

Who is "hunkadora," any way?

Frost last week, but water-melons this week.

A Philadelphia exchange spells it "chincapin."

Read the booming ads. in this issue of the paper.

A band of gypsies landed at New York Tuesday, but next day they were ordered back to Europe.

Goodall's Sun says "Some of the best blood in the land runs through the mosquito's veins."

The Yankee yatch Volunteer again beat the Scotch Thistle in the last race. One more race yet to come off.

Raleigh merchants have boycotted the Seaboard & Roanoke railroad, on account of excessive freight rates.

The Republican policy may be summed up as "maintenance of taxation and increased expenditures"—high tariff and internal revenue included.

Last Tuesday was "divorce day" in Chicago, since nearly one hundred cases were heard before five Judges.

Major Clammy, of the 4th Congressional district, thinks that Cleveland is stronger than his party in the tar-heel State. Beyond question.

A Yanceyville debating society after discussing the question "Did Zeke Slade's tobacco burn up or down?" decided that it did.

The fact that Mrs. Cleveland does not remove her gloves at dinner, is not nearly so astonishing to Western congressmen as Mr. Cleveland's habit of eating with his coat on.

Buncombe county has 53 Federal pensioners; but her exhibit of grains and grasses was awarded the first premium at the Pennsylvania State Fair at Philadelphia last week.

To-day the prohibition law went into effect in our town. It remains to be seen what we shall see as to its good or evil effects, both in a business and a moral point of view.

The New York Tribune denounces President Cleveland for turning out all the Republican office holders. The Sun denounces him for keeping them in. The World denounces him for both. Which is right?

The Supreme Court turned out 34 young lawyers last week, whereupon a contemporary very judiciously remarks, that somebody will get hung in this country yet and somebody needs it. The lawyers will see that justice reigns.

The Phila. Record [referring to the reported snubbing incident at the Centennial] says "It must be a black lie that anybody be he Governor or be he gossip, could tell about so white a woman as Mrs. Cleveland."

The Republicans who believe that Rev. Mr. Burchard defeated Blaine by over zeal in his cause, are in hope that Mr. Burchard will elect him next time. But, alas! the Parson has announced that he is a Cleveland man now.

Throughout the entire trip thus far, the President has met with ovation after ovation; quite calculated to daze an ordinary individual; but he has discernment enough to see that it's the lady in the case as much as the man, that elicits so much lung exercise in the way of plaudits and praise. At St. Louis, while the crowds were pressing to give him a "shake" an old lady made a desperate effort to hug the President but the pressure was so great that she was forced to relinquish her purpose. Nevertheless the President it is reported was greatly amused with the incident.

The journey of the President was undertaken at the urgent call of the people, not for campaign purposes, but for observation and pleasure.

One of the newspapers says that if there is not war between France and Germany it will not be the fault of the papers. Another commenting on the Franco-German dead line, observes that a man needs more pluck to walk along the boundary between France and Germany now, than to cross Niagara on a tight-rope. Ticklish times out there, according to this.

Senator Zebulon V. takes the stump for the Democracy in Ohio this fall. The campaign has fairly opened.—[Ednton Enquirer.

The Republican papers assert that President Cleveland has made no change in the administration of affairs, and aim to hold him responsible for all the laws on the statute books passed by themselves—thus holding him responsible for their own laws, which they have stood as a barrier in Congress against reforming or changing. What duplicity!

Some of the high tariff papers want the farmers to believe that "protection" is the only thing in the world that keeps their business from being overrun and swamped. The idea of not allowing farming to become too profitable lest too many should engage in it, is just as funny as its absurdity will allow it to be. "Protection" to the farmers, forsooth! Nothing that the Southern farmer produces is protected. All that he buys and all that he sells have their prices affected against him by the present high exacting Republican tariff.

Rev. R. Humphries, one of the clerical orators at the Philadelphia centennial, indulged in this magniloquent outburst of pious patriotism in alluding to the geographical extent of this country: "It is bounded on the east by the rising sun, on the west by the procession of the equinoxes, on the north by the aurora borealis, and on the south by the day of judgment." There now; can anti-climax further go?

