure, but as one who knew him well, and honors his memory, we offer this weak tribute. The Chief Justice has long been a member of the Episcopal church, and we trust he has laid aside the toga of the Chief Justice, to wear the robe of a heavenly saint.

Fresh snowflake crackers at H. H. Smith's.

Michigan's Leading Newspaper at a Great Bargain.

By a special arrangement with the publishers of The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press we are able to offer our readers a great bargain. The Twice-a-Week Free Press is Michigan's leading newspaper. It is published on Tuesday and Friday mornings, and gives you the latest news of the world twice each week. It also contains several articles of interest to every member of the family. It is an ideal family newspaper. We will send you the Richmond Headlight and The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press, both papers one year, for only \$1.50. Address your orders to the Headlight, Rockingham, N. C.

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COUNTY NEWS.

Great Falls.

Plenty of rain and muddy streets, especially on Sunday.

Joe Batten, of Steele's Mills, passed through our town last Wednesday night en route to Baltimore to have his crippled hand operated on.

Mr. Parker has been suffering very much since Christmas with a sore leg.

Mr. Cockman will soon have his new house completed and it will be a nice one.

D. D. Webb is suffering very much from an affection of the jaw. Earnest Webb is also on the sick list.

Misses Florence and Ruth Wallace gave a sociable on Saturday night complimentary to Miss Lillie Green, of Padova, who was visiting them.

J. T. Hornum, Moore county, is visiting at Mr. Cockman's.

Miss Mary Dowd was on the sick list last week.

Hurray for the Anti-Saloon League and Senator London's bill! It is time for the people to rise and check this great evil.

Work will begin at once on the lower floor of the mill for the placing of 80 more latest improved Draper looms. Supt. Gove will also have several more cottages erected for the operatives that will be required for the new machinery that is soon to arrive.

Speaking of pretty girls, Great Falls stands second to none of our mills for pretty girls.

John Hines and daughter Mary, and Warren were at D. F. O'Brien's Sunday.

Let us hear the news from all points. Glad to see G. G. Roberdel. Let us hear from the family in Wilmington last week.

Much success to the Headlight for 1903.

Roberdel.

It seems that Rocky Fork has some fat pigs. That's right, sing out.

From what we can hear there will be a wedding supper given Sunday night up on the hill. We would all like to have a piece of cake.

Bob Easterling and Miss Daisy Ballard gave the old folks the slip Sunday. K. Sandford tied the knot.

Wood is so high a boy should not call on a young lady unless he intends to marry her.

If you all want to know what the Roberdel band can do, come out to the academy Saturday night. We will have a public installation of Woodmen officers. Everybody come out. Young boys bring two or three of your best girls and see what we will do. We don't charge you anything to come. Don't run if we should pass the hat around to help us on the instruments. S. T.

Cognac.

Rain again last Sunday. We think all of January's Sundays will be bad days.

Mr. Ben Terry, of Chesterfield, S. C., was visiting his mother here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Terry have moved from here to Chesterfield, S. C. We hope they will like their new home.

Ex-Agent Hancock, of Hamlet, was on our "streets" Thursday.

W. Dunn, of Roberdel, was visiting at C. C. Yates' Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Currie and children, of Scotland, were visiting at S. Terry's Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. M. McLaughlin and mother, of Scotland, were visitors at Mr. J. A. McDonald's last week. We are sorry to hear Mr. McDonald is no better.

There was a dance at D. O. Cameron's Friday night.

Lucas.

Malaga grapes at H. H. Smith's.

Black Jack

We regret to learn that Henry Holt is right sick with fever.

Johnnie Moore and Willie Smith of Great Falls, were visiting in this section Saturday night and Sunday.

Z. B. Covington, of Pee Dee No. 1, was visiting his father Sunday.

W. D. Wilson spent Saturday night at Mr. Harrington's.

Sunday was a rainy, rainy, day. It was so rainy that the people did not stir out much.

R. A. M., I believe you about the roads.

Say, Mr. Gobbler, all the fat hogs are not dead yet. John C. Covington has two that will weigh about 800 apiece.

Chicken Hawk.

Pee Dee, N. C.

We have had the pleasure of spending several days in your thrifty town, Rockingham, lately.

We always go to Hotel Richmond about dinner time. This hotel is run by Mr. and Mrs. Will Flowers, and we can't help thinking they are the right people in the right place. Our sister county, old Richmond, has a good many Anson County people in it, and we always feel at home when among them. We love to spend awhile in the Headlight office talking with the editor, Mr. J. H. Walsh. He will always learn you something that will do you good.

Pee Dee river has been on another boom and we were caught on 'tother side this time and had to stay a day or two at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Mial Wall. We don't care for it is a good place to stay.

Small grain is looking all right. We hope this will be a prosperous year for everybody.

I am keeping back. The loved ones are spending a week or so visiting in Lilesville, Wadesboro and other places.

G. G. Ratliff and family spent a few days in Anson last week. We are always glad to see them.

We have had some severe weather, cold, wind, rain, etc. We long to see spring open with all her sweet flowers, green foliage, singing birds, etc.

