

Reidsville Times.
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The Reidsville Times.

Facts Alone Can Influence the Minds and Actions of Men.

VOL. 8. REIDSVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883. NO 16

J. A. BOYD, J. W. REID
BOYD & REID,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
WENTWORTH N. C.
Practice in the State and
Federal Courts.

Mr. Boyd will be at Wentworth on every
Monday, and on any other day when desired.
At other times he will be in his law
office in the Bank of Reidsville. Mr. Reid
can be found at all times in the office of the
firm in Wentworth.

Dr. H. W. COLE,
DRUGGIST,
BANVILLE, VA.

W. H. COVEY & CO.,
Undertakers
—AND—
CABINET MAKERS

Metallic and Wood Coffins
Furnished at all hours.
REPARING & UPHOLSTERING
of all kinds.

(Three Doors Below Tyack's Shoe
Store),
CRAGHEAD STREET,
DANVILLE, Va.

Orders by Telegraph promptly attended to.
J. H. Blackwell, John W. Guerrant
THE EAGLE WAREHOUSE.

Reidsville, N. C.
Opens for the sale of
LEAF TOBACCO

On Wednesday Nov. 1st. Our accommodation
is first-class. Mr. G. W. Lea our
auctioneer, fully hear him, he is the cham-
pion in that respect. Mr. T. W. Han-
cock of Rockingham is also with us, and
will be glad to see his friends. We have
had long experience in the largest warehouses
in Danville and believe we can please the
planters. Give the EAGLE a call. We are
yours.
BLACKWELL & GUERRANT,
Oct 26th.

Reid House,
Wentworth, N. C.
This Hotel has been recently refitted
and offers
GOOD ACCOMMODATION

J. B. PARRISH,
—WITH—
L. GREIF & BRO.

WHOLESALE
CLOTHIERS,
Nos. 10 & 12 HANOVER STREET
BALTIMORE M. D.
4ms. Dec. 7-82.

YARBROUGH HOUSE
RALEIGH, N. C.
G. W. BLACKNALL,
Proprietor.

TO SPORTSMEN!
TYACK & DOE,
OF
DANVILLE, Va.

have succeeded in getting the agency for the
Celebrated Hazard Powder
This is the Powder used altogether by the
Creedmoor Marksmen,

And is claimed to be the best by the Sport-
ing men all over the United States. Our
people are fortunate in being able to get it
so near home and at the same price for
which it can be bought at the factory.
Sept 28 th.

To The Trade!

Dr. J. H. GRIFFITH,
(Formerly of Graham, N. C.)

Has located in Greensboro, and offers his
professional services to the city and sur-
rounding country. Also wishes to call the
attention of the public to the fact that he is
doing all Dental work cheaper than ever
before known in the city. All work guar-
anteed to give satisfaction.

My prices are as follows: Gold and Plat-
inum Alloy, \$1.00 each; other filling ma-
terials cheaper; Plate work \$15.00 per
set on Rubber Base; Partial plates, \$1.25
per tooth.

Give me a trial before going elsewhere.
Office on South Elm street. [June 21.]

LAND SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Superior
Court of Rockingham county, we will pro-
ceed to sell on the premises on

Tuesday, July 31st, 1883,

at 12 o'clock, M. a tract of land situated in
said county on the waters of Taft's Creek,
adjoining the lands of the heirs of George
Goode, deceased, containing 50 acres, more
or less, and being the same on which Mrs.
Jane Perdue resides; also, one other tract
of land in said county on which William
Southern resides, on Taft's Creek, adjoining
H. U. York and others, and contains
67 acres, more or less.

TERMS—One-half of the purchase money
cash, and the remainder on a credit of six
months with bond and approved security
and interest at 8 per cent. per annum.

P. B. JOHNSTON,
J. W. REID,
Commissioners.

June 21.

