

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. JAS. E. BOYD, ATTORNEY AT LAW. GREENSBORO, N. C. Will be at Graham on Monday of each week to attend to professional business. [Sep 16]

J. D. KERNODLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. GREENSBORO, N. C. Practices in the State and Federal Courts will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him.

DR. G. W. WHITSETT, Surgeon Dentist, GREENSBORO, N. C. Will also visit Alamance. Calls in the country attended. Address me at Greensboro.

JACOB A. LONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, GRAHAM, N. C. May 17, 1883.

ADVERTISEMENTS. DONT BUY, Sell or exchange any kind of new second hand machinery, Buggies, &c., before obtaining a price from W. E. Burgess, Manager, Greensboro, N. C.

SUFFOLK Collegiate Institute. CHARTERED 1872. Preparatory, Practical or Finishing in Classical, Mathematical, Sciences and the Fine Arts.

V. G. HUNDLEY, Insurance Agent, GREENSBORO, N. C.

Fire, LIFE, Accident. Represents only First-Class Companies. Office opposite the Court House, North Elm Street, Oct 13-14

Durham Marble Works, Whitaker & Hulin, Owners, [successors to R. L. Rogers.] Durham, N. C.

J. T. SHAW, JEWELER, MEBANE, N. C.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Any part of a watch, clock, or piece of jewelry can be replaced at my bench easily and as cheaply as you can have it done anywhere. Let work sent through the mail or by express shall have prompt attention. Yours truly, J. T. Shaw, Oct 4 17

CONSUMPTIVE HINDERCORNS. The most effective remedy for all forms of consumption, cough, asthma, and all other lung diseases. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is perfectly safe for all ages.

MY LADY. Above, beyond a form of grace, Or all the blandishments of art, Or sweetly smiling of her face, I prize my little lady's heart; It is a world, all stainless, pure, With a cascade of truth within, And virtue sanctifies the door, Where never yet has entered sin.

ROY'S BATTLE. "Halloo two fresh!" cried a mocking voice, "this is a red letter day." The speaker was a huge fellow with a tangled mass of black hair on his head, a cigarette in his mouth and an insolent swagger in his manner.

"What do you mean?" cried Roy, recognizing a fellow student. "I thought it that you ask me? Why, I thought it was with you, Damon, and what you call the other?"

"I have only five francs in the world," cried the superior. "Stop chattering, now fellows," cried the superior. "We're thirsty."

"I have not even an aunt—I am alone. I depend upon myself, and have lived so far," said the other, who gave Roy a somewhat battered bit of pasteboard. "That is my name, and I have a den at that number."

"Never mind that," interrupted Roy, looking at the card and reading thereon the name of "Nathan Lang," written in a bold free hand. "We must stand by one another against these Philistines."

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bookkeeper in his button factory as you could have at any time, and so farewell. Your loving aunt, "ROXANNA MATHER."

"I am a gigantic mistake," he said to himself gloomily. "There's nothing left for me but to go back to the button factory. There's nothing in me. I can't get up the ghost of a conception for a picture. My figures look as if cut out of pasteboard, my skies are like Aunt Roxanna's bluing, my rocks are rusty."

"He made his way up the dim stairway, meeting no one. When he pushed open the door of Lang's room there was no light or any sound save a half smothered moan from the bed.

"He bathed the cold face with water first, and then looked about for something stronger. In doing this he saw an easel, and upon it stretched a finished picture, that even in that faint and dim light glowed with life and power.

"So, some one at last. And how is it that you make your way into my house, and ask no leave? The doctor is it who has forbidden?"

"The poor fellow is a friend of mine, and if you will get a little wise, I think he is in a faint."

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important; to him it is worth nothing, and his genius is dead with him." At that moment a subtle voice seemed to whisper: "But his work lives after him. It may still win the prize."

"Roy felt as if the voice came from behind him, and turned and looked about him. He saw the rolled up picture lying on the table, and thought there could be no harm in taking one more look. He stretched it upon his easel, and gazed at it with envy and delight.

"After all, it would harm no one," he thought. "I would have done anything for him—living. I would not have deserted him on a barren island or thrown him to wolves! I would not save myself in any way at his expense. But now, if I can save myself without injuring him, why not?"

"It is not mine," he managed to say. "There is a mistake."

"A murmur rose on every side. What did it all mean? The professors stared at him and at one another.

"I—I will explain," he began. "But the words were frozen on his lips, for before him, pale, gaunter than ever, hollow eyed, purple lipped, with slow and wavering steps, he saw his friend appear."

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RUSSIA AS A COMPETITOR. The Petroleum Trade Revolutionized—A Cotton-Raising Region. Till recently Russia has constituted a little world of its own and its immense population has not disturbed the people living in other countries.

Recent English papers state that arrangements have been made for bringing frozen beef, pork, mutton and poultry from Russia to British ports during the coming winter, and the belief is expressed that live animals and eggs will soon be brought at all seasons of the year.

The building of the Transcaspian railroad has opened up one of the finest cotton raising regions in the world. The soil is rich and the climate delightful.

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Wares of a Mexican Town. San Pedro is a place of summering, a village for wealthy Guadalupe families, who pass there the months of September and October. June 13 is observed as a great festival, for on that date, 1821, San Pedro accented the cry of independence, raised by Iturbide by Yguala. It is a drowsy little town, with pottery, pottery everywhere.

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THE ISLAND OF BIRDS. Peculiarities of a Little Isle of Whales Little is Generally Known. The Island of Birds—for such it had been conjectured, is the meaning of the word "Foula"—is not so frequently visited by the tourist as it deserves to be. Situated at a distance of fifteen miles from the nearest part of the mainland of Shetland, its cloudlike form, which seems to float on the horizon, is visible from every hill top of any importance in the archipelago.

The cliffs on the west side, which are beaten by waves which have rolled without a check all the way from Greenland, are the loftiest in the British Isles. The highest hill is the Sneek, which has an altitude of over thirteen hundred feet above the sea level.

The population numbers 270, and, with the exception of three families, is engaged in crofting and fishing. The Foulas are masters of many trades. They make their own turning lathes and spinning wheels. Some can repair clocks and watches; all can make and cobble shoes.

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