Are You One of Them?

THAD R. MANNING, Publisher.

SIMMONS

REGULATOR

GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

and everyone needs it at all times of the

year. Malaria is always about, and the

only preventive and relief is to keep the

Liver active. You must help the Liver a bit,

and the best helper is the Old Friend, SIM-

MONS LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z.

. Mr. C. Himrod, of Lancaster, Ohio,

says: "SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

broke a case of Malarial Fever of three

years' standing for me, and less than

it when in need, and recommend it."

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 Cash

NO. 3.

VOL. XV.

HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1896.

NEW YEAR'S CHIME.

OLL, toll, toll!

are beating! Ho, ye warders of the bells, Toll, toll, toll!

fashion. Toll for strife's w: holy passion, Toll for friendship unrequited.

Toll for love's fond pledges broken, Toll for want and woe unspoken, Toll for mourners sadly weeping, Toll for sin's vast harvest reaping

one bottle did the business. I shall use Life, hope, joy Be sure that you get it. Always look for On his radiant brow appear. the RED Z on the package. And don't Hearts with love are thrilling, Homes with bounty filling. forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIM-Ho, ye warders of the bells, . MONS LIVER REGULATOR, and there is Ring, ring, ring! only one, and every one who takes it is For winter's bracing hours.

Biliousness and Sick Headache; both are caused by a sluggish Liver. Vermifuge

FRANCIS A. MACON,

has been successfully used for a half century.
One bottle by mail for 25c.
E. A.S. FIEFY. Bullimore, 3d.

Surgeon Dentist. HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA All work in operative and mechanical denistry. No charge for examination.

Office: Dr. Boyd's old rooms, over
Cooper & Mitchell's store.

H. BRIDGERS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, HENDERSON, · · N. C. Office: In Harris' law building near

DR. F. S. HARRIS,

DENTIST, HENDERSON, - - N. C. Office over E. G. Davis' store, Main

ALEX. T. BARNES. Undertaker & Embalmer,



Fine and Medium Grade Furniture, &c., HENDERSON, N. C.

Parker's Remedies. Try them and be Convinced of

their Excellence. Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, viz

Parker's Headine. Cure for Headache, Neuralgia, &c.

Parker's Coughine. Relieves Bronchitis, Conghs, Colds, &c

Parker's Liver Pills. Safe, Mild and Effective.

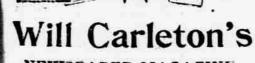
Parker's Healing Salve. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, old Sores, &c

Tobaccos. 28 different brands in stock. Also choice line of Cigars.

Low Prices on Stationery, Brushes and Druggists' Sundries. Your trade is respectfully solicted

W. W. PARKER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist,





NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE. Poems and Sketches by him la Every Number. . . .

PEST OF ADDITIONAL LITERATURE.

Only Fifty Cents a Year. Sample Copy, Five Cents. Agent's Complete Outfit, Ten Cents. . ADDRESS

Brooklyn, N. Y.

For the old year slowly dying; Grim, gaunt, sere

For earth's enticing

Toll for hope's enchantments blighted,

That while the world shall stand Sin and woe shall fiil the land.

sure to be benefited. THE BENEFIT IS Ring for birth of spring and flowers, Ring for summer's fruitful treasure. ALL IN THE REMEDY. Take it also for



Ring for autumn's boundless measure. Ring for hands of gen'rous giving. Ring for vows of nobler living. ing for truth of tongue or pen, Ring "Peace on earth, good will toward men" Ring, ring, ring! That this glad year may see Earth's accomplished jubilee,

THE GOOD MONTHS.

Ring, ring, ring!

TRANSLATED FROM THE OFRMAN [Copyright, 1895, by American Press Associa

A widow lived with her two daughters, Mary and Helen. The former was her stepdaughter by her late husband, but Helen was a child by a first marriage. Of Helen she was very fond, but poor Mary she did not like at all, and the more that she was much prettier than her sister. As the girl was not vain, she could never understand why her mother flew in a rage every time she looked at her, and why she had to do all the work and drudgery of the household, while her sister Helen dressed herself and went from one amusement and entertainment to the other, To all this unkind treatment from her

mother and sister Mary submitted with-But her angelic resignation did not soften their hearts. Every day they became more harsh and exacting, and as the years went by more unkind to her, for Mary was growing more and more beautiful, while Helen was older and uglier. At last her stepmother thought, 'I must chase her out of the house, this pretty orphan, or I will never marry my own daughter, as all the youths will prefer Mary, and my girl will remain an old maid." So both her mother and

sister determined to make her father's house unsupportable for the poor girl. One day in midwinter Helen insisted upon having violets from the forest. "You will go to the forest, Mary, in the mountain, and gather violets. I wish to have a bunch for my bodice. They must be fresh and odorous. Do you

hear?" she cried in a harsh voice. "My God, good sister," cried Mary, "you do not think of what you are say: ing! Whoever saw violets growing un-der the snow?" cried the poor orphan, sighing.

