

Table with columns: Train No., West Bound, East Bound, Time, Station.

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DR. J. C. McCUBBINS, Surgeon Dentist, Salsbury, N. C.
Office in Cole building, second floor, next to Dr. Campbell's. Opposite D. A. Atwell's hardware store, Main street. 24-ly.

Table with columns: SOUTHBOUND, NORTHBOUND, Station, Time.

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SLEEPING-CAR SERVICE.
On trains No. 50 and 51, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Atlanta and New Orleans, via Montgomery, Washington and New Orleans. On trains No. 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro, via Durham, Raleigh and Winston-Salem.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE, GREENSBORO, N. C.
THE SIXTY-NINTH SESSION OF this well equipped and prosperous Institution will begin on the 25th DAY OF AUGUST, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Having qualified as Administrators of the estate of J. D. Gaskill, deceased, we hereby notify all persons having claims against his estate or against the late firm of J. D. Gaskill, to present them to us on or before the 27th day of July, 1888, or this notice will be placed in our hands for recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment. Salsbury, N. C., June 26, 1888.

THE "CAMERON" Steam, Air and Vacuum Pumps, Vertical and Horizontal of every variety and capacity.



THE GRAPE INDUSTRY.
Dropping into the R. & G. freight office a day or two since we found great quantities of grapes awaiting shipment and the billing clerks up to their eyes in work posting up the heavy shipments. These grapes are raised in the immediate section of Raleigh and the industry here has assumed much more important proportions than most people suppose.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.
W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case."

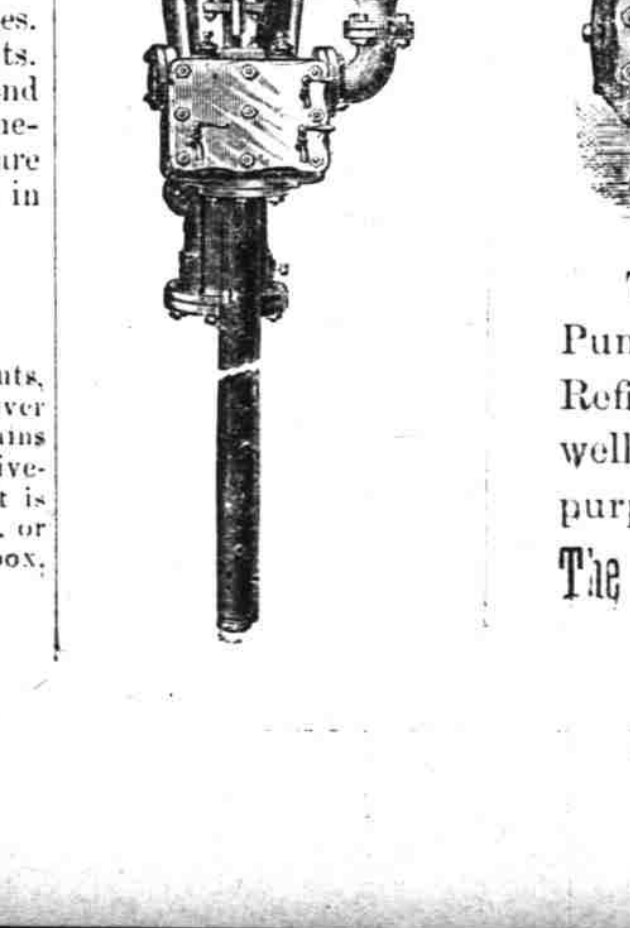
COINCIDENCES.
George Washington died on the last hour of the day, the last day of the week, the last of the year, the last year of the century.

A Woman's Discovery.
"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent."

Catawba Dutch Energy.
The farmers on the South Fork, who had their corn crops almost entirely destroyed by freshets week before last, are not the kind to sit down and mourn over their misfortune.

EXTRAORDINARY Bone Scratching.
Herbert Sperry, Tremont, Ill., had Erysipelas in both legs. Confined to the house six weeks. He says: "When I was able to get on my legs, I had an itching sensation that nearly ran me crazy."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions.



Southern Prosperity.
It is wonderful how fast the South is developing in manufacturing, not only supplying her own wants, but in many products has become a competitor in Northern markets.

LEM HILL'S FUNERAL.
Another of the queer characters in White Horse camp was a man known as Lem Hill. He was as mild as a cucumber and as dull as a hog.

Earth Worms.
In wandering through the fields in the early morning, we often see little heaps of newly disturbed earth, and occasionally catch glimpses of reddish or pink bodies quickly withdrawing into little tunnels in the soil.

Marriage and Divorce in Nebraska.
A double marriage was celebrated in Omaha the other day. Both couples had been married to each other once before, and had afterward intermarried between themselves and this third double marriage restored them to their normal married condition.

Auburn Haired Girls.
All young women possessed of red hair can remember that in the days of their childhood their hair was adorned with a source of mocking merriment to their friends, and the term "sorrel top" or "strawberry blonde" was one of contempt.

