

# Milton Chronicle.

BY C. N. B. EVANS.

Power is always Stealing from the Many to the Few.

\$3 PER ANNUM.

NEW SERIES

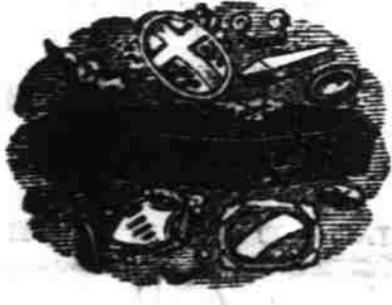
MILTON, CASWELL COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPT. 2, 1869.

VOL. 2: NO. XXVII

## UNDERTAKING.

THE undersigned has removed to his old stand above the post office, where he will carry on the

UNDERTAKING  
BUSINESS,  
in all its branches



HEAVENLY FINISH  
Metal or Wood  
COFFINS

of any description, at short notice and on as reasonable terms as can be had anywhere.

Will attend in person with Hearses to all Burials in town or country.  
All kinds of Cabinet Work made to order.  
C. R. MARTIN.  
Feb 10, '69. Successor to Martin & Covey.

**I. P. RAINES,**  
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**FRUITS**  
Fancy Goods, Cigars, Toys, &c.  
MAIN STREET,  
Mrs. Harrington's Old Stand,  
DANVILLE, V. A.  
March, 1869.

## Joy to the Afflicted!

Piles can now be Permanently CURED.

BY applying in person or by letter to Dr. J. B. THAXTON, Milton, N. C. Give description of case with any constitutional disorder accompanying the disease. By enclosing \$5 and 3 cents postage stamp, and you will insure prompt attention.

Any amount of certificates of cure can be furnished. Many cases have been cured of 25 years standing. Relief generally had in 35 hours. I have cured infants three weeks old. January 21, '69.

## GRAVES' New Warehouse.

Price's Lot, Danville, Va.

WE take pleasure in informing our friends that we have completed our New Warehouse, which for convenience of situation, construction and its Fine Sky-Light cannot be excelled in this market. We have an excellent Warehouse-Yard, where your stock will be perfectly secure. We have also a good house for our customers to sleep in. We have associated with us, Mr. WM. T. LAW, so long and favorably known to the planters around Danville, as to need no recommendation. We take pleasure in returning our thanks to our friends for the very liberal support we have received, and hope by personal attention to our business, to continue to merit and receive the patronage of our friends and the public.

WM. P. GRAVES,  
THOS. R. McDEARMAN  
WM. T. LAW.

Danville January, 1869

MAY HARRALSON, J. D. PAYLOR, J. M. WINSTEAD  
Late of  
Yanceyville, Thomasville Roxborough  
N. C. N. C. N. C.

## HARRALSON, PAYLOR & CO, TOBACCO Commission Merchants

No. 10 Hollingsworth's Block,

MACON, GA.

April 16, 1869. 6m

## MILLNER'S WAREHOUSE. DANVILLE VIRGINIA.

Is in good repair—Skylights—side windows and doors. On Main Street and in the most business part of town. We have good stalls and troughs, fire and water furnished gratis to all persons visiting our house. Liberal advances made on all tobacco in the Warehouse.

J. C. MILLNER—Auctioneer with an experience of thirty years,  
May 6, 1y

## NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving a well selected stock of Spring and Summer Goods, which we offer for sale as cheap for cash as they can be bought at any establishment South, consisting in part of Staple and fancy dry Goods,

Notions, and white Goods,  
HATS and CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,  
Upper and sole Leather  
Hardware and Crockery,  
also Bacon, and Lard.

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses and everything usually found in a first class retail country store  
M 20 '69 tf

HOLDER & HINES.

## SALT!

70 Sacks of Marshels Salt for sale in lots to suite purchasers.

DAVID PATTERSON,  
Agent for Girst & Lisberger.

