

LOCAL ITEMS.

R. L. Steele is visiting Little Rock, Ark.

T. L. McKair, of Scotland, was here Monday.

Our old friend, J. L. Galloway was here last Saturday.

J. L. Baldwin, of Erie Mills, was a visitor to our town last Friday.

Miss Kathleen McBrayer, of Shelby, is visiting Miss Eliza Covington.

Miss Mattie Lyon, of Elizabethtown, is visiting Miss Bessie Everett.

Messrs. E. F. Long and the Butler brothers were here on Monday.

Mrs. Phillips, of Chapel Hill, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Russell.

We are pleased to learn that the crops of small grain look promising.

Prof. A. B. Hill and Mr. W. N. Everett left Friday night for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dickinson, of McColl, S. C., spent Sunday in the city.

Mrs. Brewer, of Franklinton, Va., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Claud Gore.

A beautiful monument has been erected over the grave of the late A. B. Shaw.

Mr. Joe Everett, of Bonaville, W. C., spent several days last week with W. F. Cole.

Miss Georgia Lee, who has been visiting Miss Annie Wall, has returned to her home in Charlotte.

We were pleased to meet Mr. C. C. Corlinton on the streets last Friday. He has been quite sick.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Nell Smith, who has been unwell for some time, is improving.

One of our young men was seen in Ponchartraine a few days ago—a nice young lady was along too.

We learn with pleasure that our old friend M. C. Ellis, who has been quite sick, is able to be out again.

We are pleased to learn that our old friend, C. B. Lindsay, of Lenoirville, is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Messrs. J. W. Leno and W. F. Leno and A. D. McLean, of Mineral Springs township, were here on Monday.

Frank Armfield, Esq., an attorney of Monroe, who will assist in the prosecution of Henry Yotung, is attending court this week.

Our old friend, John C. Covings, gave us a pleasant call last Thursday. It gave us pleasure to see him able to walk on his wounded foot.

W. H. Cooper has been re-appointed postmaster at Laurinburg. "Couch" has made a good officer and no doubt Laurinburg will be pleased.

We are glad to report that Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Watson, also daughters, Misses Beale and Jennie, have recovered from attacks of "grippe."

Messrs. H. A. Leakey, C. C. Smith, G. J. Freeman, J. A. Medina, Dr. Kinman and C. U. Freeman, of Hamlet, were attending court on Tuesday.

Miss May Lide, who closed her school in Mineral Springs township, passed through town on Monday on her way to Dr. Williamson's pleasant home.

We are glad to see that one of our clever townsmen, who thought he was sick, recovered rapidly after the Dr. told him he was only slightly unwell.

A message from our old time friend, Rev. John W. Harris, of Thomsville, Va., brings the pleasant information that his health is good, for an old man.

H. K. Grayson has moved his stock of goods to the stand recently vacated by Messrs. Whitlock and Morrison, they having moved the Entawistic block.

Next week we will resume the publication of our 8 page paper, greatly improved in various respects. We thank our subscribers for enabling us to do this.

Messrs. N. G. Nicholson, A. Hadley, J. A. and S. B. Hutchinson, W. Shopland, S. F. Key, W. S. Crump and Dr. Brown, of upper Richmond, were here Monday.

W. H. Covington of Kewtownville, N. C., was a pleasant caller at our office last Saturday. Of course his name was placed on our subscription list and his dollar received for.

The Dixie Grocery Co., T. A. Covington manager, is now opening a choice lot of groceries, honey and honey, in the Watson block at the stand vacated by H. E. Grayson. Listen out for further announcements.

H. C. Watson has divided his large estate into numerous tracts, one of which he will occupy and sell from here to folks with dry goods and heavy groceries—but he'll tell you all about it. The other room will be occupied by Messrs. Leno and Galloway—they will tell you about it.

Miss Sula Moore, the excellent assistant teacher in the Hamlet Academy, left last Saturday for her home in Scotland county, the public school term closing on Friday. Miss Lela Whitlock, the clever and popular principal, will continue the school on subscription for two months.

Hon. A. S. Dockery is at home to attend court.

Col. W. M. Fickett, of Anson, was here on Tuesday last.

C. M. Robinson, now of Hickory, has returned to his home.

Dr. J. M. Stansell has gone North for special medical attention.

Dr. Wat Ashcraft, of Monroe, was a pleasant visitor last Tuesday.

L. P. McLean, of Scotland, who always attends our courts, is here this week.

Messrs. E. F. Hester and M. D. McDonald were business visitors here on Monday.