And now Concord is to have electric lights. Reidsville needs them also; but by all means a cotton factory first. We can dispense with the one for the sake of the other, and put up with moonshine and lightning bugs and mud, yet awhile. Not so, however, respecting a cotton factory, for that is indispensable to our prosperity, while electricity will only enable us to see the folly of standing in our own light. Let us have both, therefore. Even little Concord—with not half our population has both, while we can boast of having neither the one nor the other. Wake up, ye sleepers, who "drown the thunders of the god of war, and doze 'mid the din of Trafalgar." Rouse ye, and listen to the racket—the giant tread of prosperity and progress, all over the State. Let us also march forward and keep time to the music.

What's the matter? The United States Treasury is full of money; why are industry, trade and commerce hampered for the want of grease to make their wheels revolve without undue friction? Is it not because so many of the people's dollars garnered by taxation—tariff and internal revenue—are locked up in the aforesaid Treasury, when they ought to be circulating in the channels of trade?

Who knows? Certain it is that money is scarce in the midst of abundance. The Treasury is loaded with surplus millions, and purses and pockets are sighing for ballast.—[N.Y. Tobacco Leaf.

Sherman, of Ohio, and Mahone of Virginia, are coming to Raleigh by invitation of negroes, to address the colored people at their Industrial Fair the latter part of October. If the colored people of North Carolina invite such slanderers of the Southern white people to visit their Fair, Gov. Scales and other white North Carolinians should have nothing to do with such gatherings. Let the line be drawn between gratitude and ingratitude.—[Charlotte Democrat.

The somnambulist student at Trinity College, who, while asleep, walked out of a third story window, fell to the ground, broke his arm and went back up on the second story and into a fellow student's room before he became conscious of what had happened, miraculous to relate, is fact recovering from the effects of his perilous adventure.

General Nichols, of Louisiana, has only one leg, but they do say he is going to make a race for Governor that will surprise some two legged men. These old Confederate stumps are hard to pull up any way.

We notice that New York politicians always put millionaires on their executive committees. The parties in this State have too nice a sense of the proprieties to do that.—[North State.

In order to persuade their readers that a strong tariff sentiment has recently sprung up in the South, the editors of Northern organs of protection daily garnish their columns with quotations from a few subsidized Southern newspapers masquerading in Democratic garb.—[Phil Rec.

The Western N. C. railroad company is putting in two miles of side track at Hot Springs.

Returns from Tennessee indicate that the prohibition amendment has been defeated by about 20,000 majority.

One of the big city papers has this fashion dot: "Ball-sized bullfrogs made of striped plush are the very latest style of parlor decorations. Their silence is eloquent."

A red-haired woman kissed the President, on the sly, while he was exchanging salutations with the crowd at the Philadelphia centennial. He merely threw his hands up in astonishment, but Mrs. President didn't happen to see it.

A meeting of the Confederate Home Association is called by President Beasley, at Raleigh, Oct. 20, to be held at the Fair grounds. Addressees will be delivered on the occasion by survivors of "The North Carolina Troops," and the principal object will be to decide whether North Carolina shall or shall not provide a Home for her indigent old soldiers—like Virginia and other States have done.

The Asheville Advance in an eight page special edition showing enterprise, gives the figures, which it says "won't lie," showing that one million dollars worth of property has been erected in Asheville since January 1st, 1887.

A Durham man, who is now carrying his left hand in a sling, while in the mountains tried to extricate a certridge that was hung in the breech of his rifle, when it exploded, the shell cutting through the fleshy part of his hand. He was fixing to go bear hunting. He didn't go.

Asheboro Courier: Nine prisoners are left in jail. Judge Clark earnestly recommended that they be put to work upon our roads. The commissioners will have to decide the matter and it will doubtless be before them at their next meeting.

Salem Press: The cotton crop now maturing in the South promises to be the largest ever grown in the United States. It is estimated at 7,500,000 bales—500,000 more than were ever before grown in a single year.—Cotton may no longer be king, but it is still in the royal family.