"Wretched girl! Do you dare disobey me?" cried Helen. "Not a word more.



"I HAVE COME TO GATHER STRAWBERRIES." bring me the violets I will kill you." Here her stepmother added a few cruel words, and with a vigorous blow pushed her out of the house and barred the door. The poor orphan, weeping bitterly, advanced toward the mountain. The snow lay deep, and there was not the slightest trace of human footsteps. Long, long she wandered upon the mountain, trembling with cold and praying to God

to let her die. At last in the distance she saw a bril: liant light, and climbing ever onward till she had reached one of the highest peaks she came to a bright open fire, round which were 12 large stones. On these stones were seated 12 men. Four of them were old, with white hair; four less old, and four were young men and EVERY WHERE PUBLISHING CO., very handsome. They were all gazing

These men were the 12 months of the year, and great January, who was seated higher than the rest, had a long, white beard and snowy hair. In his hand he held a wand.

Mary at first was paralyzed with fear, but after a few moments of stupor and silence she regained her courage, and approaching them said: "Men of God, allow me to warm myself by your fire. I am trembling with cold.'

Old January raised his head and said: "Why are you here, my maiden? What do you seek?" "I am seeking violets," answered

"It is not the season of violets," said January. "Do you not see snow lying

"I know it is not, but my stepmother and sister have sent me to the mountain to gather them, and if I cannot find any they will kill me. I entreat you, fa-

thers, tell me where I can find some?" Slowly old January rose from his seat and approached one of the younger men. Putting his wand in his hand he said, "Brother March, seat yourself in my March went and seated himself on the

high stone and waved the wand over the fire. At once the flames rose to the sky, the snow melted, the trees began to bud, while beneath them the grass grew green and the ground was covered with primroses and cowslips. It was spring and the ground was quite blue with violets that grew under the brushwood. "Haste and plack them, Mary," cried March. "Quick!"

The beautiful orphan, filled with joy. hastened to pluck the flowers and soon had a large bunch. Thanking the months politely, she ran home, happy and gay. Great was the astonishment of her tepmother and Helen when they saw the bunch of fresh violets. They quickly opened the door and

soon the house was filled with the perfume of the flowers. "Well! And where did you find them?" asked Helen.

"Far up on the peak of the mountain," replied her sister. inhaled their perfume with rapture and let her mother smell them, but not giving a single violet to Mary or even thanking her for her trouble.

The next day, as Helen stood warming herself by the stove, she had a sudden fancy to eat strawberries and called her sister. "Mary," she said, "hasten



SHE JOYFULLY SHOOK THE TREE. to the mountain and gather me strawberries. They must be very sweet and

"My God, wheever heard that strawberries ripened under the snow!" cried "Not a word. If you do not bring me the strawberries soon, we will kill you.

Remember, you are warned." After this threat her stepmother seized her violently and thrust her out in the courtyard, barring the door.

The wretched orphan, her eyes filled with tears, began to climb the mountain. She already knew the way, and without hesitation climbed up the peak, where the 12 months sat round the fire, old January, as before, on the highest seat. "Men of God," she said, "let me warm myself by your fire! I am trembling with cold.

Old January lifted his head and ask-"Why have you come here and what da you seek?" "I have come to gather strawberries,"

said Mary. "It is now midwinter and strawberries do not grow under the snow," answered January.
"I know .t," said Mary sadly. "But

my stepmother and sister have ordered me to bring them ripe strawberries. Tell me where I can gather them." Old January rose slowly from his seat, approached the month that sat opposite him, and giving him his wand said,

"Brother June, seat yourself on the highest stone. The month of June went and seated himself on the stone that marked the highest place. He waved his wand over the fire and the flames rose to the sky. In a moment the snow was melted, the ground covered with grass, while the birds sang and the earth bloomed with

flowers in the forest, Under the brushwood one saw innumerable little white flewers, thick as though one had sowed them, and as one looked the flowers changed to ripe fruit, and all this in a few moments of time, so that Mary could hardly cross herself before the ground was red with straw. berries, like a sea of blood. "Quick, quick, Mary, pick them!" said the month of June.

