

REIDSVILLE TIMES.

Facts Alone Can Influence the Minds and Actions of Men.

VOL. IX

REIDSVILLE, N. C., SEPTEMBER, 12, 1884.

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Table with 4 columns: 2 wks., 3 wks., 4 wks., 12 mos. and 4 rows of rates for different ad sizes.

Local Notices 10 cents a line for first insertion, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver.

A Sufferer from Headache writes: "AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion."

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro., Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 8, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numerous instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles \$5.

Dr. H. W. Canada.

DENTIST.

I have opened a dental office over Terry & Co's store and offer my professional services to the people of Reidsville and surrounding country on the most reasonable and satisfactory terms.

I will be in Reidsville the 1st Tuesday in every month and remain four days. May 22 1y

Reid House,

Wentworth, N. C

This Hotel has been recently refitted finished and offers GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS

Dr. Jno. W. Smith,

DRUGGIST,

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

June 6-1y

A. V. BOYD, I. 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.

REIDSVILLE MALE ACADEMY.

Full session will open August 18th 1884. Rates of tuition \$10.00, 12.50, 15.00 and 20.00 per session due quarterly in advance.

GEO. R. McNEILL, Principal.

WANTED

100,000 pounds of Dried Fruit of all kinds for which I will pay the highest market prices in Cash Trade.

POETRY.

WIDDER GREEN'S LAST WORDS.

"I'm goin' to die!" says the Widder Green. "I'm goin' to leave this airthly scene: It ain't no place for me to stay In such a world as 'tis to-day."

Down to Brakhamsted to see her son, Great Jerusalem can't I stir Without a-rasin' some feller's fur?

Like everything else under the sun, It used to be solemn and slow— Praise to the Lord from men below:

But law! I'm old. I'd better be dead When the world's a-turnin' over my head.

Spirit's talkin' like ternal fools, Bibles kicked out o' destrict schools, Crazy creturs a-murderin' round—

DEFERRED COMMUNICATION.

PIEDMONT SPRINGS, N. C.

AUG 25th, 1884.

Messrs Editors:—Owing to the lack of accommodation at the Springs, and the unusual large number of visitors here this season, a goodly number of them have had to stop at Danbury a distance of 24 miles from the Springs.

There are three stores of general merchandise, one Drug Store one church, (Methodist) and 2 Hotels that have accommodated as many as 300 visitors this season.

The adage "it never rains but it pours," was verified here last evening for it was indeed a glorious rain accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning and deafening thunder, as much to the delight and profit of the tillers of the soil as to the chagrin and vexation of the visitors here, in fact the refreshing showers here for the past week made vegetation look richer and the cereal crops more promising.

The mountains look grander and more beautiful this summer than ever before, and I enjoy the pleasure of beholding in reality the cloud capped mountains so often and so graphically described by prose and poetic authors, but the clouds have rolled by and the bright sunshine of to-day removes all feelings of depression and the scene has changed as if by magic from one of gloom and dulness to one of brightness and vivacity as indicated by the sunshine faces you see on every side and the groups of merry and happy children to be seen in different places engaged in their frolic and innocent plays. To

those who contemplate visiting the mountain resorts, either for pleasure or recreation, or for health and restoration, I would say that they have every enjoyment here which the pleasure seeker can desire in the way of sweet music, rambles on foot, buggy drives and scenery and every promise of improvement and restoration for the invalid, in the pure and invigorating atmosphere and the wonderful health restoring virtues of these celebrated mineral waters, and last but not least, many beautiful blushing maidens, from all over North Carolina and Va., whose bright eyes and bewitching smiles have made captives of many young and handsome gents.

Among the sterner sex we have worthy and distinguished members of the bar, medical and commercial professions. But I must tell you of a trip to Moore's Knob and Cascade yesterday at 1 o'clock a party of four gentlemen and three ladies (among whom I am glad to say was two of Reidsville's fair and one equally attractive from Jamestown, N. C.) started to "Moore's Knob" a distance of five miles from Piedmont, determined not to be outdone by previous parties, but to have as good time as possible.

The ascent of course was slow for as it turned out to be five of us who had never been up, the route was very steep, rocky, and winding, with many trees fallen across, although we did not go near any high cliffs, yet the path was so dangerous in some places that a fall of one of the horses might have met with serious consequences, several times it was necessary to dismount. How shall I describe the scenery and a thrilling feeling arising from penetrating a dense forest to do them justice would require the efforts of one who could wield the pen with a more masterly hand than I.

Here the Balsam and Spruce pine grow in great abundance, looking foresh and green, which stands as silent sentinels of a forest that has not yet succumbed to the blow of the woodman's axe. Upward and upward the mounted party went, breathing a purer air experiencing a cooler atmosphere and riding over a more difficult path than during the first half of the ascent.