Mr. Cox, agent of the Wadesboro M & I, spent several days this week in our town.

Messrs. C. E. Terry, of Gibson's Mill, and J. A. White, of Cape's Mills, were here this week.

Two subscribers Saturday, three Monday, and two Tuesday, is our record for three days.

Nearside cemetery is one of the neatest, cleanest and prettiest we have seen for a long while.

We regret that Walter S. Thomas, Register of Deeds, has been quite unwell for several days.

The grounds around the Methodist church have recently been cleared off and graded—a nice job.

W. N. Everett is at the north, laying in a heavy spring stock for the dry goods and hardware stores.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Remy have moved to the Dr. Webb residence, recently known as the Bachelor's Retreat.

We were pleased to meet this week, our friend, L. A. Hall, who moved from this county to Charlotte not long ago.

Miss Vera Batcliff, of Ellerbe, was awarded by the committee, the honor of having the best essay at the Mineral.

The Hamlet Real Estate Loan and Trust Company is a new institution at Hamlet. The incorporators are, G. J. Freeman, A. S. Cowan, M. C. Freeman. Capital stock \$2000.00.

We had pleasant calls on Tuesday from Messrs. S. S. Hutchinson and J. A. Hutchinson, of Covington, Joseph Higgins, Sr., of Osborne, and M. A. Davis, of Mineral Springs. Their names are "O. K." on our books.

One of our correspondents in last issue was in error in leaving out District No. 4 of Beaver Dam as one of the schools represented at the township meeting. It was represented by the teacher, Miss Lula Roberts and several pupils.

New County Commissioners.

Messrs. N. G. Nicholson and N. D. McDonald, who were recently appointed County Commissioners, qualified last Monday and took seats with the other members of the Board. Mr. Dockery is to be commended for selecting these gentlemen, as none better could have been found in the county.

Mr. Worley Honored.

Tracy W. Worley, we are pleased to learn, has been appointed assistant book-keeper for Hope Mill Factory Co. Quite an honor for our young friend, and yet it is a well-merited one. He has also been assigned to an important position in the corner band at that place. This is another honor and yet he is as well prepared "to trot his own horn," as any band member we know of.

School Entertainment.

The entertainment given by Miss Phebe Watkins and her school at Mt. Pleasant, certainly has been greatly commended. We regret we could not attend, as we had purposed doing. However, we are informed by persons who were there that everything passed off pleasantly and that the program was excellent and creditably rendered. We congratulate teachers and pupils upon their success.

What the Types Did.

The types made us say, last week, "that the Supt. received a nice letter from Mrs. Lizzie Webster, in reference to the Steele's township school meeting." It was Mrs. Lizzie Wheeler, who so kindly rendered reports from Ellerbe, by teachers, O. G. Reynolds and A. D. Scarborough, and one from Beaver Dam, by B. B. Terry, the teacher. They were all highly appreciated and we would gladly have published them if we could have had space.

Best Flour at H. H. Smith's.

Buggy For Sale.

Mrs. J. T. Lyon offers a bargain in a good top buggy, neatly new.

Court in Session.

Judge Allen presides with dignity and fairness and holds the scales of justice with a steady hand. He is one of our best judges. Solicitor Robinson guards ably and carefully the interests of the State in every indictment he prosecutes.

Besides the resident attorneys, we find within the bar, J. D. Shaw Esq., of Laurinburg, J. A. Lockhart, of Wadesboro, and Frank Arnfield, of Monroe.

Less speaking would enable the court to make better progress in dispatching business.

HENRY YOUNG.

The grand jury found a true bill against Henry Young. He was arraigned on an indictment for murder and Saturday has been set for hearing a motion for the prosecution to remove the trial to another county.

Green McDonald, indicted for assault, with intent to commit rape, was convicted.

Mr. Phelps, the Railroad detective who shot a Mr. Hendrix, at Hamlet, several months ago, was indicted and convicted. The sentence was a fine of \$200.00 and costs.

Co. Commissioners.

The following list of jurymen were drawn to serve at the second march term of court, beginning on the 28rd:

FIRST WEEK.

W C Usery, A M Sharpe, J T Shepherd, W R Smith, G G Thomas, T C Gibson, W R Mallock, Clyde Liles, John D Dawkins, M C Gillis, A J Guinn, J D McDuffie, J W Nicholson, E A Weatherly, R L Smith, J J Wall, Jno T Dobbinus, K L Rainwater.

SECOND WEEK.