Filled with joy, she be them, and soon had a nice amount in her apron, when, thanking the months, she started joyfully homeward. Helen and her mother were surprised to see her come home with the straw-

berries, "But where did you find them?" asked Helen sourly. "Up on the peak of the mountain. They are not hard to find under the

Helen took possession of all the berries. A part she gave to her mother, and devoured the rest. The third day Helen, satisfed with the strawberries, longed for fresh picked

red apples. "Mary," she called, "be quick and nimble. Go to the mountain and seek for red apples." "My God, sister, you know that dur-

ing the winter the trees are without leaves or fruit!" "Ugly lazy bones! Go, climb quickly up the mountain and bring me back apples, or remember we will kill you!"



PAST AND PRESENT.

As usual her stepmother caught her | Helen angrily. "You ate them up on rudely, thrust her out of the house and | the way, you ugly minx!" barred the door behind her.

The poor orphan, weeping bitterly, passed through the forest that led to the mountain. She climbed up to the peak, where the 12 months sat by the flaming fire. They all sat motionless on their stone seats, and old January as usual on the highest. "Men of God, let me warm myself

by your fire! The winter wind freezes me," she said. Old January lifted his head and began to question her, "Why have you

come here and what do you seek?"

"I seek red apples," said Mary. "It is midwinter now," said old Jansary, "and not the time for red apples." "I know it," said the poor girl. "But my sister Helen and my mother have ordered me to bring them red apples from the mountain or they will kill

Hearing this, old January rose from his seat and went to one of the older men and gave him his wand. "Brother September, seat yourself in the place of honor."

The month of September seated himself on the highest stone and waved his wand over the fire. The flames sprang toward the sky, taking a red tinge, while the snow melted rapidly. The leaves of the trees fell, one by one, blown here and there by a cold breeze, and the sun shone yellow. The orphan saw but very few flowers, and those only autumn ones. In the dells meadow saffron and high ferns were growing between the autumn brushwood and bram-

Mary looked in vain for red apples till all at once she noticed a tolerably tall apple tree, and up on the top branches she saw a few red apples. "Hasten to gather them," cried Sep-

The young girl joyfully shook the tree, and one apple fell. She shook it again, and a second rolled to her feet. "You have enough," said the month. 'Hurry home again.'

The orphan picked up the apples, and thanking the months hurried home. Helen and her stepmother were astonished to see her return with the apples and ran to open the door. "Bah! How did you manage to pick them?" asked Helen.

"A few still hung on the apple tree on the top of the mountain," said Mary. "Why did you not bring more?" cried

TO OUR PATRONS.

The Gold Leaf Presents Compliments of the Season.

Leaving only memories in its train,

Another year has passed and gone,

And as oft we've done before,

We greet you 1ce again.

For fourteen years unwavering,

Ceaselessly we have wrought,

The hand of fa had brought.

And so our hearts to duty bound,

Each coming day and night,

With touch be and light.

And in the future, as the past,

. That ninety-6 can bring.

This song we humbly sing,

We wish our patrons all the joy,

Will lay his hand upon your heads

Telling you the weekly story of what

With **HAPPY** thoughts we near

Will crown the glad new YEAR.

We hope that good old Father Time

Coming days when **NEW**er joys

'No, good sister, I did not taste one,' said Mary. "The first time I shook the tree one apple fell; the second time an-

to shake the tree a third time, but ordered to go home." Helen, who loved fine fruit, left off persecuting her sister for the time, and bit into the apple. She found it delicious, the sweetest she had ever eaten. and her mother agreed with her, but both, after having eaten one, were dis-

satisfied. They wished for more. "I'll tell you what, mamma," said Helen. "Give me a cloak and I will go to the mountain myself. That horrid girl would finish by devouring all the apples on her way home. I will be sure to find the mountain and the apple tree, and once there the fathers may scold as they like. I will not leave them until I have shaken down all the apples."

Heedless of her mother's disapproval, Helen put on the cloak and a warm hood and started for the mountain. Her | the child, and a week is but a day to the mother stood by the door and gazed after her till she was lost to sight.

The ground was covered with snow; not a human footstep was to be seen. but after wandering here, now there, short time she reached the peak of the mountain and saw the fire, round which hesitated and was frightened, but soon the fire, and stretching out her hands warmed herself without asking permission or even noticing the 12 months. "What brings you here and what seek

you?" asked old January sternly. "You have no right to question me, old graybeard! Why do you wish to know what I seek?" answered Helen haughtily, and turning her head and back to the fire she went toward the

Old January frowned and waved his wand over his head. In the twinkling of an eye the sky was filled with heavy clouds, the fire burned low and large snowflakes began to fall, while an icy wind howled through the mountain. In the midst of this dreadful storm Helen began to curse her sister and call on the good God, as she knew the cloak could not keep her body from stiffening and freezing.

bewitched her so that she cannot find her way home?" thought her mother. "I must go and seek her."

