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JUNE

1880

NO. 16

annang in le

Poetry.

Good-byc, Sweetheart, Good-bye. 'Good bye,' said he in husky tones;

'Good bye,' said she, much flurried— The dog kept gnawing at the bones, And still the cat it purred.

'Good bye,' said he, and rose to go, 'Good bye,' said she, quite wicked-The chair kept rocking to and fro, And still the clock it ticked.

'Good bye,' said he, upon the sill; 'Good bye,' said she and sobbed-The moon kept shining on the hill, And still the new it dropped.

Good bye,' said he across the gate; 'Good bye,' said she, dismayed-The world kept rushing to its fate, and still the boobs staid.

'Good bye;' said he, 'for ever more;' 'Good bye,' said she affected-The youth kept books and 'tended store, And still her dad objected.

'Good bye,'-then came an ounce of lead: 'Good bye''-he was rejected; Alas! he kept for weeks in bed, And died still much suspected.

A TRUE STORY.

In 1856, when the English and French were at war with the governor of Canton, a number of their boats ascended a creek to a town called Faatee, where the sailors amused themselves by robbing and ill-treating the inoffensive villa-

Ten days later, a cutter from the Eng. lish fleet, in passing the town, was set upon by the inhabitants, whose friends had suffered at the hands of the first party, and the result was a massacre from which only three of the foreigners escaped.

In the excitement consequent to the times, no inquiry was made as to the cause of the attack. At once a strong force was dispatched, with a demand for the person of the head man of the village said to me whose name was Sung-Seen. Upon learning that his surrender would save his people from further reprisals, Sungs seen gave himself up, and was conveyed to Maco Fort, on the Canton river.

When this news reached the old man's on, four youths, who were studying at Chinese college in Fat-shan, they hur ried home, determined to rescue their tather from the hand of the English .-The undertaking was toolhardy, and its success seemed simply impossible.

Sung-Seen was confined in the upper story of a pagoda. The building stood in the centre of the fort. The fort isself was garrisoned by two hundred English scamen and marines. Its walls were patrolled day and night. Notwithstanding this, the boys found means to send a goda; and hurriedly remarked that the message to their father and inform him

Upon the evening fixed for the attempted rescue, I was on my way from Canton. Near the village my boat was attacked river pirates, and my men were obliged to seek refuge in this fort, where I was warm'y welcomed by the lieutenant in charge, an old friend named Brown. After I was comfortably settled in his quarters, he said-

'I have just received a warrant to executo Sung-Seen. As I don't know a word of Chinese, I am puzzled how to inform him of his fate. He is to be shot to-morrow. Would you mind telling him what my orders are?'

I tenlied that I knew the prisoner, and had been active in petitioning the commander-in-chief to spare his life.-Under the circumstances it would therefore be exceedingly painful for me to comply with his request. However upon learning that I was the only foreigner in the place that could speak Chinese, and thinking that I might be of some service to the doomed man, I consented,

The old fellow recieved your message very cooly,' observed the lieutonant, as to face that hail of bullots! These Oni we seated ourselves in the apartment below. 'You must not leave here to night. The river is swarming with pirates. I'll give you a bed and you can leave early in the morning.'

I thankfully accepted his offer, and atter ordering my men to haul their boat up, I returned to the pagoda. It was impossible for me to throw off a feeling of depression at the thought of Sung-Seen's fate, and for that reason, and proved, I am afraid, very poor company

for my host. We heard the loud voice of a sentry, followed by the report of a rifle. Hurrying out to learn the cause of alarm, we were intormed that a body of Chinese had lauded upon the lower part of the fsland and were setting fire to everything that would burn,

They will fire the boathouses next hurriedly remarked the heutenant, reterring to some sheds that stood about fifty yards from the fort. Fall in all but

the sentries, and open the gate.'
Never for a moment imagining that the Never for a moment imagining that the his heroic boy. His face gave no indi-

of Sung-Scen, but believing it to be made by pirates, I shouldered a rifle and joined my friend.