Y C Morton, D W Sedberry, A F Allen, W R Smith, J P Brown, Terry, G W Rooker, R A Johnson, B F Lowdermilk, E E Ingram, E B Stogner, R S Ledbetter, G P Green, S J Webb, O G Webb, W R Warner, J M Dockery, W T Dabbs, N T Reynolds.

This jury was drawn at the February meeting but not published. The following persons were allowed three dollars each:

S A Driggers, Cain Arnold, Thomas Boggan, Caroline Chavis, Chauncy Cole, David Covington, Rachel Covington, Rhoda Covington, Steve Crump, M J Farmer, Sim Ingram, Charlie Jacobs for mother, Eliza Kirby, Sarah Leak, Mollie Leak, Boun LeGrand, Angeline Morrison, Jim McLendon, Betsey Russell, Jane Wall, Rufus Watkins, S J White, Richmond Covington, Jacob Dockery, Wilbur McRae, Dallas Campbell, Nancy Webb, Mary Reese, E J Hasty.

The following \$4.50 each:

W A Gillis, for Kate Alfred, S T Hargettine, Wm Covington, Mittie Thompson, C A Barrington for child \$5.00, Alfred Bowden and wife \$6.00, Bendie Lovin \$6.00, J W O'Brien and wife \$15.00.

Show Coming.

The Miles Orton's big 25c. R R Show will reach Rockingham on Wed. march 11th and will give two performances daily, with the best cheap prices show in the south. Trained horses, ponies, mules, dogs and monkeys, acrobats, acrobats, gymnasts, singers and dancers; and everything pertaining to a first-class tented exhibition. No fakirs, gamblers, or games of chance tolerated with or about the show or grounds. A strictly moral refined show, conducted on honest business principles—a show for the ladies, a show for the children. Doors open at 2 and 7, performances 8, and 8 p. m. Adults 25c, Children 15c. Don't miss it.

Horse For Sale.

A young dark bay horse 7 years old, good traveler, very gentle, suitable for ladies to drive. Would suit a doctor, as there is no danger in leaving him unattended.

M. C. Ellerbe.

Rev. L. Johnson on the Watts' Liquor Bill.

To the Editor: The Watts bill was not what the temperance people wanted, nor what they had a right to expect. As it was first introduced it was entirely unsatisfactory. Several amendments were proposed, but only one of them—the privilege of voting for dispensaries—was passed. It was argued that the number of inhabitants necessary to secure the incorporation of a town, should be designated. This was not done, but we were assured that there was no danger at that point, as it would be safeguarded by the Legislature which alone had the power of incorporating towns.

The temperance people were willing to accept the Watts bill in good faith. While it was not all they wanted, it seemed to be the best they could get, and they determined to make the best of it.

But let us see some later history: A distiller comes before the Legislature and asks that his distillery be incorporated, and the bill passes. That simply lets the gap down for the incorporation of every distillery in the State.

What have we left of the Watts bill? Nothing, absolutely nothing that we did not have before. The right to vote on a dispensary, as provided by the Watts bill, simply saves a little trouble, under the old law, any community which will go to the trouble can secure an election.

The Legislature, after all the noise and bluster which it made, after all the time spent in discussion, winds up by nullifying the pitiable temperance legislation which it gave. Like the noted king of France, it "marched up the hill and down again," and we are left just where we were at the beginning. For our sake, let us think that the temperance people in this State are a set of simpletons, who can be duped in the broad daytime; that they will accept a mere bauble as something of real value? If that is opinion, they will find out before the world grows much older how woefully they have been mistaken. The temperance people have been patient, wonderfully patient. Thousands of them have suffered in silence because conditions were such that they could not press their claims, but they feel now that the time has come when they should be heard. They have asked for bread and have been given a stone; but a day of reckoning will come.

The temperance sentiment in the State has grown marvelously within the last year, and it will grow more rapidly in the year before us. The agitation will be kept up, and will become more intense. The religious domination is not going into politics, but they are going to discuss the subject of temperance, because it is a moral question. Christian people will be urged not to give their support to any man who is not in favor of temperance legislation. We predict that many of those who, in the closing hours of the legislative session, voted to practically nullify what little was done in answer to the demands of the moral forces of the State, will be struck by tidal waves of temptations two years from now, and swept into political oblivion. As a temperance man and a Democrat, I desire to enter this earnest protest.

Livingston Johnson
Raleigh, N. C., March 4, 1903.

When the scowl falls, try a smile.

