

## The Old Friend

fails you, is Simmons Liver Regu-lator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medi-

cines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel, It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole eyetem. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea. Has the Z Stamp in red on wrappe J. H. EHILLS & CO., Pulatelpia, fa

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

#### JACOB A. LONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

May 17, '88.

#### J. D. KERNODLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW

es a cutrusted to him.

## Dr. John R. Stockard, Jr.,



BURLINGTON, N. C. Office on Main St. over I. N. Walker & Co.'s Store.

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### The Sunny South

The great Southern Famiy Werkly, should de taken in every honschold. The pure is only \$2 a year, and a present worth that amount or more is sent for every; sarly subscription. A sample copy will be sent free to any address. Write at once to

### Are You Going to Build ?

It you are going to build a house, you will do well to call on me for prices. I have a force of skilled workmen who have been with me from a to 8 years, who know how to 40 good work and a heap of it. I will build by contract or by the day; furnish material or you may do it.

man do II.

ome and sen me. Will be glad to give
figures. Thanks for past partonage.
Yours &c., W. W. HU ISON.
Graitnot, N. C.









Remember, the will to do rightly,
If used, will the evil confound;
Live daily by conscience, that nightly
Your sliep may be passeful and squad
in the strict path of duty ne'er waves,
Jet honesty shape every plan,
And life will of Paradiae savor,
If you do as near right as you can.

Though foes' durkest scandal may speed And strive with the annewdest of fact. To injure your fame, never heed. Rut Justly and honeally act; And sak of the Ruler of Heaven. To save your fair name as a man And all that you ask will be given. If you do as near right as you can.

# "DU'IN THE WAH."

The Story of the Flight of a Mare and Her Rider, in the War Days.

Sallie F. Toler in Clark's Horse Review.

To THE reminiscent story-teller of the past generations who happens to have lived on the wrong side of the border during "the lare unpleasantness," there are three distinct periods from whence all time is reckoned. "Befo' the wah," "du'to the wall," and "after the surrendah." The events which I am about to relate occurred during the second period. A few miles east of Kansas City, on what is now Practices in the State and Federal Court Tommy Thorpe," lived on a typical will faithfully and promptly attend a bas- Missouri farm. In those days, your average M souri farmer is a sort of contented individual. He had not yet become imbued with the spirit of progress and the eye to the "main chance" that characterized the new people from the East. H's lazid was rich and productive; his wants straple. and easily gradfied. His horses and cattle were sleck and well fod, and his ogs roamed the words and kept themelves on the acorus and harkberies with which the timber aboughed. Almost everything necessary for the needs of the family was grown or produced on the farm,

> Your average Missouri farmer in market, and buy back in return the hard and judigestil L. meat known now as ham. The leg sa okeho use, its roof closely packed with brown sides, shoulders and hams, smoked to a turn with bickory chips, is a thing to be remembered with epicarean delight, Gornauds of to day know nothing about he taste of real bam and breakfast ba-

Sometimes, too, the average Missinri firmer was partial to an article not nome produced-to forty-rod w bickey. Uncle Tommy was more than partial; t was a case of decided infatuation. About once a week, regularly, he imbibed to that extent that he could never have reached home after the day's hard drinking but for the patience, fidelly, and intelligence of Dolly, the old man's favorice riding

Dolly's instinct reemed almost akin to reason. When Uncle Tommy stiggered helplessly into the barn where she was stabled, for he never neglected ber even in his most drunken sprees. and was helped, swaying and lurching, to her back, the faithful creature, obe ent to no irresponsible pulls at her ridle, started straight for home. Sometimer, if Uncle Tommy was not oo drunk, he hung on until whe got here. If her rider leaned with perilous uncertainty too far toward either ide, Dolly would shirt carefully toward that side. Straight on with a litthe fat ambitos pace, a gait best [suited to such a rider, until she reached the gate, when a whinny brought some

Sometimes, however, Uncle Tommy was too drunk to beng or all the way, and rolled off on the side of the road, where Dolly would stand and wait, unle's some passer by would help him up again, until the usual time for going home, and then reluctantly net out without him.

Uncle Tommy had three some two elder ones were in the Confederate army with Price; the youngest, who was at this time about 18 years old, was totally I limit,

One evening about dusk the blind boy, Weston Thorpe, ast with his mother in the wide, old-farhioned kirchen, waiting the return of the his shout time for the "periodical", so the Presently the blind lad, whose other ers were sharpened because of his

sent out with mastering stops to the gate where the mary stood we hout a un an affic of how like that, I at gr

oftly, then felt for his father.