The Danbury Reporter and Post relates that a nurse left an infant in its carriage on the street in Danbury, a short time since, some hogs upset the carriage, the baby fell out and would in all probability have been devoured had not some persons standing near rushed to its rescue.

Newton Enterprise: Our jailor has a little daughter who is learning one of the prisoners to read, and he is making remarkable progress. He was talking to an acquaintance a few days ago.—"Among other things he said, "If any of my friends inquire about me, tell them I am in Newton going to school and boarding at the hotel."

The Asheville Citizen says the report that "Our Zeb" has taken to fiddling is a mistake. It adds: "In his younger days our Zeb was one of the finest fiddlists in the country and would and did break down any opponent he might have. His weakness now is on a harp of a thousand strings, spirits of good democrats made perfect." So be it. He is always rightfully attuned to the welfare of the people's interests and in accord with what is best and soundest in democracy.—[News & Obs.

A preacher in Caldwell county, who had a wife and twelve children, has deserted his family and eloped with his mother-in-law. If he can stand it, the country can. His name is not given, neither the denomination to which he belonged. The State Chronicle observes in connection, that "We have heard of men looking calmly into the mouth of a loaded cannon, but have never before heard of a man who had the courage to elope with his mother-in-law."

The last Legislature provided that any county whose county commissioners may so elect, may work its prisoners sentenced to jail; also its penitentiary convicts, sentenced to less than ten years, on the public roads of the county. Ir-dell, Rowan, Davidson and other counties are so doing. The result is that prisoners instead of lying idle in jails are working the roads, and the number being sent to the penitentiary is diminishing.—This may soon solve the penitentiary problem.—[R. News & Obs.

A colored cavalryman was asked at Whitney (Neb.) the other day whether or not he was a Republican, to which he replied: "I's de colah of a Republican, but I ain't one."

WHAT IS THE REASON?

In reading the leaf tobacco estimates of our circular writers and statisticians, we notice the tobacco crop of North Carolina is never included in their summaries of stocks visible. What is the reason? As long ago as 1879 the product of that State was about 27,000 hogheads, and in the interval since she has largely increased her producing capacity. North Carolina leaf enters very largely into the tobacco manufacture of the United States, and some of it is exported to foreign countries. Statistics, therefore, intended to show the annual growth and consumption of domestic leaf which ignore so great a crop as North Carolina puts upon the market yearly are, at the best, only partial in their reliability and usefulness. The long prevailing custom of guessing at the North Carolina crop has ceased to be satisfactory where approximately accurate data is desired for commercial purposes, both at home and abroad. One has only to think of Durham, Winston, Reidsville, Oxford, Henderson et al in the State, just as one thinks of Richmond, Lynchburg, Petersburg, Danville et al in Virginia, to realize, without considering appropriations elsewhere, the importance of North Carolina leaf tobacco and the necessity for placing it as a distinct entity in the current tables of tobacco grown and consumed. To sum up the apparently available supplies of the world with this factor omitted, and, as is now and then done, with Maryland and Ohio also omitted, is like presenting an algebraic problem for solution with the "unknown quantity" neither predicable or inferrable.—[N.Y. Tobacco Leaf.

HEATHSTONE STILL WARM

There is a man living near Danbury, N. C., who forty-five years ago married and determined that so long as he lived his hearthstone should never become cold. To this determination he has adhered with a persistence amounting almost to superstition. He has never slept from home a single night, has never tasted food from any other board except his own, and never at any time had a match on his premises. The fire has never been permitted to burn out in his fireplace, nor has he ever used a gill of kerosene oil, bought a pound of candles or anything else for the purpose of lighting his residence, which boasts of only two windows or rather two holes cut in the logs of which his house is built about 8x10 inches; the roof is of boards and has only been replaced three times during the forty-five years. He has been three times married and is the father of fourteen children, all of whom are living and all married but three. He has great-grand children, but the number of his descendants we have been unable to learn. He is still in vigorous health and jocularly tells his wife that he expects at her death to marry again and raise another family.—[Henry News.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Rockingham Rocket. We are told of a terrible accident which happened to a child near Jackson Springs last week. Mr. Stephen Thomas was preparing to kill a hog, and had heated water and put it in a barrel for the purpose of scalding the hog. One of his little children about two years old was playing around him and as Mr. Thomas turned away for a moment the child pitched head foremost into the scalding water. Mr. Thomas drew the child out as quickly as possible, but as he did so the skin peeled off its legs and body. It did not survive many minutes.

