

J. P. Throver

DRS. S. D. & W. W. YOUNG, DRUGGIST & APOTHECARIES, Henderson, N. C.

GEO. BADGER HARRIS, Attorney at Law, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

S. J. SKINNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HENDERSON, N. C.

James H. Lassiter & Son, MERCHANTS, HENDERSON, N. C.

WISE BROTHERS, GENERAL Commission Merchants, 1805 Cary Street, Richmond, Va.

H. P. WATSON, WITH Stockdale, Smith & Co. Successors to CLOTWORTHY & CO.

DR. JAS. McCULLUM S. J. FARHAM. REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Removal. I Respectfully inform my friends and patrons, that I have moved to the New Store House...

Thomas D. Gruet, Henderson, N. C. Manufacturer of Riding Vehicles of EVERY KIND, SUCH AS Buggies, Carriages, Sulkeys, Farm Wagons, Carts, Cart Wheels, Axes, &c.

A. J. Tinsley, HOUSE PAINTER.

AMID all the bustle of building new houses of every kind which need painting, the people of Granville will please not forget that A. J. TINSLEY, is always ready for a job, and will do it as neat as any body, and as cheap.

PETERSBURG ADVERTISEMENTS. Meade, Orr & Co. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN Hardware, Cutlery and CARRIAGE MATERIALS, 125 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

H. T. ALLEY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CONFECTIONER. FRUITS, FANCY GOODS, TOYS, Weddings and Parties Furnished. 133 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

E. H. Plummer & Co. DEALERS IN IRON, STEEL, And Agricultural Implements. No. 121 Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.

Harness! Harness!! SINGLE Buggy Harness at \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25, per set. Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Spurs, &c., &c., AT LOW PRICES.

W. H. Harrison & Co., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, 105 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

Robert A. Martin & Co., GROCERS AND Commission Merchants. NO. 2 IRON FRONT BUILDING, Petersburg, Virginia.

J. R. GARY, Wholesale Dealer in Crockery, China and GLASSWARE, KEROSENE OIL AND LAMPS. 84 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

W. H. GREGORY, OF Granville, N. C. WITH Branch, Herbert & Co. General Commission Merchants. AND DEALERS IN GUANO.

Dont Forget! WHEN you come to Henderson, to bring with you your WATCH or CLOCK, then does not work, to William H. Harris, who will set them to ticking in a hurry.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS. Wholesale Crockery, China, Glass, Crockery and Lamp Goods.

J. RICHARD LEWELLEN, IMPORTER. 39 Market Square, NORFOLK, VA. Wholesale Druggists. M. A. & C. A. SANTOS.

S. A. Stevens & Co. COR. MAIN AND GRANBY STREETS, Opposite Custom House, NORFOLK, VA. Dealers in Furniture & Carpetings.

D. S. Cherry & Son. MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Stoves and Tin Ware. Cor. Roanoke & Water Streets, NORFOLK, VA.

B. F. ASHBURN, WITH WHITEHEAD & BRICKHOUSE. Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes & Hats, Nos. 4 & 6 Market Square, NORFOLK, VA.

T. A. Williams, W. C. Dickson, T. N. Williams. T. A. Williams & Co., (Successors to Williams & Selden.) WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

GEORGE TAIT, SEEDSMAN, IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN ENGLISH, GERMAN, FRENCH AND AMERICAN SEEDS, No. 7 Market Square, NORFOLK, VA.

Annual Descriptive Catalogue and Price-List for 1873, sent free by Mail on Application. March 13-3mp.

JUST Received a supply of DIXON'S CAST STEEL COITON SWEEP. J. F. HARRIS, & CO. Henderson, March 27.

THE TRIBUNE. THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1873. WRITTEN FOR THE HENDERSON TRIBUNE. Maggie's Mistake.

Charley Olingman and Maggie Brown were engaged. They had always played together at school, and shared each others childish troubles and become lovers at the ages of twenty-two and eighteen, respectively.

No one objected, the parents of both were decidedly pleased, nothing occurred to blast their happiness, and in defiance to the oft quoted proverb, the course of true love for once ran smooth.

A very sweet, pretty girl was Maggie, accomplished too, and would have made a model wife for any man. Charley thought her an angel and considered no sacrifice too great that would contribute to her happiness.

In a pleasant part of town stood a beautiful residence, just completed; not showy in appearance, but neat and stylish, an air of taste pervading the whole.

Now dear reader, I am not going to picture to you a perfect woman, so don't imagine Maggie free from faults, which, though small, were faults still.

In the afternoon of a bright summer day, she was seated in the recess of a deep bay-window, which overlooked her well kept flower garden, occupied with a piece of trifling needle-work, when a known step up the walk arrested her attention.

Lover-like, she feigned unconsciousness of Charlie's approach, for it was he, and appeared very much surprised when he came up. "What are those pretty fingers so busy about, that my presence is not noticed?" he asked playfully.

He stood before her in the glowing sunset, attired in a handsome hunting suit, carrying his rifle and well filled game-bag. She thought him handsomer than ever, and indeed he deserved this mental comment, for exercise had given a glow to his features and a sparkle to his dark eyes which made his whole face beam with animation.