LAND SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Superior
Court of Rockingham county, I shall pro-
ceed to sell at the Courthouse door, in the
town of Wentworth, N. C., on

Monday, July 30th, 1883,

at 12 o'clock, M. a tract of land situated in
Rockingham county, adjoining the lands of
James M. Kallum and others, on Jacob's
Creek, known as the "Fugate Place" and
containing 100 acres, more or less.

Said land is sold for partition upon the
petition of the heirs at law of James Bascom,
deceased. Terms—One-half of the purchase
money to be paid cash, and the remainder
on a credit of six months with bond and ap-
proved security, and interest at the rate of
8 per cent. per annum from date of sale.

JAS. W. REID,
Commissioner.

June 21.

WANTED!

One or two good men to sell the gen-
uine Singer Sewing Machines. Must be
able to give bond with approved security.
This is a good chance to the right men.
Apply at once to
THE SINGER MAN'G CO.,
Danville, Va.

June 21-2.

New Jewelry Store

IN
Danville, Va.

One of the Largest and Most Elegant
Establishments of the kind

In the South.

I refer to the Editor of this paper as to
the
Magnitude and Elegance

of this House.
A large stock of everything usually
kept in the

Largest Jewelry Stores
will be found here such as
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEW-
ELRY OF ALL KINDS, SOLID SIL-
VER, PLATED WARE, &c.

My Work Department

will be a special feature in my business.
All kinds of watch work and jewelry
repairing done in the best possible man-
ner. Watches that have been injured
by incompetent workmen or otherwise,
repaired and made as good as new.
MONOGRAM and all other kinds of

ENGRAVING

done to order. In connection with my
Jewelry Store I have a very extensive

Musical Instrument Department

where all kinds of Musical Instruments
from a

Piano or Organ

down to a Jew's Hair can be found.
Now in store Nine Pianos and Eleven
Organs and other Instruments in the
same proportion.

Jewelry and watches sent C. O. D.
with the privilege of examination before
purchasing.

Correspondence solicited.
You must not fail to call and see my
store when in Danville, whether you
want to purchase or not.

Respectfully
JAS. FRICKER,
2d door above Arlington Hotel,
in Odd Fellows' Building.

PARASOL POETRY.

The pretty maiden made her way
Into the dry goods store;
Her cheeks revealed the rose's sway,
The happy look she wore
Betrayed the fact that she
Had other fish to fry
Than fingered goods
She did not wish to buy.

Apost the stocking stand she went,
The silk department, too;
Back to the rear her steps were bent,
Where were exposed to view
A varied stock of large
And small umbrellas,
In blues and greens and
Poker dots and yellows.

Unto the clerk with the moustache
And slick and shining poll,
She said in manner very rash,
"I want a parasol."
"What color, miss?" with
Melting smile, he said,
She softly answered, "Any,
So it's red."

AN IRISH GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN TOOTH-PULLING.

"Well, Bridget," said Margery,
'how did you get along with the doc-
tuhur?"

"Says I, Och, doctuhur, dear, it's
me tooth that aches entirely, and I
have a mind to have it drawn out, if
it plaze ye!" Says he to me: "Och,
murder, can ye ask me that now?"
Says I, "Sure, have I slept day nor
night these three days!" So thin the
doctuhur tak his iron instrument in a
hurry, with as little consarnment as
Barney would sweep the knives and
forks from the table. "Be aisy, doc-
tuhur says I, 'there's time enough—
you'll not be in such a hurry when
your time comes, I'm thinking.' "Oh,
well," says the doctuhur, "an yer not
ready now you may come to-morrow."

"Indade, doctuhur, I'll not stir from
this side wid this ould tooth alive in
me jaw," says I; "clap on yer pinch-
ers, and mind ye get hault of the
right one—ye may aizily see it by
its achin and jumpin'."