August 17 '69.

## THE MILTON CHRONICLE

MILTON, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 2, 1869

### Fancy Rag Ball at Skunk's Hollow

—LOCAL ON THE HIGH FERLU TEN—Grand Ball—Description of Characters—From the Staunton Virginian.

The severe drought—the baked earth—the powdered dust—or the frey beams of the golden monarch of day, did not in the least deter "Local" from vaulting upon the sharp back of a rickety old mare, borrowed from a half starved farmer, and starting off toward the flourishing settlement of Skunk's Hollow, in answer to the flattering invitation of the Committee of arrangements of the Grand Fancy Rag ball given by the jolley proprietor of the tavern for a charitable purpose—i. e. putting money in his pocket.

As we approached the settlement, the balmy breezes laden with the perfume of hog-pens and rotten carcasses of starved cattle, came creeping through the umbrageous so far as the shadows of their skeleton form were cast upon the crisped and yellow grass. Nimble Joe, the Paganini of the neighborhood was already at work on his rustic cremona, and ragged little urcbins, black and white, danced merrily on the piazza to the good old tune of 'cooncy in the hollow.' Our reception was in that good old fashioned Virginia style so characteristic of olden times—but now almost out of use—a rough shake of the 'cornstealer' and an invitation to take a 'sniffer of torch-light.'

As the twinkling stars of evening began to peep through the copper colored sky, the company commenced assembling in the ample barn! the floor of which had been swept as clean as a paunbroker's conscience. Girls fat and lean, tall and short were there from all parts of the neighborhood, and looked as blooming as a dish of bacon and snaps. The men were not exactly the chivalry of the Old Dominion—but they represented the hard-fisted fighters of the good old State. The elbow of Nimble Joe, as if worked on by a current of galvanism began to move rapidly over the pussy's entrals, and, as if by magic, a rhythmic and corresponding action was given to the nether limbs of the vast assemblage, and the dance commenced. It was an old-fashioned break-down and caused the steam to rush through the roof-openings with the sound of a steam whistle. The dance was enjoyed by every body, and the rags streamed out like pennons of Poverty. Among the characters sustained we have only time and space to name the following—

'An Irish washwoman,' Miss Patsy Scroggins, of Skunk's Hollow—dress, a tattered turkish turban, sprinkled with rusty spangles; white tarletan trimmed with roses, white top boots and brass spurs. Hair a la chivoux de fries. Complexion florid.

'Little Barefoot'—Miss Sallie Muggins, of Scrabbletown. The tin helmet of Jean d'Arc; dress of pink satin with a maroon underskirt—red slippers—stockings rattle-snake—pumpkin chignon and boxing gloves. Character well sustained.

'Mag Merrilies'—Widow Snodkins, of Sawdust Mills. Blonde, rather inclining to en bon point.—Dress, an Indian skull-cap, turkey-buzzard feathers—rusty breast-plate ermine profuse—tattered carrot-colored underskirts and piebald stockings.

'Lady Macbeth'—Miss Polly Snooks, of Sandy Bottom. This young lady, six feet in her stockings, was the wonder and admiration of a host of admirers. Her hair was dressed in the antique style of the Elizabethian era, as near heaven as possible.

Tarietanskirt colore de rose; buf-falo skin body shinpasters. Helmet, shield and breastplate of Helen of Troy and cavalry boots.

'Bohemian Gipsy'—Miss Casandra Popkins, of Popkinsville. Seal-skin skirt, tri-colored body—staves covered with playing cards; pink slippers; hair in three plaits—sword and spear.

'Queen of Night'—Mrs. Mollie Snobs, of Snakehole. This charming widow, though 'fat and forty,' was, to all appearance the youngest and fairest in the assemblage. She has a fine farm well stocked, and is a good haul for any adventurer. Her dress was white muslin—trimmed with tobacco leaves, mushrooms and snake grass. A blazing sun ornamented her saffron colored locks, and she carried the first ripe 'roasting ear of the season under her arm. Long may she wave!