A MATERNAL GOBLER.

Statesville Landmark. Mr. Amos Scroggs, of Barringer township, something over four weeks ago, set an old hen on some turkey eggs; an old turkey gobbler drove her off and went to setting himself. Mr. Scroggs thinking perhaps that he (the gobbler) would not set long, took the turkey eggs from him and put them under a hen and gave the gobbler chicken eggs. The gobbler sat and hatched, and he is now going about with those young chickens, caring for them the same as if he was their mother.

Recently a very remarkable event transpired in Kentucky. A Democratic barbecue was given at Lexington, with more than 10,000 people present. The meeting was opened with prayer and closed with the benediction.—When political gatherings take such a turn as that, no telling just how soon the class-meeting will be substituted for the drunken brawl of other days.—[Central Methodist.

HE WAS GREATLY MISTAKEN.

A Maryland Ch. was Reckoned Without His Foot. I live in the midst of the malarial districts of Maryland, near the city of Washington, and am exposed to all the dangerous influences of the impure air and water of that region. Being naturally of a strong constitution, I had frequently boasted that no chills and fever or other malarious complaint would ever trouble me. This was my experience and the condition in which I found myself six months ago. I first noticed that I did not feel so sprightly and vigorous as was my wont to do. I felt tired and enervated. Soon I noticed a distinct and distressing back ache would make its appearance in the afternoon, increasing in severity if the exercise was more than usually violent. Then a stretchy feeling, with profuse gaping made its appearance. Then my head, always clear as a bell, would feel heavy and I began to have headaches. The cold stage was marked with chattering of the teeth, severe rigors passed over me, and no amount of clothing could keep me warm. The chill was succeeded in turn by the fever, in which I seemed to be burning up, the congestion in my head produced a violent pain in the frontal portion and a heated sensation of the eyelids, with an indescribable aching of the lower limbs. Nausea and vomiting occurred with severe retchings, and when the paroxysms passed off I was thoroughly prostrated by a weakness that was felt in every part of me.

I drugged myself with quinine, and obtained some relief. But my respite was of brief duration. I was now so much reduced that I could hardly walk or stand upright. My disease soon culminated in a continued malarial fever which kept me closely confined for about a week. I became exceedingly depressed and melancholy, so much so that I lost interest in my work, and, indeed, scarcely cared what happened to me.

During all this time, it must be understood that I did not neglect medical treatment. All the most powerful remedies were tried, such as liquid arsenate of potash, valeriate of iron, mercury, bromide of potassium, chloride of bismuth, chinoidin, chinichinidia, quinine and several others. All this I did under the advice of eminent physicians.

It was while I was in this deplorable condition that the claims made for Kaskine, the new quinine, as specific for malaria, were first brought to my attention. I knew nothing of its value to justify my having any confidence in it, but as everything else had failed I deemed it my duty to try it, so I began its use, and its prompt and radical effects were of the nature of a revelation to me. Many people may think the statement scarcely credible, but it is a fact that after only a few days' use of Kaskine all the leading symptoms in my case were decidedly abated or ceased altogether; and in a few weeks from the time I took the first dose I was cured.

This was about the first of January, and since then I have experienced no recurrence of the malarial symptoms in any form. A remedy of such exceptional virtue for the cure of malaria ought to be commended and universally made known. I have therefore urged it upon the attention of my friends, several of whom have used it with like good results in every case, and it is with the greatest pleasure and sincerity that I commend Kaskine to sufferers from malaria everywhere. Respectfully yours,

J. D. HIRD, B. A., Assistant Chemist Maryland Agricultural College. P. S.—Should any one wish to address me as to the genuineness of the above letter, I will cheerfully respond. Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application. Price \$1.00, or six bottles, \$5.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. The Kaskine Company, 54 Warren St., New York, and 35 Farringdon Road, London.

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