Meanwhile the extreme end of the . island appeared to be enveloped in flames. As we marched down to the boat sheds, we noticed a figure busily employed in spreading the fire.

'I can't understand this,' said the lieutenant, leveling his night glass in the di rection of the daring intruder. 'I only make out one of the rascals yet .- By the way he signals, he must have a number of accomplices. See if some of you cannot pick him off.

The words had scarcely passed his lips when the sailors and marines began to fire at the incendiary; while, to our amazement, he slowly advanced, shouting-

'Fanqui la ! Fanqui la !'

As though bearing a charmed life, the solitary figure at which they were firing continued to approach our men, uttering all the time his derisive crys

On he came and by the lurid light of the burning reeds that covered the swampy part of the island, we presently saw that he was a mere boy of fourteen or fiften years.

Still, in their excitement, the riflement plazed away.

'Fanguila!' repeated the incendiary, folding his arms and bravely defying us. until be fell forward, wounded in a dozen places.

The attack had been so sudden and the incendiary's daring so astonishing, that the men had not realized the cruelty of their act. But now as they gathered round the prostrate form, every man expressed a pity for him, and wished that they had not yielded to the frenzy of the | whispered: moment.

Bidding them form in two companies and search the lower part of the island. and extinguish the fire, the lieutenant

'The poor fellow is speaking, Will you ascertain what he says, while I look atter my people?

Advancing to the sufferer, I raised him in my arms, when I discovered he was Sung-Wang, the youngest son of the unfortunate man confined in the fort .-Then it flashed across my mind that he You'll except?' had sacraficed his life to save that of his father.

Aided by a kind hearted seaman. I carried him into the fort, and having place ed him on a lounge in our quarters, informed him who I was. Upon this he opened his eyes and faintly said-

'Tell me, has my father escaped?

As he spoke, my host entered the pa men had been unsuccessful in their search. Then he mounted to the floor above, but returned in a moment with an angry exclamation on his lips, and declaring that the prisoner had got away. His handcuffs and irons were there, but the man had vanished. A rope was hanging out of one of the windows, by which he must have descended, between two of the sentries.

'See what you can get out of the boy, said the lieutenant; 'he surely knows something of the affair;' and then he rushed away, leaving me with the dying lad, to whom I immediately translated whot had been said.

It appeared to give Sung-Wang momentary strength, for he half-rose, and exclaimed-

'Now I am happy-am happy! Do not weep for me but rejoice in my hon-orable death. Fortunate is the child who dies for his parent. Tell my father that my last thoughts were of him.'

As he uttered these words he sank back into my arms and died as peaceful-

ly as a child sleeps.
'Noble boy!' said the lieutenant, when he learned the full extent of Sung-Wung's heroism, 'What a love his must have been to give him courage enough nese are a wonderful people: Well we'll bury him with naval honors.'

An hour before suprise I quitted Ma coa Fort, carrying with me all that was mortal of the faithful Chinese lad. Two months after; when the blockade was raised, I visited Fau-tee, and learned from his brothers the particulars of their father's rescue.

They had drawn lots to decide which of them should act as decoy, while the others scaled the walls of the fort. The dangerous duty fall to the youngest brother, and he had indignantly refused to yield it to either of the other broth-

I entered a sedan chair and was conveyed to Sung-Seen's house. In the re-ception room I found the venerable fathr. He was surrounded by a number of his friends, who were proud that their village should have been the birth place

of such a son as Sung Wang.

Had I not thoroughly understood the
Chinese character, I should have been astonished at the conduct of the Chinanan when he was told the last words of

Bowing gravely, he thanked me for bringing to him the body of his child; and also for the visit I had made him when he was a prisoner. After this he received the congrutulations of the assembly and then retired, leaving the visitors to take their departure.

As soon as the crowd had left, Sung Seen resentered the apartment, and in tremulous voice requested me to follow

With his sons accompanying us at a respectful distance, he led the way across the helds of rice, then just developing their first green leaves, and conducted us to a grove of trees upon a knoll, in the side of which was built a horseshoe shaped tomb. Up to that time be had restrained all

emotion; but as he pointed to the grave, tears rolled down his cheeks. 'My boy sleeps there, he said; and covering his face with both hands, he sank, sobbing, upon the marble slab.