We have to apologize to the many sweet girls and stately matrons who we are compelled to pass over for want of space—not inclination. Many of our readers object to reading accounts of such affairs. We will end with a notice of some of the sterner sex.

### AN APPARITION

We have been placed in possession of the details of a story which we should treat as the workings of a disordered imagination were it not clear-headed and collected gentlemen assure us of their truth. They are, substantially, as follows—

During the storm that preceded the eclipse a fire-bird about the size of a full grown gray eagle, perched itself on the jackstaff of the steamer Gen. Anderson. Its shape was well and sharply defined, and from its outlines there emanated constant luminous or phosphorescent rays or jets.—When this strange apparition perched upon the jack-staff, and how it disappeared, are not known to a single individual on the boat: We were at first disposed to believe it an optical illusion, but this idea was dissipated by the assurance that it maintained its position during an interval of 15 or 20 minutes—a sufficient length of time to allow of a deliberate view and study of all the details. The entire crew on watch saw it, the more superstitious portion declaring it an ill omen. This portion, firmly believing that the fiery visitor came to warn them of the burning of the boat, came ashore at Cairo, in a state of almost pitiable trepidation, feeling that they had made a narrow escape indeed. What this ignigenous object was we shall not attempt to say. It is something new in the history of island navigation. Nearly every astonishing marine 'yarn' we ever read was embellished with a description of luminous balls of light that settled on the tips of the mainmast; but well defined and undoubted firebirds on the jack-staffs of the Mississippi steamers have been preserved for this age of earthquakes, eclipses, meteors, and unnatural wonders generally.

Cairo Bulletin

A young man in St. Mo., has commenced a suit against a young lady for obtaining new goods under false pretences. The articles in question were presents made during an engagement now broken off.

Two deaths in Cincinnati Saturday from heat.

Calvin Longston, a Kentucky 22 years old, confesses eight murders.

A city telegraph company is being organized in New York. Messages are to be delivered in any part of the city within fifteen minutes.

George Wilson, the supposed robber of Prouchet's diamonds in St. Louis recently, has been discharged. His wife is still under going examination.

Gov. Baker, of Indiana, is to appoint delegates from Indiana to the St. Louis convention for the removal of the capital, which meets next October.

The new Memphis Theatre opens on the 27th of september with Arrah na Pogue.

G. W. Ford, of Memphis, Tenn., has purchased 3,900 acres of land in the town of Islip, Long Island, with the intention of erecting a village.

### Sawed Off

One day a gentleman called at the store of Mr. Raiph Hardman with a violin-box under his arm. He purchased a neck-tie, for which he paid fifty cents, and then asked permission to leave his box while he did a few errands down town. Old Hardman—a dealer in new and second-hand clothing—had no objection.

'It is a violin,' which I prize very highly. It was given me by an old Italian that died at my father's house. I beg you will be careful of it, sir.'

Mr. Hardman promised, and the owner of the precious violin departed.

Towards noon, while the old clothing dealer was very deeply engaged in the work of selling a suit of shoddy for bang-up Prussian Tricott, a stranger entered the store—a remarkably well dressed man; with a distinguished look. The violin-box was in sight upon the shelf, and as no one was near to prevent, the newcomer slipped around and opened the box and took out the instrument—a very dark-hued and an ancient looking one.

'Hall!' cried Hardman, when he heard the sound of the violon. 'Wnat for you touch dat, eh?'

The stranger explained that he was a professor—that he was a leader of an orchestra and that he could never see a violin without trying it. And then he drew the bow across the strings, playing a passage of a fine old German waltz.

'My soul!' he cried, after he had run his fingers over the instrument awhile, 'this is the best violin I ever saw! There is not a better in the city—a perfect genuine old Cremona! I will give you a hundred dollars for it.'