Expert Opinion.
There was a serious question under discussion by a group of men in the office of a cozy hotel. "I've got it down fine," was the remark which drifted over to the clerk, who was leaning on the counter.

Changing the Gauge of Nails.
WHEELING, West Virginia, July 24. —At an adjourned meeting of the Western Cut Nail Association here to-day the reduced gauge for nails hitherto adopted was reaffirmed and is now going into general adoption in all cut nail mills in the West.

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Uncle Sandy's Possum.
HOW IT WAS CAUGHT AND EATEN IN "OLE VIRGINNY."
Hon. Henry Persons tells the following story of "Uncle Sandy's" possum, as related to him by O'Neill, a famous negro trader of ante-bellum times, and which describes "possum times, and ending in the language of the "Ole Virginny nigger; writes of the Atlanta (Georgia) correspondent: "Jesso, boss; jesso, says Uncle Sandy, 'dat 'possum an' curious varmint, shore's yer born, yet hit shorely an de sweets of meats."

How you catch 'em, an' cook and eat 'im? Jse jess gwine tor tell you.
"Yer fuss go down dar in the ole pine bet' whar yer clem up about ten years 'go, an' yer cut yer sum'er dem cut lightered roots out de groan' from 'ne er dem stumps; den yer fotchem 'in hum an' set 'em up in de chimney corner fer ter dry twel Sadday night cum. Wen dat night cum's yer jess take dem lightered roots an' split 'em up, an' lites 'em, an' takes yer axe on yer shoulder and goes out de cabin, calls yer dog, an' den goes down de hoss 'at branch."

"Yer go long fer 'bout er hour, en yer tink er aint gwine to kefeh nuffin. Bimeby nar 'bout wen seben stars yer up yonder yer lose yer dog. He done gone fer sho. Yer gits mighty tired. Yer tink fer sho yer aint gwine ler kefeh nuffin.
"Yer gits sleepy an' yer eyes gits nebbly. Yer long way from hom'. Yer start back dar, too, mighty low speered. Yer call an' call dat dog, but he ain' gwine cum no mo'; den yer gets on back towards hom', an' bimeby yer gits dar."
"An' yer dun tuk yer boy Sam wid yer, an' when yer gits in de yard, Sam, he stops little while to listen. Den he say, 'Daddy, I ere dat dog.'
"Yer say, 'Oh hush yer fuss; boy, yer doan know whut yer talking about.'
"But he say 'gin 'Daddy, I do ere dat dog, sho.'
"Well, den yer listens an' 'ers er dog barkin' way off yonder—'pears like five miles off. Yer listens gin and yer 'eres him 'gin, an' dis time 'pears lak he furder off den 'fore."
"Sam say, 'Daddy, less go back.'
"Yer stops en thinks. Yer mighty tired, sho, but de boy begs, yer hatter go. Yer starts. Yer goes on, 'pears lak fore miles, and you dess fall down on er log.
"Yer say, 'Sam, yer fool nigger, I se not gwine er udder step. I doan bleeb dat my dog, an' I doan bleeb de enny 'possum dar, needer.'
"Sam say, 'Wel daddy, ef yer doan, I does, an' I se gwine.'
"Yer, hatter git up an' go. Dat dog barkin on de de saune, an' yer soon gits dar, an' sho nuff, des lak Sam say, de dog is dar, an' dat 'possum is dar, too. De free whar he is up is one er dese little sinhar trees, an' Sam'll soon clem it an' 'fotch der 'possum down by de tail.
"Yer look at her 'possum an' smack yer lips, fer 'e er big fin' fellur. Den yer take 'em an' go rite back hum, and jess 'fore yer git ter de do' yer tak' yer axe handle an' put 'em cross 'e nek and brek 'e nek by pullin' on de tail.
"Den yer take 'em in deouse, an' de ole 'oman done leff great big fire-piece heap full er hick'ry ashes. Yer take de shubble an' opens big hole in dem pile er ashes, and drops dat 'possum in dar, an' wen yer tak' him outer dar, de ha' dress pull off as esasy, an' yer put 'im in sum hot water, and scrapes 'im wid er case-knife, an' he comes 'clem. Den yer tak' 'em out de trails, hang 'em down an' puts 'em way twel Monday mornin'.
"Monday mornin' cum, de ole 'owan tak' 'em out, an' parible 'im good, den she git 'bout er pek er raters' an' slices dem raters, an' piles 'em all over 'im an' den she bakes 'im twel de grease 'un all fer dem raters. Den she tak' 'em out, and puts 'em in de big dish, an' sets 'em on de dinner table wid de raters piled all ober 'im.
"Yer cum ter dinner fum de fiel, and yer walks in an' sets fum de table, but yer doan eat dat 'possum den! No, sah, doan yer eat 'im den! After dinner yer yes des tak' 'em an' dem raters an' sets 'em up in de cupboard.
"Bimeby yer comes hum fum de days hard work for supper. Youse mighty worn out, for yer been working in de fiel all day. Yer sets down outside de cabin do, an' takes yer pipe an' smokes.
"Fore long, Sam say, 'Daddy, supper ready.' Bat yer des set dar, yer doan go in. Yer wait twel de ole 'oman an' de chillun' git fru eaten an' de chillun go off ter bed.
"Den yer knogks der ashes out'n yer pipe an' goes in. Yer mores de lectle squar table front de fire, an' puts yer char close up dar by it.
"Den yer goes ter de cupboard an' gits de 'possum an' raters.
"Yer puts 'em on de table. Yer tells ole 'oman ter go on out. Yer yer locks the do'. Den dar you is. You and de 'possum all by yerself together. Yer froys yer ole hat on de flo, takes yer seat in dat char by de table, an' gits yer sole tar yer god."