According to the custom of the country, I decorated the tomb with boughs of the beautiful peach blossom, which in China signifies remembrance, and thus paid my last tribute of respect to Sung-Wang, who died a martyr to filial devo tion.

The Chinese as a nation have most as suredly secured the fulfilment of the promise of the fifth commandment-Honor thy father and thy mother-that thy days may be long in the land!'

BON'T SAY A WORD.

There are some men in Detroit who do not lose their presence of mind when confronted with startling political news. One of this class, an even going, honest minded elector, was mysteriously approached the other day by an unknown who carefully locked the office door and

'I have been deputized to wait on you and say that the boys are talking you up as a Congressional candidate.'

'Yes. You are known to be houest and re-

liable, and if you are nominated you will carry the masses." 'Perhaps.' 'All you've got to do is to keep still,

cautioned the unknown. Just let us work this boom for you. You are our man. You have our respect and confidence. Mum's the word—we'll fix things.

'Well. I guess so.'
'Good! You are in the hands of your friends. Don't say a word!' The unknown left the office on tiptce,

but in ten minutes he returned, and then carelessly observed: 'Oh! by the way, I'm \$4 short on a little bill to-day. If you could spare it, I'd be ever so much obliged, and I'd re-

turn it on Saturday.' 'Sayl' replied the citizen in a whieper, as he beckoned the other to the door-'all you've got to do is to keep still! You are in the hands of your

this boom for you!' He shoved the unknown gently locked the door and went back to his desk with the firm conviction that some body else would be tendered the nomina

THE SAME OLD GAME,

The other afternoon the tools, implements, fixtures, appurtenances and whatever else belongs to the game of croquet, were put in position on a lawn up Woodward avenue, and as a young man and a young lady, took up the sallets to start the balls, a bony looking old tramp halted and leaned over the fence and got his mouth puckered for something good. The young man took the first shot; and before the ball ceased rolling, the girl's voice was heard calling:
'You did'nt knock fair—you've got to

ry it over! Before either of them were half way down, she had occasion to remind him down, she had occasion to remind him that he was not playing with a blind person, and that she could overlook no cheating. As she went under the last arch he felt compelled to remark that her playing would rule her out of any club he ever heard of. On the way back she asked him what was the reason he could not be an honest man as well as a jockey and a falsifier, and he inquired why she didn't write a set of rules to fally with her attyle of playing.

with her style of playing.

'It's coming—'taint five minutes off!'
chuckled the trainp, as he took a new
grip on the fence and shaded his eyes
with his hat.

'Don't you knock that ball away!'
should the girl a minute after.

'Yes, I will!'
'Don't you dare to.'

'Don't you dare to.'
'I am playing according to the rifles.'
'No. you aren't! You've cheated all the way through!'
'I never cheated once!' 'And now you are adding the crime of perjury! Sir, I dare not trust my future happiness to such a man P. I could never

trust or believe in you?

'Then let us part forever?' size said as she hurled her mailet at a stone dog.
'So we will!' he hissed as he flung his at her sleeping poodle.

She bowed and started for the house to pack up his letters.

He raised his hat and made for an appropriate started and s rust or believe in you!'

proaching street-car to get down fown in time for the Toledo train.

That's all I wanted to know,' sighed the tramp as he turned away. I've been out in the woods for a few years past, and I did'nt know but there had

been some changes made in croquet, but I see it is the same old game clear through.'—Detroit Free Press.

CHICAGO WAYS.