"With that he dabs a razor looking
weapon into me mouth and cut up
me gums, as if it were naught but
ould mate for breakfast. Says I,
'Doctuhur, and what are ye aither?
D'ye want to make an anatomy of a
living cratur?' 'Sit still,' says he,
jammin something, like a corkscrew
into me jaw, and twistin the very
sowl out of me. I sat still because
the murderin thafe held me down
with his knee and the grip of his iron
in me lug. He then gave an awful
pull, hard enough to wring a wet
blanket as dry as gunpowder. Didn't
I think the day of judgment was
come to me? I see the red fire of the
pit! I felt me head fly off my shoul-
ders, and, lookin up, saw something
in the doctuhur's wrenchin-iron. 'Is
that my head you've got there?' says
I. 'No, it's only yer tooth,' he made
answer. 'Maybe it is,' says I, as my
eyes began to open, and by puttin
me hand up I found the outside of
my face on, though I felt as if all the
inside had been hauled out. I had
taken a dollar to pay for the opera-
tion, but I thought I'd just ax him
the price; so I says, 'Doctuhur, how
much may you ax besides the trouble?'
'Fifty cents,' says he. 'Fifty
cents!' says I, 'sure I have not been
submitting three days to that tyrant
tooth for fifty cents! Troth, this same
tooth-pullin is not so very expen-
sive, and I'm much obliged to ye,
doctuhur.'

KILLED WHILE PLAYING BASEBALL.

[Statesville Landmark.]

A student at Davidson College, a
youth from Sumter, S. C., whose name
we haven't learned, was playing base
ball last Friday, when he fell with
great force on his stomach. He suf-
fered a great deal, as a matter of
course, but nothing serious was
thought of the occurrence at the time,
and last Saturday morning he died.
He is the second victim of base ball
among the students of Davidson Col-
lege. Some years ago Mr. Watson
Rumple, a son of Rev. Jethro Rum-
ple, of Salisbury, was struck over
the ear by a ball while engaged in a
game at Davidson, and sustained in-
juries which afterwards proved fatal.

One man, Charles Goodright, owns
a ranch in Texas which is larger than
the whole State of Rhode Island.

THE SAFEST WAY.

The safest and surest way to restore
the youthful color of the hair is furnished
by Parker's Hair Balsam, which is de-
servedly popular from its superior clean-
liness.

A SHEEP IN A SHIRT.

[Nashville American.]

An incident which was both rich
and racy, and quite laughable, actu-
ally did occur near Smyrna, Tennes-
see, a few weeks ago, which was about
as follows: One of our neighbors, Mr.
T. D., sheared the long wool off of
his favorite pet sheep. As the shades
of evening began to gather the air
grew chilly. Mr. D., being a man of
much sympathy, and in order to make
his pet as pleasant as possible, took
a shirt and pulled it over the body of
the sheep and buttoned the collar
around the sheep's neck, and let the
sleeves hang loose, like a pair of
wings. Mr. D.'s faithful dog espied
this wonderful freak of art and nature,
and made battle at the poor creature
at once. The poor sheep jumped the
yard fence and ran for his life. It
ran into the public road just as Mrs.
R. H. Nicholson and her infant child
chanced to be riding by. Her horse
grew frightened, and ran for several
hundred yards, but, as fate would
have it, she remained firm in her saddle,
and neither she nor the child was
hurt. On the following morning this
wonderful, celebrated sheep made its
appearance in Joe Derberry's field,
where its visit caused a general stamp-
ede; where the snapping of trace-
chains and knocking down fences,
and the word "Whoa! whoa! whoa!"
bursting from the mouths of plough-
boys, made music in the air. During
the day Mr. D. was seen hunting a
sheep that could be easily identified,
because it had a shirt on.

A DANGEROUS AMUSEMENT.

In a party in St. Joseph, Mo., was
a young man, "noted for his brilliant
conversational powers," and a beau-
tiful girl "from one of the upper
counties;" and in the course of a
struggle for the possession of a trike-
ket "the girl sank her ivory teeth
into the fleshy part of the young
man's arm." He politely concealed
his pain till he returned home, when,
on removing his garments, blood was
found trickling from the wound.—
Next morning the lacerated arm was
found swollen to twice its natural
size, and he was laid up for several
days. The St. Joseph paper, in re-
lating the incident, refers to another
and worse one of a similar nature
that occurred at Cape Girardeau a
few years ago, in which a young gen-
tleman actually died from a playful
bite on his thumb by a young lady.
The paper remarks: "It frequently
happens that the bite of a woman is
poisonous."