Hastily wrapping herself in a cloak and hood she set out. The falling snow

she did not return. "Have the apples

had obliterated her daughter's footsteps,



"OH, MY GOD!" SAID SHE.

and not a human trace was to be seen,

What can have happened?

She made the sign of the cross and pray- more than money. ed for her sister and stepmother. In vain she waited for them at breakfast and dinner. They never came. other. That is all. I was not permitted

New Year's was not observed as a Christian festival until the year 487, and there is little mention of it in the field. records before the eleventh century. It was not included in the liturgy until America is another name for opportunity. Our whole history appears like a 1550 A. D.

TEMPUS FUGIT.

A Few Paragraphs From the Pens of Newspaper Philosophers on the Flight of Time. In our boyhood time walks, in middle life it ambles, and in old age it pants in breathless haste to reach the goal and have done with us. A day is a week to aged. - New York Herald.

The months may speed as they will. The days may come and go like lightning flashes. Age may creep on apace Helen saw the flame of the fire, far and youth hasten to middle life. Noabove her, and began climbing. After a vember blasts may chill and December snows cover the sod like a shroud. It matters little. There will be other years the 12 months were sitting. At first she | in other climes, and the work we leave unfinished will be brought to completion recovering herself she went boldly to after the grass has grown on our graves. —Unidentified.

No time is so short as that of the man who has passed the three score milestone. The clock no longer toks the seconds away, but the days. The very weeks flash by. Hardly do the flowers promise, by the grace of God, to have of April bloom before the frosts of October set in, and hardly do the frosts carve fantastic pictures on the window makes the meadow green once more.-Exchange.

moonlight on the 1st of January.

January is still called by the old Celtic name-Juis Genver, the cold month -in Cornwall, England. The Saxons have just removed it. The young man called it Wolf Monat, because the wolves who has will enough can always remove Her mother waited impatiently for were unusually ravenous in January. By her dangiate". Every little while she the Saxon it was termed Aefer-Yule.

> Pins were invented in the sixteenth century at Gloucester, England. They straightway became a popular New Year's present, but later money for their purchase, called "pin money," was In the days of our European forbears

had entered, and the visitor to bring a self when he said: fine brand of good luck should be a dark extremely evil omen by the supersti- theory of evolution has wrought a great-

In Wales fires are frequently burned trance of the new year and the ashes of from year to year. They are supposed to possess special medicinal virtues, being particularly officeries and guarantee weights in the work which he had set out to do. sickness" or fits.

New Year's day.

That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sensé of smell and completely derange the whole system when entring it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should mucous surfaces. Such articles should be obtained, declared its greatest secret to be "practice, practice, practice!" "If the properties of the properties of the properties of the practice of th ney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, up."

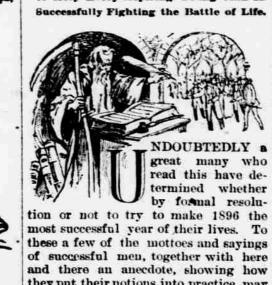
This taken internally, and made in Toledo, up." Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Persistency is the secret of the suc- And bow before the awful will, ess of great advertisert. Not once a And bear it with an honest heart. month or once a week, but every day, Who misses or who wins the prize they spend money judiciously to keep Go, lose or conquer as you can, in the public eye. Go thou and do But if you fall or if you rise

went to the window, then to the door, to look for her, but the hours passed and NEW YEAR MOTTOES. The Only

POINTS ABOUT SUCCESS FROM THE UTTERANCES OF GREAT MEN.

to Help Every Aspiring Young Man Ia



and there an anecdote, showing how they put their notions into practice, may possibly be helpful. If read aright, much that follows will show that one essential feature of success is hard work. Genius may be necessary for the highest success, but given ordinary intelligence while no voice answered to her loud no one need fail who is willing to exert call. Long she wandered at hazard in himself continuously. But there must the snow, while it fell in avalanches and be mental toil as well as physical. The an icy wind blew from the mountain. day laborer who is satisfied to exert his Mary in the meanwhile had cooked muscles only will never rise above day the dinner and milked the cow, but wages. The clerk who is satisfied to do neither Helen nor her mother was to be his work perfunctorily without exerting his mental powers in striving to become Her daily work was now ended, the something better than a clerk will reday had gone and night was coming on. main in that station. The handicraftsman who does not work with his brain "Oh, my God!" said the excellent will always be a handicraftsman. But girl, and opened the window to look out. in striving for success it must not be The storm had ceased, the sky was forgotten that there are other and better brilliant with stars, while the snow successes than those of a financial naglimmered like diamonds by their light ture. It is better to achieve character -not a trace of a human being was to than wealth, but character may not be be seen. Mary sadly shut the window. | won without intellectual activity any