'Hi! sonny,' said a keen looking Chiago business man, 'what are you ing for? Let me see that letter.' 'No, I can't let god have that letter

there's bonds in it.' Why, I've been waiting for you, this half hour to bring me those bonds-I

bought 'em of what's his name? Upon this the lad took out a big en velope marked 'J. Smith, E.q., present; in the upper corner, '\$2,500 U. S. 5-20, and in the corner, Commission due, \$5

Please remit bearer.' 'That's all right, sonny,' said the keen looking business man as he hauled out a scantily furnished purse, gave the boy a \$5 bill and a quarter, and said; There, sonny, that quarter, is a reward for your cleverness and fidelity,' and putting the Shvelope in his breast pocket he walked leisurely round the corner, and, bailing a car, was whirled away at a compara-tively lightning speed. Not till he had reached Union Park did he draw the precious envelope from his pocket and tear it open. He then found it contained a copy of the Chicago Times, which he could have purchased at the office for five cents.

The fish is biting very numerotisty to-day, said tsonny, taking another big envelope from his pocket.—New York

RESPECT FOR PARENTS.

If children could realize but a small portion of the anxiety their parents feel on their account, they would pay far better respect to their parental wishes. A good child, and one in whom confidence can be placed, is the one who does not allow himself to disobey his parents, nor do anything when his parents are absent, that they have reason to believe they would disprove were they present. The good advice of parents is often engraven on the heart of the child, that after years of care and toll do not efface it; and in the hour of temptation the thought of a parent has been the salvation of a child, though the parent may be sleeping in the grave, and the ocean may roll between the sacred spot and the tempted child. A small token of parental affection, borne about the person, especially a parent's likeness, would frequently prove a talis-man for good. A Polish Prince was accustomed to carry the picture of his father always in his boson, and on any particular occasion he would look upon it and say; "Let me do nothing unbecom-ing so excellent a father." Such respect for father or mother is one of the best traits in the character of a son or daughter. "Honor thy tather and thy mother, that it may be well with thee, is the first commandment with promise," and happy is the child that acts accordingly:—Bat-

Bopulation Statistics.

Alabama is as large as England, and yet has only 1,000,000 of people to England's 21.000,000. California, with less than 1,000,000 of people; is very little smaller than France with \$6,000,000. smaller than France with \$6,000,000. Nevada is a little smaller, and Oregon is larger, than New York and Pennsylvania combined, so either of these new States could easily hold the two older States combined population of \$,500,000. We do not think Massachusetts over crowded with 1,500,000, nor Onio with less than than \$,000,000, nor New York with 4,500,000. And yet, if Texas were settled as New York, its 1,000,000 of people would grow to 22,000,000; it like Ohio, it would have \$1,000,000; if like Massachusetts, it would hold \$2,000,000, or more than the whole present population chusetts, it would hold 52,000,000, or more than the whole present population of the Union. There are only 15 States out of the 38 which have each more than 1,000,000 of people, while there are 14 States which have a larger area than Eugland with her 21,000,000. Settled like England, these States would have more than 300,000,000. The States toward which emigration is now mainly setting are Minnesotta, Nebraska, Ransas, Texas and Colorado. These about equal Missouri in population; while their area is (en times here. So to be evenly populated souri in population; while their area is ten times hers. So to be evenly populated at that like Missouri, sparsely populated as that State is, these five should have 29,000,000; and to be settled fifth Massachusetts; being ninety times as large, they must have 135,000,000, or three times our country's present population. It the whole terristory of the Union were settled like New York, it would contain 270,000,000; fr like Massachusetts, 560,000,000; and if it reached England's ratio of imashiants to the square mile, its population would almost equal the present population of the globe:— Ex.

The Sudiersville (Ga.) Mercury hoists the name of Hon. T. F. Bayard at its mast-head and saya:

We place to-day at the head of our columns the name of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard of Delaware as our choice for President. Knowing him to be an honest man and a pure Democrat of the old Jeffersonian school, and we feel assured that should be nominated by the Cincinnati Convention he will be elected by the people in November next.

Dout waste year time clipping off the branches, said a woodman to his son, but lay your axe af the root of the tree. And the young man went out and laid his axe at the root of a tree, like a good and dutiful boy—and then went a fishing. Truly, there is nothing like final obedience.

246,063,060 postal cards were used last

Gleanings and the sent to the

Duelling is becoming common in Mexico was colonized just 100 years of before Massachusetts was:

At a welding in Switzerland three haudred people lost their lives through drinking. At a feast in St. Petersburg, in 1779, five hundred died from the same

cause.