But a shade of weariness passed over her beautiful face, totally unlike the joyful expression usually worn at a lover's coming. Charley noticed it and remarked that he had come to see if she intended going to Mrs. Graham's reception that evening.

"I do not know, I feel very dull and out of humor to-day and do not think I would enjoy it." Now as she sat there, dressed so becomingly in a simple white muslin, fastened at the throat by a sprig of scarlet geranium, the same ornament in her raven hair, idly pulling to pieces a flower she had plucked from a stem near by, she looked far from dull, at least so thought her companion; he did not contradict her assertion however.

At that moment a stylish dandy drawn by a pair of superb grays and driven by a gentleman with a decided city air, came dashing down the road. In an instant Maggie forgot her unpleasant state of mind and exclaimed eagerly, "O, what a fine looking man! Who is he Charley? I have seen him pass frequently and, to tell the truth, have felt an unusual amount of curiosity concerning him."

"Pshaw! nobody but Ed. Steele, that incomparable nephew, about whom Mrs. Graham prates so incessantly. I don't wonder that even your head is turned when such a master piece of perfection condescends to visit our town."

His tone was slightly tinged with sarcasm, but his fair companion did not notice it. She appeared wholly absorbed in looking after the handsome city swell. As he disappeared in the distance she turned to Claude with "I wonder if he will make his appearance to night."

"Certainly he will, the ball is given in his honor. You must decide to go." Here the conversation changed to something more interesting to them, and as a third party is always in the way in such cases, we will leave them and follow Mr. Edgar Steele in his drive through the pretty little village.

Thus he soliloquizes: "Dull place for a fellow accustomed to the gaieties of New York society, but I'll make the best of it. Wonder if there are any pretty girls around. They'll do to pass off time with, but I am not likely to be caught by their smiles and sweet words. How I wish some of our city belles were here! Fortunately though, Aunt has seen a great deal of fashionable life, and may have civilized some of the heathen by this time. I must stay my allotted time, because it is not prudent to slight rich relations."

With these and similar thoughts he reached his room. He was the spoiled son of indulgent parents, and had been taught from childhood to esteem himself rather highly. Petted by the ladies, and chased by the girls, who dropped their fans and handkerchiefs in his way, fainted on his shoulder; who sent him bouquets, notes, locks of hair and other things too numerous to mention. He was used to such treatment, and minded the heart-breaking for his sake about as much as he minded smoking a good cigar.

Altogether, he would have felt like a fish out of water in the cool, dim element which most men have to breathe when in ladies' presence. Handsome as Apollo, tall, slight, graceful and strong, arrogant in manners, but in taste in dress, perfect. You will perceive that there was not much chance for such a fellow to fall in love with any one.

He would talk to ladies when he felt like it, and perform little services for them when the occasion required. He did not trouble them much, but treated them with great indulgence and forbearance when they came in his way.

Such, in brief, was Ed. Steele, the one destined to raise such a row between Charley and his sweetheart. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE BIG TREES OF CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco Alta says: The travel to the Geysers and to the Big Trees has commenced for the season. A trail is now open from the Calaveras Big Tree Grove to the South Calaveras Grove, which is five miles distant, and has a much larger number of trees of the largest diameter, though they are not so high. One tree lying down is hollow, and the cavity is so large that six horses can walk abreast in it for a distance of more than 100 feet.

The Calaveras Grove covers 160 acres, and has 98 trees; the South Calaveras Grove has 800 acres and 1,380 trees, including several hundred over 30 feet in diameter.

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A Syracuse paper has received a poem on the loss of the Atlantic, but is afraid to publish it, lest it might kill some of the survivors.

Table with 4 columns: SPACE, No., and 2 columns of rates. Includes rates for 1 Mo., 3 Mo., 6 Mo., and 1 Yr.

THE PERFECT HOME. The most perfect home I ever saw was in a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served for a year's living of father, mother and three children.

RESOURCES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The future of the State of North Carolina is rarely if ever discussed without some direct reference to her mineral wealth, by which is meant particularly that her hills abound with the most valuable of minerals. Yet, few people who thus speak boastfully in this respect, know the extent of our mineral wealth, or where they are situated.

Minerals of every description, from iron to gold and diamonds, have been and are continually found in many of our western counties, where the the carboniferous formation is most heavily developed. There the best qualities of iron ore are brought to daylight in abundance, to say nothing of the more valuable metals which are found in considerable profusion, and to which reference has been made from time to time in these columns, though searches for them have been quite limited.

With such wealth in our mountains, it is almost incredible that the capitalists of other States have almost wholly disregarded North Carolina as a producing State, and that our own capitalists should remain idle. We are annually consuming thousands of dollars worth of iron and coal which must be imported from other States, because there is not sufficient enterprise to make the home supply available. The time will come, it is to be hoped, when the natural advantages of our State in a mineral point of view, will be recognized by capitalists, and that extensive mines all over the State shall become a source of endless profit.—Messenger.

"What is that which Luke had before, Paul had behind, that girls have, that boys do not have, that Mrs O'Gallagher had twice in the middle before she was married, and which, if you wish to have both behind and before, you must go to Liverpool! It's only the letter L."