DANGER OF LONG SKIRTS.

[Exchange.]

The danger of long skirts is advanced on
the belief that it was a woman who
first stumbled and fell in the jam on
the Brooklyn bridge. In this con-
nection it is said, too, that the stum-
bling of a woman caused the fatal
block at the Brooklyn Theatre in
1876, and the same cause is assigned
to the fatal block in a Catholic church
a few years ago. And so it seems, in
all our accidents, since the time of
Madam Eve, we put the blame on the
woman, and that no matter what
may happen, a woman is still "at
the bottom," as poor creature, she really
was in this panic, and, in most others,
with a great heap of sturdy men piled
on top of her.

POOR CARLOTTA.

The ex-Empress Charlotte of Mex-
ico, sister to the King of the Belgians,
is in a much more tranquil state of
mind than formerly. Her splendid
black hair has whitened, but her health
is good, and she has recovered from
the attack of madness which followed
her being told of the execution of
Maximilian. She is very fond of mu-
sic, spending many hours in playing
duets with one of her maids of honor,
and also shows much interest in her
garden. When the weather is fine
she walks a great deal in the park
surrounding her Chateau de Bouchant,
and plays with a dog which the
Queen of the Belgians one day re-
sued from some boys who were tor-
menting it, and gave it to her sister-
in-law.

A NEW YORK SENSATION.

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instrument of death or of punish-
ment. Miss Leonard is young and
very pretty. Mrs. Smith is 42, but
fine looking and vivacious. Is this a
specimen of "our best society?"

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER.

AWFUL FATE OF A MAN WHO THOUGHT
HE COULD DO IT.

The man who knows how to run a
newspaper came into the office yea-
rterday. He sat down in the chair,
and pulled all the exchanges into his
lap, and began his criticism.

"I ought to have been an editor,"
said he, "just to show you fellows
how easy it is to run a newspaper.—
Why don't you pitch into the com-
mon council? People want some kind
of excitement. Give the police thun-
der for not attending to business. It
will wake the people up. Caesar,
wouldn't I make it hot for 'em if I had
anything to do with a paper!"

"S'pose you run this office for two
hours to suit yourself?"

"All right. Just let me do it. I'll
show you the hottest article you ever
saw. Give me the pencil."

We left him sitting in the editorial
chair. We met Jim Jones, a driller
from Alamaggozelum.

"Where's the editor?" said he.

"Up stairs at his desk," was the re-
ply.

Jones had blood in his eyes, and
he bounded up two steps at a time,
while we waited at the foot of the
stairs for developments. In about
two minutes we saw the dictionary
fly out of the upper window, then
there was a sound as of a chair be-
ing smashed, followed by loud yells,
and in two seconds more the door
flew open and the would-be editor
came rolling down stairs.

"What's your hurry?" we asked, as
he flew by us. "Sit down and tell us
how to run a newspaper," we contin-
ued, as he struck the sidewalk.

But he never stopped. He just flew
across the sidewalk and fell in the
gutter. And such a sight! His
nose was knocked ~~acrosswise~~, one eye
was black as a thunder-cloud, his
hair stood on end, his coat was ripped
down the back, and one sleeve torn
out. Jones was coming down the
stairs, and the would-be editor jump-
ed and ran up the railroad with Jones
close at his heels, yelling, "I ain't
the editor," at every jump he took.
He hasn't returned. We fear his
youthful dream of running a newspa-
per has been nipped in the bud by
the frost of adverse circumstances.

MY ANGEL.

[New Haven Register.]