France has voted two hundred millions of france (\$40,000,000) to establish high schools for girls. No greater victors than this, save a writer has been gained by the Republic over the Church since the great struggle between them began. Agriculture is to be made an obligatory study in all the elementary schools of France. This is a recent action of the French scuate, and was schooled by a majority of 254 votes.

When, three years ago; this explorate of the German Government found at Olympus the famous Mercury of Frankleles, the infant Bacchus whell the god carried in his arms was missing. It has now been found, and is highly sticken of by sculptors who have seen it.

now been found, and is highly shoken of by sculptors who have seen it.

Let the next spelling reform convention be held in Maine and adopt measures to reform the spelling of the lakes of that State. Some of the lakes of that State. Some of the lakes there easy a quarter of a mile long have sames half a mile long. The reformers might wrestle with lake Magongue huntittchognemusquitamackinogue to begin with.

Norristown Herald.

The cathedral of Cologue will be faisished in the month of Sentember next, It has been six hundred and thirty-two years in the hands of many generations of architects and builders. It was begun in 1248 under the Archibishop Courad, of Hochstaden, but its completion was postponed indefinitely during the Reformation. A medal will be struck is bous or of shis event. On one, side will be mation. A medal will be or of shis event. On one, side, will be the profiles of Frederic William IV.; and of William I., with the years 1248, 1842, and 1880. The other side will show the facade of the cathedral.

Humoroust a cham to

Whiskey is an antidote for anake bites, and when a Texas man alts down on a prickley pear, all the arguments on earth couldn't persuade him this a snake didn't bite him.

A man who was kept awake hode after hour by the barking of a dog, and he never wanted to use a shot gun so bad in his life. 'What for—to shoot the dog? asked a friend. 'No,' his repiled, but to shoot the tool who wrote: 'It's awant to hear the watch dog's honest bark.'

They say that duscats can't reached; but a spider at the Weat End has atretched his web right over the portrait of a baldbeaded man.' And his doctor's go hangery you just wager.—Fittion Post and the late of the late A man who was kept awake liodr

you just wager.—Rision Post.

'Now,' aski the channing physician to the unhappy plute you must pick out. all the reds you see.' The milet commenced by grasping the learned profession's, which was worsted.—That windo,' said the professor; 'your cirtificate is ready.'

'My friends,' said the political ap with a burst of ingenious elocation; will be bought. There were a large number of his neighbors present and the terrific burst of applaces which followed this remark entirely upset the point which the orstor was about to introduce.

A dashing young man in St. Paid Yew and Loved a maiden exceedingly talls yel solid Two nights in a week He-would muster up cheek tall and And make the fair creature a call.

One day her pa should need his gunius will And went out to discover the soil.

Of a sec cools who would need a need at off.

And say he was only in fun.

Of a sea cook who would On a young heart intrude. And say he was only in fun.

He met the young man in his store. And blew him out through we take deep in A father-in-lay just?

Let him off it a nurry, But the boys shauned the girl everyone. It had taken him some little time to bring his tongue in full accord with his mind, but he flutily stammered out; Will you will you wander down, lifetonath, your hand in mine, while the goddess of love sings stren tongs to us? Oh, will you be my own; my angelowed well, wouldn't I look well as an angel? See here. If you want me to marry you to make life happy, and home pleasant for you; to keep the home slicked spinice, to cook your relighable meals. So preside at your table sind at the plano with equal ability, to care for the cindlessed and bring them up bright and string the my bright and string the my bright and string the my was, Jine. A good stars.

New Haten Register:

'Prisoner at the bary and the funge to the man on frial for manders as is these anything you wish to say before semance is passed upon you? Judge, repited the prisoner solemnly, Judge there has head already. I knew all along someledy would get hurt it these people didn't feep their mouth shut. It might as well be me, parhapi, as anybore use. Drive on Judge and give us as little sentiment as you can get slong with. I can stand hanging, but I hate gush.