Such was the scenery and with many a "shriek from the timid" we reached the top. And now what a scene was presented to the eye! how grand! how wonderful in extent! how unnotorious. Who shall describe it! oh! for a poet to describe it. Innumerable peaks, silent sentinels for untold centuries, speak to mortals tell whence ye came and what your destiny. Thou father of the Alleghenies, that contained within thy bosom the mortal remains of the honored and forgotten dead, dost thou in all thy unmeasured mass hold a burden more precious! As I gazed from the rugged height, (which caused the "TIMID" to shriek.) I breathed a sigh to think in sooth that my own "HOME SWEET HOME," was 2700 ft. below me. Here too we can see in the valley 2000 feet below as the "placid waters of the Dan which seem to be quietly sleeping. "But in order to take in Cascade, time warns us that we must begin descending over the same rugged path for an hour and a half we are at Cascade, (this trip wants to be did slow to get the flavor.) This home in the valley, shut out by nature from the world beside, is an Eden on earth, above you there are trees, slubbery and flowers, and rocks hanging high from the peaks and scenes of the ridge. I did believe there was allowance for the hyperbole of poets and the enthusiasm of tourists, in this I was in error. Nature in this lovely region assumes "a grace beyond the reach of art." Stereoscopic views, in truth cannot do justice to it, one cannot put scenery on paper, the air, the exquisite tints, and the extended and varied prospects yield not to the pencil, you may dream but you cannot write.

S. T. OKES.

HOW THE TYPES PLAYED HIDE-AND-SEEK.

"How tired I am of standing all day on this hard, cold stone!" cried one of the types in a printing-office—a round-faced "o"—and what a dull place this dark, dirty office is! Nothing to do but to be thrown into little boxes fenced off from all your neighbors, and then picked out again and set up in long, stiff rows, so crowded that you cannot even turn to see who is behind, and squeezed together until your back is almost broken.

"Yes," said a sharp-faced 1, "and we hear nothing all day but the click, click, and clank, clank of the big presses, except when the whistle blows or the dinner bell rings or the children play before the windows."

"How I wish we might play like the children," broke in a jolly capital B, whose fat cheeks were puffed out like two round apples.

"Why not?" cried little cross-legged x, from one end of the line. "Let's play hide-and-seek." And big T clapped his hands for joy, while long-tailed L and R wriggled in delight at the idea.

So the figure 9 was chosen for seeker, because he could count most; and then the long-necked f and the fat w and the tall, lean l and zigzag z, and even the queer little periods and straight dashes, scampered off as fast as they could to hide.

They dodged around the corner of the page, and then slipped up behind the 9 when he was looking the other way. And they laughed and shouted as if they were having a fine time, who suddenly they heard the gruff-voiced foreman tell the big pressman to look up the form and put it in the press.

Now the types were afraid of the big pressman, for he pinched them with sharp nippers and struck them on the head with a big wooden hammer. So, half scared to death, they rushed pell mell to their places, but in such confusion that e got in wrong-side up, long l stood at the end of the line next below his own, the poor little period jumped into the middle of a long word, round-faced capital B stood on his head, and many of the others were bodily mixed up.

The pressman being in a hurry, did not see the mischief, so when the paper came out the next morning it read like this: "A farmr and his son attem,pting to cross the rail(road, both wer' killed"

The editor was quite angry, and blamed the proof-reader, but it was all the fault of the naughty types that played hide and seek.—Morning Guide.

BATHING IN SALT LAKE.

In the water of Salt Lake a bather can lie on the surface of the water without any exertion whatever, or by passing a towel under his knees and holding the two ends he can remain in any depth of water kneeling, with the head and shoulders out of water, or by shifting it under the sole of the feet he can sit on the water. The one exertion, in fact is to keep one's balance; none whatever is required to keep afloat. The only danger, therefore, arises from choking by accidentally swallowing some of the water, for the strength of the brine is so intense that the muscles of the throat are convulsed, and strangulation ensues. All the same the writer himself dived several times into Salt Lake, and survived.—Harper's Monthly.

"Pa, is it right to call a man born in Poland a Pole?" "Of course, my child." "Well, then, if a man is born in Holland, is he a Hole?" "Tut tut! I'll answer no more of your silly questions!"

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

A country cousin found himself seated at one of our hotel tables, probably for the first time, and the table girl desirous of ascertaining the extent to which he preferred his steak cooked propounded the usual question of "how do you like it?" Of course there wasn't any smiling around that board when the answer was returned with all the simplicity imaginable:—"Oh, I like it furstrate."

Mistress who has long suspected her servant of having a follower and thinks she has caught her at last:—"Mary, your master wishes to know the meaning of these large foot-marks; can you explain?" Mary:—"Oh, yes, mum! my sister's been here and she has got the goat so bad that she has to wear big boots."