Hardman said it was not his, 'I will give you a hundred and fifty—two hundred.'

Mr. Hardman was forced to explain how the violin came to be left in his store.

'I must have the violin if money will buy it. When the owner returns you will ask him to meet me here at 6 o'clock. If he cannot do that, tell him to call at the office of the treasurer of the Academy of Music and inquire for the director of the orchestra. Will you do it?'

Hardman said he would.

'But,' suggested the stranger, 'you need not tell the man what I have said about this violin, nor what I have offered, because he may have no idea of what a treasure he possesses. You will be careful and circumspect.'

The stranger went away, and Ralph Hardman reflected. In the course of an hour the owner of the violin returned and asked for his box. But the shoddy man had been captivated by the golden bait.

What would the gentleman sell his violin for?

At first the gentleman would not listen to the proposition; but after a deal of talk he confessed that he himself was not a professor, and could not well afford to keep such a valuable instrument.

He would sell it for one hundred and seventy-five dollars—not a penny less.

Ralph Hardman paid the money, and became the legal possessor of the violin, ready to take anywhere from three hundred to five hundred dollars from the director of the orchestra, as he might be able.

But the director did not come. At the end of a week Hardman carried the violin to a professional friend and asked him what was its real value.—His friend examined it and said:

'Two dollars and a half without the box.'

Ralph Hardman was strongly of the opinion that the gentleman who left the violin in his care was a swindler, and that the director was a partner in the business, and that, together, they had made him their victim. That night shoddy was marked up ten per cent.

The railroad between Windsor and Annapolis, N. S., will be formally opened by the Governor General to-day.

Hon. Frank Sherman, several times Mayor of Chicago and owner of the Sherman House of that city, is dangerously ill.

M. H. Sanford has matched his filly Stamps against the celebrated Narragansett for \$10,000, two miles, at Baltimore, September, 1870

Hon. A. C. Shortridge, Superintendent of the City Schools of Indianapolis, Ind., has resigned. He has held the position for five years.

A large amount of wheat is being shipped from Boonville, Mo., to St. Louis,

### FRANK LESLIE.

He Seeks a Divorce, Which is Not Granted.

The famous case of Mr. Frank Leslie, the publisher, vs. Sarah Ann Leslie, his

fire department.  
The cotton worm is making havoc with cotton fields in the Southern States.  
A large number of buildings are being erected in America's Ga.  
The crop of St. Landry Parish, for 1869, is estimated at \$2,500,000.  
The trotting track at the fair grounds, near Richmond, is being regraded.  
Iron ore has been found in Vamis Valley, Ga., with 95 per cent. of iron ore.  
A fire is raging in the forest near the Flower of Hundred, Prince George county, Va.  
Northern capitalists are about starting an extensive shoe factory in Helena, Arkansas.  
The lankings along the Missouri river are all crowded with wheat awaiting shipment.  
The colored voters of West Florida are unanimous against annexation to Alabama.  
Fayetteville, N. C., is raising money by subscription to purchase a steam fire engine.  
Among the attractions at the Hot Springs, Ark., are occasional bear fights and gander pullings.  
The Rideau canal has been repaired and navigation is resumed.  
The National Educational Convention is in session at Trenton, N. J.  
A bale of the new crop of cotton, from Alabama, was received in Memphis yesterday.  
The Hamill and Coulter boat-race, at Pittsburg, is fixed for Thursday instead of Friday.  
Work has been commenced on the Indiana end of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad.  
The Pope has decided to hold a universal exhibition of Christian art in Rome next year.  
A company has been incorporated in San Francisco to work the iron mines of California.  
Betting in London yesterday on the international boat race was five to two on the Oxonians.  
Mr Forbes, of New York, who has been in Madrid some time, in the interest of Cuba, has returned home.  
The Democrats of Wyoming Territory have nominated S. F. Nuckoles, of Cheyenne; for Delegate to Congress.