To the Ladies of Richmond Co.

I will be in Rockingham in a few days with a large supply of scrubbing brooms. Your orders in the meantime can be left with Baldwin & Co. or Leake's Covington—they will be promptly filled. Thanking you for past favors and still soliciting your orders for one of the most practical household articles ever sold.

Respectfully,
D. S. LILES.

Miss Anna Gaddy.

We are pained to announce the death of this excellent, christian young lady, which occurred at the home of her father, R. A. Gaddy, last Saturday. Miss Anna had been feeble for quite awhile, and it was evident months ago that her stay in this world would be measured by months if not by days. All that medical skill could do, was of no avail, for death had marked her for his victim. She had no fear of death for she had been assured that, to her, death would be but the beginning of a new, holier and happier life, where storm clouds never rise, and loved ones are never parted. She assured her friends that she was ready for the summons, but if the will of God, would prefer to remain longer with the loved ones at home. But the Saviour called, and angelic messengers bore her fair spirit to the golden city. Our tenderest sympathy is with the bereaved.

I would not live away: no—we welcome the tomb:
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bids me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

Died.

On February 10th, 1903, the death angel visited our home and took from our midst our dearly beloved little brother, Roy Burdette Reynolds. Our dear father and mother departed this life several years ago, and he too has gone to join the angelic hosts above. "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep, from which none ever wake to weep."

Burdette was a very bright child and was a joy and comfort to our grand-parents. Dear little Burdette has gone to rest. Jesus sent for him in the Kingdom of God. We will ever be grateful to our dear grand-parents for their unwavering fortitude during his illness. We greatly thank the good people of Roberdel for the kindness shown us through his entire sickness.

I never saw my dear brother while he was sick, but thank God I am going to strive to meet him on Canaan's fair and happy shore. May God grant us a complete family reunion in heaven some sweet day.

J. C. Reynolds.

Alfred Settle Dockery.

One of the youngest, if not the youngest, and most useful members of the lower house of the General Assembly now in session, is Mr. Alfred Settle Dockery, of Richmond. Mr. Dockery comes of good stock on both sides, his grand-father, for whom he was in part named, Hon. Alfred Dockery, came near being elected governor over Bragg in 1855, and his great uncle, Thomas Settle, led the forlorn hope of the Republicans for the governorship in 1876, when Vance was elected. Both served terms in congress. But while young Dockery's ancestors were mostly, if not altogether, opposed to the Democratic party, he saw fit to align himself with the opposite party to that which his father, U. S. Marshal Dockery, belongs, and his election was quite a triumph for the young man's youthful political aspirations, and recent events have demonstrated the wisdom of the line of policy the young man chalked down to follow in the political world.—Spirit of the South.

Wood's earliest seed pot as at H. H. Smith's.

Appreciated Kindness.

During the long illness of our deceased daughter, our neighbors have been very attentive and extremely kind to us, and we embrace this opportunity to extend to them our warmest thanks and grateful remembrance of same.

R. A. Gaddy and family.

Call on A. M. Palmer, at Capt. W. I. Everett's store for Sewing Machine, Feeders, Oil, and all attachments.

Children's Letters.

SILVER RUN. Dear Mr. Walsh—I will come again after a long absence. Our school closed last Tuesday, Feb. 10th, and I was very sorry to part with my school-mates and good teacher, Mrs. Kate McNeill. We will not be out of school long. Mrs. Kate will begin teaching in our home Monday February 16th, and I expect to learn all I can. We had a nice time riding over to Beaver Dam Feb. 1th, but was sadly disappointed when we did not meet you, Mr. Walsh. I had a nice time X-mas visiting relatives in Palmerville, Stanley county and Concord, Cabarrus county. On my way home I spent a pleasant night with my friends Brown Eyes and sister. Papa is off on a business trip to New York and other points. We would all be glad to see him return home. Come again, Annie Austin and Bessie McDonald. Much love to all the children and Mr. Walsh.

Hattie B. Marks.

ELLERBE. Dear Headlight—I will write to the Children's Column for my second time. I am eight years old. I am going to school now. My teacher is Mr. O. G. Reynolds and I like him very much. My studies are arithmetic, geography, fourth reader, grammar, spelling and writing, and am going to take up music. I am writing during the winter days visiting and receiving lots of nice presents. My nicest ones are a rocking chair, a glove box and a curly-haired doll. One of Mama's cousins has moved next door to us and he has two sweet little girls and a little boy. We will have a nice time playing. We are expecting Uncle Claud Hunt tonight. I will answer Kate Bostick's riddle. It was a hawk eating a chicken up in a pine tree. I will close by asking a riddle. Hickamors hickamors, on the King's kitchen door; all the king's horses and all the king's men can't drive hickamors hickamors off the king's kitchen door. With best wishes to the Headlight.