Quite as important to success in life as continued activity is the seizing of Both Helen and her mother were your opportunities when they come to frozen in the mountain, and Mary in- you. Many eminent men have expressed herited the little cottage, the cow, and this idea in many ways. Here are a few a small field. It was not long before she such expressions which have been gathmarried an honest farmer, and they both ered by Orison Swett Marden and printlived in peace and happiness ever after. ed in the first chapter of his book, "Pushing to the Front:" Things don't turn up in this world

until somebody turns them up. -Gar-We live in a new and exceptional age.

last effort of divine Providence in behalf of the human race. - Emerson. Vigilance in watching opportunity; tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity; force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its utmost of possible achievement; these are the martial virtues which must command success. -

Austin Phelps. "I will find a way or make one." bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before and never can be again. -W. H.

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute. What you can do, or dream you can, begin it.

You Must Be Resolute. 'The truest wisdom is a resolute de termination," said Napoleon once, and his career was an exemplification of his

Mr. Marden gives the following entries on the fly leaf of the Greek lexicon am cured. Terrible head owned by Edward Irving as another exemplification of the same idea: "Six o'clock a. m. -I, Edward Irving,

mastered all the words in alpha and beta before 8 a. m. "Eight o'clock a. m.-I, Edward Irpane before the sun of another spring | ving, by the grace of God, have done it." Russell Sage, who has certainly won success of a financial sort, once told the

*riter that he had saved himself from Time was when it was considered a failure almost solely by the strength of sure sign of death before the next New his will. I asked him what he did when Year to see your own shadow in the he met with an apparently insurmountable obstacle. "I never met with such a thing," said the financier and railroad man. "Whenever anything has been in my way, I

the obstacles that confront him.'

exalts him," said Browning, "but what You Must Be Persistent. The great violinist, Geradini, being asked how long it took him to learn to

"Tis not what a man does which

play, replied, "Twelve hours a day for 20 years. This is virtually the keynote to the it was believed that unless misfortune success of many eminent men in all were courted no one should leave the lines. Edison, the electrical inventor, house on New Year's day till some one expressed this idea with regard to him-

"Anything I have begun is always on my mind, and I am never easy until it is finished." Black cats, generally thought to be of Darwin, the great scientist, whose

tions, are considered lucky visitors on er change in the views of thinking men than any other theory that has been broached in modern times, owed much to persistence. He was almost always on Jan. 1 to parify the house for the en-ill. "For 40 years," said his son, "he these fires are often kept most sacredly during those four decades he used to particularly efficacion against "falling Many a man with the strongest constitution would have shrunk from the enormous toil performed by Darwin, but he Beware of Cintments for Catarrh stuck to it with a patience that was

they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Che-

Come wealth or want, come good or ill

Let young and old accept their part, · Be each, pray God, a gentleman.

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine,

nerve tonic, vitalizer and Purifier

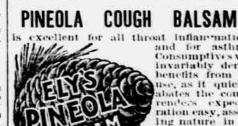
Before the people today, and which stands preeminently

above all other medicines, is HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story:—

Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail. "1 remning sores on one of my limbs to a long time. I began taking Heed's Sarsaparlila and now they are nearly well. I have gained in strength and flesh and feel thankful that there is such a wenderful medicine as Hood's Sarsaparilla." JOHN WELLMAN, Erie, West Virginia.



a large percentage ose their cases to e consumption, who are only suffering i can a chronic cold who are only suffering a characteristic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by Catarrh. For Catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. C eara Ealm, 50 cts. per bottle. Pineola Balsam, 25c, at druggists. In quantities of \$2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

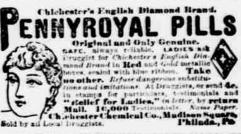
laws which govern the operations of diges-tion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of cell selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the ju-There never was a day that did not stitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to

JAMES EPPS & CO. Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.



ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses





I am prepared to furnish coal again this

And can supply same in any quantity de-

VERY LOWEST MARKET PRICES I mean exactly what I say. I have the coal and am going to sell it. Give me your order and test the correctness of this assertion. Would advise those who are going to use coal to put it in early. Prompt attention to all orders for large

or small quantities. J.S. POYTHRESS.

I want every man and wornen in the United States interested in the Colum and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Boz 382, and one will be sent you tree.

NOTICE