Just stroll around to back kitchen
doors on Monday, if you want to see
how pretty she is. There she stands,
queen of the wash-tub, princess of
the clothes-wringer. Watch her as
she plays a light *pianissimo* solo on
the washboard, ever and anon increas-
ing to *crescendo*, and occasionally
bursting out in a *staccato* movement
that rips the buttons off the wrist-
bands. Her hands are parboiled, her
elbows dumpled, her face redolent
with sudsy steam. If she hastily
wipes her hands on her apron and
scoots out of sight, bid her a lasting
good-bye. But if she rests with her
hands on her hips and bids you "good
morning" in a cheery tone—"don't
linger a great while. She means to
give you a dose of warm water, just
as soon as you get near enough.—
Call on her in the evening, and if she
can't play the piano as well as she
does the washboard, never mind. Go
ahead. Say your little say.

A SHOWER OF BIRDS.

[Davenport Gazette.]

A remarkable phenomenon occur-
red at Independence, Iowa, during a
heavy thunder-storm on the night of
the 1st inst. Many were aroused by
a pelting against the windows, and
supposed it to be hail; others thought
it was caused by bats. But the next
morning thousands of birds were
found all over the city, some dead
and some alive. Wherever a door
had been open the place would be full
of them. It was a literal shower of
birds, and how and whence came
they? In size the birds were a trifle
larger than a snow bird, and their
color was much like that of a quail.
No such bird was ever seen there.—
One theory is that they were drawn
into the vortex of a southern cyclone
and carried as far as Independence,
where they were dropped.

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JOB PRINTING
We are doing all kinds Job Printing
SUCH AS
POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CARDS,
Letter Heads, Envelopes, &c.
Executed with neatness and on short
notice. Prices reasonable

DR. ROBINSON'S STORY OF THREE DEACONS.

[New York Sun.]

The Rev. Dr. Charles Robinson
preached to the young people of his
congregation last evening, in the
Presbyterian Memorial Church, on
"Lying in Business." "In my thir-
ty years' ministry," said he, "I have
seen many men ruined and many
characters blasted by adherence to the
theory that a successful business can-
not be conducted on a purely Chris-
tian and honest basis. The three
deacons who sat with me when I took
my first communion, and examined
me as to my fitness to receive the
sacrament, afterward fell in a crash
of dishonesty. The first cheated as
President of a bank. The second
followed in the same steps and blew
his brains out with a pistol. The
third fled in disgrace. Their ruin
began, with some small departure from
strict honesty in their dealings. Oth-
ers have met the same fate by the
same course. But I never saw or
heard of a merchant or a seam-
stress who was ruined by strict ad-
herence to Christian principle in
business—not one."

A NEW STYLE OF DUEL.

On Monday morning last, a Mr.
Meares, of Wilmington, N. C., and
Mr. Hoffman, of South Carolina, met
by agreement at Harrisburg, near
Charlotte, and fought a peculiar kind
of duel about a young lady, to whom
both were paying attentions. No
weapons were used, but according to
agreement, they fought a regular
slugging match with their fists, and
pummelled each other for sixteen
minutes by the watch, when both,
bloody and bruised, fell to the ground.
Their seconds lifted them to their feet
and urged them to renew the fight,
but both acknowledged that they were
satisfied, whereupon they shook hands
and declared the matter settled. The
Charlotte Journal-Observer, from
which we obtain the above facts, was
not advised as to the good the fight
did either of the participants, who were
sorely bruised, clawed and scratched,
nor as to whether the young lady,
who lives at King's Mountain, was
aware of the desperate proceedings of
her lovers.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A most shocking murder and
suicide have just occurred at Vincennes,
Indiana. Charles Pollock, a young
man of very rich family, had a lovely
young wife aged 18. They had been
married but a short time. Pollock
got on a drunk, kept it up for some
days, went home at night, bid his
mother and father good bye, went up
to his bed room, found his wife asleep,
put his arm around her neck and shot
her to death, and then killed himself.
He is said to have been devotedly
attached to her, and even that night
was heard speaking of her in endear-
ing terms. It is thought that being
somewhat crazed with liquor he de-
termined to kill himself and having to
leave his wife resolved to kill her al-
so. The account is one of the most
saddening ever published.

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