We wish we could hear from all the Headlight correspondents, so we could gather the news from all over the county. B. B.

Charlotte.

The Chadwick is one of the most up-to-date mills in the south. It manufactures fine sheeting.

On the 31st of December, Mr. W. B. Caudle, of Charlotte, and Miss Cora Fawc, of Greensboro, were married at the home of Mr. John Ellington, in Charlotte. We extend to them our best wishes.

The Chadwick Cornet Band is getting along finely. They have been playing for the public some. J. W. Bounds is president, C. C. Ingle secretary and H. C. Lomax treasurer.

Some of the Chadwick boys have organized a joint stock company and are doing a nice business in general merchandise. B. L. Scarborough is president, J. W. Bonds vice-president, F. A. Bridges, secretary, T. W. Ingle treasurer. See what cotton mill boys can do if they will stick together.

I am always glad to get the Headlight and enjoy reading it. So I will close by saying good look to the Headlight.

Moonshine.

Best Flour at H. H. Smith's.

Buy a Buggy, Phaeton or Surrey, while they are cheap, and go to A. W. Porter & Co. for it. They sell the Babcock, Barborn, American, and any kind you want. Our stock is large and well assorted, and we can supply the county at prices lower than they can buy this side of Chicago. Try us and prove it.

That New Orleans editor talks to Teddy right. He calls a spade a spade. He tells him just what he may expect if he persists in filling our postoffice with negroes. Let Teddy out with them, sleep with them, etc! let him

COUNTY NEWS.

give his daughter in marriage, if he wants to, that is his business, but hands off down here, or he will find his pension roll much larger than it is now. Roosevelt, hyena-like, feasts on slaughtering our dead, and not satisfied with that, he wants to fill our post-offices with negroes and compel our women and children to transact business with them. Fill Philadelphia postoffice with a coon—well, they wouldn't lynch him, but they'd go on a strike, and that means playing the devil generally.

If I live, I expect to go to the veteran's re-union in New Orleans. I will offer a resolution asking Roosevelt to correct the statement made in his book in relation to the charge of the Hon. Jefferson Davis as being a repudiator and other false charges.

F. F. F.

Rockingham. Dear Headlight—As I have never joined the children's band, I thought I would try and write a little letter. My papa takes the Headlight. I enjoy reading it very much, especially the "Children's Column." Will some of the cousins please answer these questions: Who was called "The Pathfinder of the Sea?" How was it that Methuselah was the oldest man on earth and yet he died before his father? Some of the cousins send in the song, "Mid the Green Fields of Virginia." Best wishes to the Headlight and its friends.

Maybel.

Cognac. Dear Headlight—I sat myself to write for the first time. Our school was out last Friday for Christmas, and I went down on Rocky Fork visiting and had a good time. We are going to start to school again tomorrow. I will close by asking a riddle. What is all around the house and in every corner. With best wishes to the Headlight.

W. P. McKay.

Rockingham. Dear Headlight—I am a boy fourteen years old. I go to school every day. Miss Mary Thomas is our teacher and I like her very well. My deskmate is Ralph Covington. My studies are geography, spelling, grammar, history and arithmetic. We have had some cold weather lately. I will ask a question: Who found Moses in the Ark? I will close with best wishes to the Headlight.

Elmer Haywood.

Rockingham. Dear Editor—Please print the following song: ADIEU, ADIEU, MY BOY. Adieu, adieu, my loving boy, It breaks my heart to part with you, But the time has come for me to go. And Oh, your mind, do let me know; I'll go away and leave you here, Although to me you are dear, But recollect it's only love That your happiness cannot prove. You loved me once, or you told me so, And now my dependence I do know; You loved me once I do believe, I never thought you would forsake; A heart and hand you agreed to take And cause a girl to be undone Who never thought you were in fun. You ought not give yourself away, Unless you could love the longest day, And cause a girl to be undone Who never thought you were in fun It's not my will for you to love The one you think best to choose; But I hope a warning you will take, Never to promise and then forsake. So fare you well, my loving boy, If the life of love I can't unfold, I'll live in peace, and bair in mind, A loving boy is hard to find. If another girl you have in view, I hope to her you will prove true; But you I never shall forget, Although I never pain or fret. —Minnie Creps.

Rockingham. Dear Editor—Please print the following song: JEALOUS LOVER. One eve as the moon shone brightly, There gently fell a dew, Up to a lonely cottage A jealous lover drew. He said to fair young Ella, Down by a sparkling bay, Yes, there we'll wait and wander, And appoint our wedding day. Oh, Edward, I am weary, And do not care to roam, For roaming seems so dreary, Please, Edward, carry me home. And as she kneels before him And asked him to spare her life, Into her fair young bosom, He plucked a dagger knife. Oh, Edward, I forgive you, These are my very last words; Oh, Edward, I am dying, I close mine eyes in death. Down yonder in the valley, Where the flowers are in bloom, There gently sleeps a maiden, So silent is the tomb. She died not broken hearted, Nor of sickness' pain; Her brow bent all at once, She perished from friends she loved so well. —Dora Parker.



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