"Mother," he called. Mrs. Thorpe had followed and ape-

"Yer, Weston, your father has fullen off. Oh, I hope he is not hurt. What had we better do? There is no one pearer than a mile that we can ask to go and look for him. Perhaps he may find his way home after a while, or some of the neighbors may be passing and find him. If you will stay alone I all go down the read as far as the bridge, in case he should be on this side. Let us put the mare up first."

After Dolly bad been stabled Weston

went back into the house, while his mother walked quickly down the fastdarkening road toward the bridge.

The blind boy sat slone in the kitchfor the autumn nights were growing chilty. A solitary cricked of irped, its shall music seeming to make the stillness sti'l more intense. But Weston was not lovely, per was he nneary about his father. Since he could remember his father's habits had been the same, and since he could remember he had never seen the light. A fairt she cried in despair, as the men, paymemory only ling red with him of the log no attention to her en'renties, liftblue sky, the trees and flowers, and ed Weston to Dolly's back. his mother's face. When his older boy's heart burned to him with patriotic fire, and for the first time be receretly thanked God that one was ing, a loud knock.

"Who is it ?" he asked, as he opened "Does Thomas Thorpe live here! said a rough voice.

"Yes; who is it ?" he asked again. The speaker paid no attention to the buy's question.

"Where is he ?" was demanded. Weston hesitated. "Who is it ?"

Several voices burst into a loud hugh, and the first voice spoke again

The ratife of arms told We-ton that a party of soldiers were before him. "Is he anywhere about the house ?"

e, did not raise hoge for the ter tell what you know, or perhaps we the rules were not very strict. One will find how to make you."

"Father has not come home from town yet." "Take care how you lie, boy," said

the leader, leveling a gun at Weston's The unseeing lad stood without

flinching. "Why should I tell a lie? I say has not come home from town." "Isu't that his mare in the stable

"Yes, but she came home alone. My father-drinks too much-sometimesand we toink be has fallen off his horse. Mother has gone to look."

A rude laugh greeted this statement. "You young cub, you deserve to be shot for lying. Turn out here, and go for him. I believe he is not far off, but of course you rebels will all lie for each turn out, I ray, and lead the way lively, unless you want to he punched from behind with a bayonet. Willyou

move stup 1-1 ?" "I am blind," answered Weston,

"What !" roared the officer. "Step into the house notil we light a famp and take a look at you. Keep him covered, two of you, and the others a sharp look oursi le."

Striking a match, he lit a lamp tanding on the mantel, though the boy?" room was light from fire, and held it lose to Weston's unshrinking eyes,

"Well, I guess you are," he said at length; "and a good thing; teo-one less relied to handle a gun. But, blind or not, you go with us on this search. mon, lead him, will you? No ne can spring any ambushou us while

be is along."

They pushed the boy roughly along while they made a search of the bours from cellar to garret; then the gran-aries and outhouses, and lastly the

"That's a good mare, there. A uch goods should be conficated. Fu imher on her, one of you, an I lend herent as we go back; those two mules, too. How does it happen that iders and abettors of the rebellion save a stable full of fire animals, and Uncle Sam gres a brgging ?"

As they came out of the stable Mer.

"Weston ! Oh ! my hey ; my po and boy ! What are they doing with you? You ought to be a hamed." she warm, this sp timt. He is blimt, I o, me face the mind. He was el til to

"Good Dolly, nice girl," he said, ell you !" she screamed, as the sold er thought it must be after 2 o'clock,

"Go slow, old lady. We are looking for Thomas Thorne, and we keep this fort, he pulled out, when it was easily fellow titl he've produced. Thorpe is raised. Hardly believing his good for charged with harboring his soon, Henry tune he drew himself through, until is charged with harboring his son, Henry tune he drew number to the rebel army. So if you sood tremble g and panting on the "I should be so taken up with look-"I should be so taken up with look outside. Pausing a few moments to ing at my wife that I could not see want the boy bring out the old man.' "Mr. Thorpe hass't come home from

town yet, and weither of my sons have been bome since they left, nearly two "Yes'm, that very interesting luformation has been given before, Your tories agree very well. But, you see,

Henry Thorpe has been seen in the neighborhood and Iracked here; so we'll keep the boy uctil he's given up. Put him on the mare, Thompsom ; we eu. There was a fite on the hearth, will try what effect a night in the goard house will have on his

"Oh I pray, pray do not," pleaded the mother, "Den't you see the boy is blind?". He is my only one now, and has never been out of the sound of my voice a night in his life. Men, have you a heart in your bosom?"