"You should not have stayed away so long" she said in icy tones as her theatre escort slid into his seat ten minutes after the ring-up of the second act. "Oh! Er—Excuse me—I met old friend Tom in the foyer and"—"Was Jerry there too?" was her artless interruption as she turned her attention to the stage.

"What is a pharmaceutical association?" asked a little damsel who had carefully spelled out the long name in the paper, and the old gentleman, aroused from a perusal of the stock list answered: "Pharm-cuticle association? Some of those fellows that go around skinning the farmers, I suppose."

A tippler, who squinted awfully, used sometimes to mourn that his eyes did not agree:—"It's very lucky for you," replied a friend, "for if your eyes had been matches, your nose would have set them on fire long ago."

An exchange tells of an editor who went a soldiering, and was chosen captain. Onr day at parade, instead of giving the orders, "Front face; three paces forward," he exclaimed:—"Cash, two dollars a year in advance."

"Aunt Jane," said an exasperated wife, "I wish it was a custom for women to trade husbands, as it is for men to trade horses." "Why, my dear?" "Because, if it was, I'd cheat some woman dreadfully before sundown."

One of the boys acquainted with Fogg's frequent changes of abode, asked him which he thought was the cheaper, to move or pay rent. "I can't tell you, my dear boy," replied Fogg, reflectively; "I have always moved."

"But, mother, must I with Mr. Smueckle dance, and he is so very old a man?" Mother:—"Old man! Have I not myself in my single days often and much with him danced and myself never about his age troubled?"

"The wind is getting round," remarked Bibbs to his friend Buggins, the other day, when it changed from east to west. "Glad of it," replied Buggins; "its been sharp long enough."

"Pat Hewins," says I, "is it yourself that it is?" "Murphy," says he, "that's not my name." And thin we looked at each other again, and sure enough it was nayther of us."

"Whar was de sun dis morn-ing?" asked Rev. Mr. Jasper, of Virginia. "Why, dat side o' my house. Whar is it now?" "Whar, dis side o' my house; darfur de sun must ha' got 'round it, an' it couldn't do dat standing still. Wharfur, de sun moves, suah!"—New Orleans Item.

Off as the youth is bent the twig's inclined.

SEPTEMBER FASHIONS.

Pink is to be the fashionable color for all winter dresses next winter.

White tulle veils are extensively worn at all summer resorts.

A circle of rubies forms the newest engagement ring.

Mull, in all shades, was never as popular as this season.

Bunches of poppies trim many of the large black straw hats.

Fichas of mull, trimmed with lace, are popular now with all kinds of evening gowns.

Brown will be as fashionable for tailor made dresses this fall as gray was last spring.

"Pendennis" is the name of the newest straw hat. It is high in the crown and has a moderately broad brim. It is trimmed with flowers.

Dog collars are vogue again. The velvet ribbon worn is now dark maroon instead of black. It looks particularly well against a soft white neck.

"Turkey-red" petticoats of the cotton by that name, trimmed with white lace, are serviceable as undershirts, as the dust can be shaken out of them as out of wool.

Large old fashioned lace collars are now gathered on the wrong side of the dress collar and turned over on the right side. They are fastened at the throat by a satin or velvet ribbon, loosely knotted in front.—Herald.

The slippers for house wear are made in wine and scarlet colors, in alligator, kangaroo or dango skins, which are durable as well as easy. White shoes are not in stock now, and white slippers are no longer worn, save by brides and their attendants.

As a negro man passed the house of Pink Cherry, in Catawba Springs township, he heard the agonized cries of a child. On going into the house he found Cherry's two oldest children holding the youngest upon the floor and applying a red-hot iron to its naked body. The body of the poor victim was covered with terrible wounds inflicted by the hot iron which had also been thrust down its throat.

Cherry is a brutal negro who was arrested for beating one of his children nearly to death some time ago.

Our correspondent states that it is generally believed that the two older children were persuaded to murder the youngest which they would have done had not the man come upon the scene just when he did. The child was almost dead when rescued and is still in a critical condition.—Lincoln Press.

SOCIETY IN MANITOBA.

It must be a pretty difficult person who can't be pleased at the entertainment offered at a Manitoba sociable. A meeting of Sunday School teachers was held a few evenings ago at an up-town bookstore, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The meeting opened with prayers and singing, after which the guests partook of coffee and cake. Dancing followed, and then the party settled down to a quiet game of euchre and whist. After the night was far spent and the dawn was at hand Mr. Richardson proposed that they all unite in singing a hymn—"Son of My Son, Thou Saviour Dear." This was done and the guests departed, well pleased with the night's entertainment. Everybody's taste was considered, which is the only sure way of having a good time of it.

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