Another of the queer characters in White Horse camp was a man known as Lem Hill. He was as mild as a cucumber and as dull as a hog, and no one ever thought of asking his advice or interesting themselves in his affairs. One day he took sick and after a period lasting about three weeks it was seen that he must die. It was deemed best that some one should break the news to him, and so "Judge" Kelso dropped in and said:
"Lem, you are going to turn up your toes before another sunrise."
"The Judge didn't mean to be sudden or unfeeling, but that was his way."
"I guess I am," quietly replied Lem. "Well, that p'int being settled, and no exceptions taken, what last requests have you got to make? We want to do the fair thing, you know, although it's a busy time."
"Kin I hev a funeral?" queried Lem. "You kin."
"Regular procession."
"Yes."
"I don't expect any coffin, of course, but I'd like to hev the affir pulled off reasonably decent. You kin plant me on the hill beside the Frenchman. I guess we won't quarrel."
"Yes, we'll do that, though it's purty tough digging up thar."
"Needn't mind going over a couple of feet," said Lem, "and the fellers with the body had better take the left hand path as they go up; it's easier to climb."
"Got any wealth?" asked the judge after a moment's pause.
"A couple of ounces, mebbe."
"Mighty slim show for a big spread on that, but we can't help it. Well, Lem, it's my busy day, you know, and I must cut this short. Hope you won't take offense."
"Oh, certainly not. Don't neglect work on my account. Sumthin' said at the grave?"
"Just a few words, Lem, and I'll say 'em myself. I'll practice up this afternoon and git some whisky to clear my throat. I want to make a decent job of it."
"What'll you say?"
"Why, that you died happy—have left an aching void—we shall all miss you—cut down in yer prime. I'll lay it on pretty thick."
"Well, I'm sure I couldn't ask for more, and perhaps it's better than I could expect. So long, judge. Go back to your work and I'll go on with my doing."
And the judge left the shanty whistling as was his wont, and Lem had been dead over an hour before word came to us down in the gulch. The funeral came off the next morning, and it has always been a pleasant remembrance with me that the judge did considerably better than he agreed to. He gave two eulogies in place of one, and after the burial he licked one of the men who wouldn't knock off work to attend.—N. Y. Sun.

George Washington died on the last hour of the day, the last day of the week, the last of the year, the last year of the century.
A few years ago the writer noticed in the immediate vicinity of the residence of the late Wendell Phillips in Boston, the somewhat odd coincidence of a broker's sign bearing the firm name of Wendell & Phillips.
A notable sign on one of Boston's busiest streets bearing the remarkable legend, "Cole & Wood, dealers in wood and coal," the members of this firm evidently having an unusually fine perception of the "poetical fitness of things."
A New York lawyer named Doolittle once unwittingly entered into partnership with a brother barrister named Steele, but a singular lack of clients soon became painfully noticeable, and it was found advisable to dissolve, the name of the firm proving altogether too suggestive to prospective patrons.

Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. Thus writes W. C. Hancock & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—"Get a free trial bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co., drug store."

The farmers on the South Fork, who had their corn crops almost entirely destroyed by freshets week before last, are not the kind to sit down and mourn over their misfortune. On Thursday the water reached its highest mark, on Friday the sun came out, on Saturday they put seed corn to soak, on Monday they planted it and in four days it was up, and is now ready for the hay and hoe. Unless another freshet comes along good crops will yet be matured before frost.—Neuton Enterprise.

Herbert Sperry, Tremont, Ill., had Erysipelas in both legs. Confined to the house six weeks. He says: "When I was able to get on my legs, I had an itching sensation that nearly ran me crazy. I scratched them raw to the bones. Tried everything without relief. It was tormented in this way for two years. I then found the 'CLARKE'S EXTRACT OF FLAX (Papillon)' 'SKIN CRE' at the drug store, used it, and 'it has cured me sound and well.'
Clark's Flax Soap has no equal for Bath and Toilet, Skin Cure \$1.00. Soap 25 cents. For sale at John H. Emiss Drug Store.

The evils of a dense population are shown by the results of accidents in China. A fire started at Lu Chow; it was twenty-three hours before it could be gotten under control. Twelve hundred people perished in the flames. Four hundred were killed by accidents. Eighty-seven houses were burnt, and 170,000 people were rendered homeless. These are camping out and are dying like sheep. People there are in each other's way.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Klutz & Co., 31-ly.

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