"Get back, you relie! witch," snid the brothers began to talk of the war, and brutal officer, as he shook the mother's make preparations to follow Price, the clinging hand f om his arm.

In valu was her grief. Half wild with fear, she saw her son led away in proached heaven. But his mother the darkness. She even ran a Hille way after them, but the dying echoce spared to her. As he sat there in the of the horses' feet on the smooth, hard road mocked her anguish.

Her fears were not unfounded. Deeds of violence and blood were common enough then, by the irregular irresponsible troops of both sides. Pour old women f. As she dropped exhausted in a chair before the fire her gray hair fell unnatic d in damp locks over her face. "They are all gone," she moaned, weakly. "Bufus and Herry was gone. They will be killed; I know they will. And their fether—he ought to be here, and he is away. And now my boy, my baby, is gone, "Look here, young man, you're are Oh tit is a much war. I had so hand aucommonly inquisitive, and you in making it. Men quarrel and grow wouldn't know my name, like'y, if I pitter in politics, and we methers are was to tell you. Now, it will be better to sacrifice our children, that the counfor you to say right out where Thorpe try may be defended. It is cruel,

Meantime Weston was hurrled slong to town and locked up in the guardhouse. It was early in the war, and, secure in the knowledge that the troops "Then where is he? You had bet at Knusas City were sufe from attack, sleepy sentinel kept watch, sher midnight, but military regulations were

rather sleck at this time. Weston stood in the darkness and shivered, as his sensitive ear took sffright at every new sound. As his on tors had thrust him in the door, one of them had said :

"There, blindy, you've no gis, but older during the night, shivering and you won't mind that. You've no company but two men too drunk to talk, A familiar sound smote on her eur. out you are used to that, if your own argusing the benummed consciousness story is Dun."

He could hear the heavy breathing and muttering of the other two occupants of the room as he stood shrinking, yet aleit, every sense quickened. other time her own. And the won a Obeying a natural impulse he stretch- he came up a few hours faver, had not ed out his hands to feel the place he enough warmth in his rays to warm. ahead of us, for we are going to search | wan in. A square room with two sides of solid plastered well. Keeping away from the sound of the drunken sleepother. Were either of your two John- ers, he passed his hands across the nie brothers home lately? But you third wall and found a broken window, would probably lie about that. Come, through which the cool air of the autumn uight came freshty on his face Just then some of the soldiers passed so near him that he shrank back for a moment. He hard one say :

"Pretty good haul to-night from old Secrah-two good mules and a splendid riding mare." "Don't see how old Ben let them

escape so long," said another voice. "I thought he had nubbed every good heres in Musouri before now, What d'ye reckon be'll do with the

"Oh, he'll keep him for a day or two and let bim go home again. There is nothing in keeping him, except to

make ble tell what he knows." Weston heard the rattling of chains and the sound of horses muschis grain, and knew the speakers were stabling the animals for the night.

"Say," ca'led out one of them again, "I thought this bolt was to be fixed to-day. How are you going to lock up anything with this sort of layout ?"

"Ob, they're safe enough. Nobody steals from Uncle Sum but Jonnie Reb, and he isu's going to raid at far as

Maiu and Thin treets."

The boy's heart gave a bound. It a could make his escape from the oom and get to Dolly, the fathful creature would take him home if he but gave her her head. With the peculiar patience of the blind its stood ctionless by the window until all unds of life about the place were husbed. At that close not many except the military were want to be hife

Is was a during thought that had

who held Weston by the arm dragged then cautiously tried the window. To Danville (Va.) Times, him around on the other side, out of his surprise and delight there were no his mother's reach. hara over it on the outside, but he discoult for improvement. I certainly covered a nail, which, after some ef-

> breathe, he started in the direction he thought the stables to be. He had not taken five steps until he welked off an ned and bewildered, he lay for some

no hones were broken, he knew that can wait (ill I make it. he had walked over the grade and . "What are your powers of self connow lay on the street below.

After a little he heard the whinnying and rnorting of horses, and, rallying again, he made directly for the direction of the sounds. It seemed to be on the opposite side of the street, for he reached it easily. He found the door, but illy secured by the broken bolt, and, opening it, whiatled softly in the way he always called Doly. Au answe.log whinny immediately respond ed, It was a perlique thing to do, but, guided only by the sound, the blind boy made his way toward, the mare. He crowded between several horses on his way, but not one of them offered to kick him. He knew her short little saiffs of recognition when he had reached the animal he was looking for

"Oh, Dolly, Dally," he subbed, with his arms about her neck, "can we get away, can we 9"

Untying the rope halter which fas tened ber, he started back toward the loor, and, simost miraculously threadng his way through the stalls and borses reached it safely.