Bennie Hiatt.

BRENS. Dear Mr. Editor—I will now grasp the opportunity of writing a short letter. It seems like winter has started of a new to-day. I have been going to school about three months and a half. My teacher's name is Mr. W. C. Terry. I like to go to school fine. The school house is about three hundred yards from our home and I can go home every day and get a warm dinner. Of course I don't mind that. I study five different studies and we have speeches every two weeks. Well, our school will be out about the last of March. I will close.

Alice McLean.

Dear Headlight—I will come into your columns for the first time. I thought that I would tell you that there was three more rabbits in Richmond—one between Ledbetter's and Roberdel, one on the Bear branch and one at Gibson's Mills—and one squirrel. Mr. W. A. Currie said there was two, but he killed one of them. Well I will close for this time.

Mr. J. B. Bolton.

ELLERBE. Dear Headlight—I will write for my first time. I am a little boy 11 years old. I am going to school to O. G. Reynolds and like him very much. He is kind to us all. I am studying arithmetic, fourth-reader, spelling and writing. We are going to organize a Sunday school at the Springs. My papa, who has been away from home all the winter working in the oil mill at Row-

land, will soon be at home. We will be glad to see him. Mr. John Crouch will leave us, and we children will miss him very much. I will close for this time. Hope I will see my letter in print.

Clyde Townsend.

ELLERBE. Dear Editor—This is the third time I have written to your paper. I am only nine years old. I have two sisters and two brothers. I am going to Sunday school this evening at the Springs and hope to see all of my schoolmates there. Aunt Fannie Webb and children, and cousin Kate Bostick spent last Monday with maama. I am going to spend a week with my cousin, Connie Capel soon. I will close my short letter. Good bye Mr. Editor.

Ora Townsend.

Wadesboro News.

Mr. John Sullivan and Wm. Boggan, col., had some words in a bar room. Boggan invited Sullivan outside to settle matters. Sometime afterward Sullivan went outside the bar and was on his way to secure his horse for the purpose of going to his home. While passing through a dark alley, he was shot through the bowels by Boggan. Boggan was arrested by Capt. Blake, after emptying his revolver at his captor. Sullivan will die. Boggan is now in jail.

Murder in North Carolina is a common evil and the one least punished. Murder in Charlotte, murder in Raleigh, murder in Hamlet, murder in Maxton. Where will it end? Justice when rightly meted is never cruel, then let justice, swift and terrible be meted to those men slayers. Whiskey in the Hamlet case, whiskey in the Maxton case, whiskey in the Charlotte case, whiskey in the Wadesboro case.

"Brandy, Brandy, issue of life,
Source of turmoil, toll and strife,
If I would half thy evils sell;
The saints would land thee safe in hell."

This Legislature will be closed in history as the body which attempted much, but but accomplished nothing. But they cost, the Old North State the usual per diem.

Bill Arp, the Georgia sage, is going to die game. We were afraid that he would waken as the end approaches. His latest on Ted and the puritans is one of his best. Billy don't weaken. To hate a Yankee is god religion down south. I don't mean a good Yank. (there is mighty few of them,) but these Mayflower fellows; the fellows that lie on us; the ones that rob us of our god name; the ones that slander our dead. These fellows are the ones that no Southern man or woman should countenance. Go it, Bill, Be firm and I'll forgive you that yarn you told about getting up at midnight and administering Bato-man drops to one of your colicky grand-children. You have made one-half the women love you for your tender care of the kids, but I don't believe you in that particular, Bill. But I'll forgive you if you will go on enusing these miserable, money-loving slanderous Yanks and their pig-headed president. I say, go on Bill, and I'll try and imitate you in the paragoric proceeding.

A petition will be presented to county commissioners to-day (Monday) praying for an election in May for the purpose of ascertaining the wishes of our people in regard to whiskey. Four moribundness were granted by the town commissioners to retail on Saturday. This means six bar-rooms in our town. What the result will be, is not known by this scribe.

March enters like a lamb. Will it go out like a lion? Pretty weather now and vegetation is just putting out.

P. S. Hurry up the installment house. I am out at the elbow and have to sit down when we have company.

F.

Buy your garden seed at H. H. Smith.