"Now, then [Dolly," he breathed. good girk dear D ly take me flome again." And trusting himself entirely to the intelligence of the mare be enped upon her back,

There was a sudden sound of alarm, s tatiling of arms, followed by the command : "Halt 1"

"Go, Dolly," he urged eleming the mare about her neck.

They were the last words he ever ed her, two builets buried themselves

in the boy's back. clinging flagers never relaxed their are not said, for he has no large achold. On out of the town till the counts to collect. country was rest hed. On past the si- There are some men who think leat farm houses, yet still with that we ought to send them the paper forever to the darkness of the world, but open, yes, and filled with the ra-

diance of the next. Wall of the World of Manager Landerthill The dim, gray light of morning looked in at the kitchen window and saw a woman grown years and years moaning before the burned out fire It was the whinny of a borse. She tottered cut to the gate and unclassed the fingers, stiff with death, from the mare's nech. They were scarcely be came up a few hours farer, had not the two, the mother, and the sun who had been blind.

### The Daughter Succeeded in It.

The western North Carolina section of the Richmond & Danville system was built by the State, the largest contract being awarded to Colonel Charles Fisher. The State became bankrupt, and Colonel Fisher lost all he had put int his work. His daughter bravely set out to repair the family fortunes by writing stories, and it is to the disaster which overtook her father's contracting operations that we owe the novels and sketches of Southern life which bear the signature of Christian Reid-New York World.

#### Two Bulers,

"The Bible is so strict and old fush oned," said a young man to a gray haired friend, who was advising him to study God's word if he would learn how to live. There are pleaty of books written now-a-days that are moral soough in their teaching, and do not and one down as the Bible."

The old merchant turned to his lesk and took out two ru ers, one of which was slightly beut. With each of there he ruled a line, and sile tly handed the ruled paper to his compan-

"Well," said the lad, "what do you

"One Boe is not straight and true, is it? When you mark out your path in I.f. do not take a prooked rule,-Christian Worker,

Westing, Malitia, Indignition and Dillement take 1203 HTTLES. It care taken to the second to be all deal tandicine. Out the accusion.

Efence Tabules have come to stay, Emmis Tal-night for some street niputs Tabules purity the black.

south for improvement, I certainly would not take the occasion of my marriage for it," remarked a single

"Why," enquired Mr Banything else."

Merchant to a young man who wantembankment twelve feet high. Siuned a situation: "What are your powned and bewildered, he lay for some
ers of self denial?"

minutes more dead than alive. When Young man: "If I want a new suit be had recovered enough to feel that of clothes and haven't the money, I

"I lave l'quor, buf, from pru lential reasons, I don't drink it."

"You will do," said the merchant; "I'll give you the place." We were discussing the subject of matrimony with a friend in our office

be other day, and in the course of our remarks, we said, matrimony was like Jeremlah's figs.
'How were they," he enquired.

"The good were very good; the bad too sour to give to the pige;" we told him, and cited him to the 24th chapter of Jeremiah to sust in us. "I will look it up," he said,

We then told him we had given the substance, but not the language of the Scripture.

This is True.

Every county needs a first-class newspaper. The only way to have it is for people to give it their support In the past it has been difficult to make collections for the paper. It is difficult now. Many subscribers wait for us to go to see them before they pay. It does not pay to collect subscriptions that way. If a man sells an article for several dollars it may pay him to go see his customers to make cull ctions, but no man can cee the subscri-

bers of a weekly paper and do justice to the paper. There is also a class of men who will pay their store accounts and other bills but full to pay their subscriptions, spoke. As D lly sprang out in the but fail to pay their subscriptions darkness a velley of musketry followmakes no difference to the newspaper. They forget that the editor cannot On sped the faithful Dolly, but the make a living if these small accounts

an editor can live on air, or receive support from party leaders or make draws on campaign funds and get support from other sources. All of which is a great mistake. Not a dollar Ens the Conrier ever received from such sources since the present management ssumed control. We rely entirely apod the patronage of the people for ur support, and earnestly request that the friends of the paper exert themselves to extend the usefulness of the paper by encouraging their friends and neighbors to subscribe and pay for the paper in advance.-Exchange.

An Amusing Incident,

onville (Va.) Times, Several years ugo Judge J. D. Black well was trying to impeach the evier's court of Danville, and for that pur pose Billy Archer, a colored employee of the Times, was put on the stand.

"What is your opinion of the veracl; y of the witness, who has just testi-fled?" said sudge Blackwell. "I don't know what you mean by

that, sir," replied Billy. "Would you believe the witners on oath ?"

"He is a powerful liar off cath, sir don't know what he is on oath." We have published this before; but we think it will bear publishing again. A String of Conundruma

Why is a florge thunderstorm like an plon? Because it is peal -f.er peal. Why does an old maid never play the volin? She doesn's know how to catch the bow (heau).

est by going to the wall? Paperhaugers, How should weeping willows be p'suted ? In tiers

What glass of tradesmen succeed

Why is a proud girl like a music box? Why Is love like a Scotch- Plats ? Because it is all stuff and often cross-

What three letters git othe name of a mous Roman General? C. P. O.

As the time of the flood, where did Nuch been the bees? In the Ark-

When a lady falpis what flours ould you loing ber? You must bring hes two. What consolation has a bomely girl? She will be a premy old one if she lives

ong coong! .- Arthur's New Ho

hives (archives).

eautify the garden of the soul as rooted out, and the graces and an iles of life are merificed for the bril and glittering veneer of a false empty rocial pollsh that is put on

The Demograt speaks of no partieu lar is dividual, but refers to all young

lar i. dividual, but refers to all young people generally.

As to young int iss, we fear that the unswer cannot be given that they read very widely. From some observation and from what others say who dare to put their thoughts on this subject into print, we are inclined to believe that young ladies too often neglect the negligible. complishment that comes from reading good books and papers for the imagined advantage of searing glittering jewels and attire that is altogether be-

Indoes not take a casual observer long to decide whether a young lady's attention is given most to the thought of what impression she will make with her pretty drow and graceful carriage and a few will conned pitrases of 'society urage," or wether she has that deep-scated nobility of soul which o nes from a well-trained and well stored mind.

The graceful carriage and the pretty dress are very becoming and not to be condemned. The more graceful a lady can show herrelf the batter and the more fastily she dresses the better; provided, she does not place too high on estimate on those as her best necomplishments. They elicit pleasant remarks and real admiration times; but a woman may be se grace-ful as the swan and dress like a queen all to little real advantage if a knowledge of her true capacity reveals the fact that she is light-headed,

Even a beautiful smattering of music annot save a young lady from disappointing those who otherwise would admire her when it is learned that her genral int dectual accomplishments in been neglected. H weever much we may dress or her graceful, ghding steps, we admire her all the more if she by conversation and otherwise that she has a good stock of what is known as

comes from a knowl d. e of other perple, which is not all learned by personal observation, but is largely learned bink by reading and study. We admire the berself helpful to her mother and the household generally ; but there is all the more in her to at ract and charm if she proves to be -industrious intere tually as well as otherwise. It is the really intelligent and sensible giel that the sensible man addresses when he goes in search of a wife. It is the really intelligent girl that makes the best and most lasting impression on alrang-ers. O, her things may allast and doze for a day, but the young weman who makes the most lasting and desirable impression on all whote she met to is the one who thinks something and thinks it intelligently and thinks

> In short, a young lady who does not put as much of her time as she can to useful reading, is making in great mistake, which is the far away future she may realize with a regres that will ever help to furrow her checks with the marks of premature age. The cares and responsibilities of home life will, one of these days, fa 1 upon the young women who guily and thought-le-ely fritter away their time. Bright youth so I young, J yous life to a most opportune se won in which to store the mind with knowledge which will be a ground-work on which may be built in the future a real home happiness and usefutors that can hever come to one who does not make the best po use of the time as it passes,

Young ladies expuot do better than to read books that are elevating and to read current, literature in magazines and papers that are clean and hightoned is their expressions. Even the items in the isical papers may be read and remembered to great advantage The reading of young men will be considered in a furtire tenne,

The Oldret Dressmakers' Bill.

The oldest dressmakers' bill in the world has been discovered on a Chal-dean tablet, daing 2800 B. U. it has an entry of "ninety two pure yes mente for the priests." Among items are "ten white robes of the T le, eight robes of the house of his larly, teo collars of the house of he indy, ten pair of pull collars, two wiscolers, and four sont d rolers, "two winders," probably sourist binding about the mast. Referent the oldest account of this sort may blot dating ov r 1400 B, C-