Oh, it it wasn't lawful, Lewvers would eschew it; If it was not holv. Preichers would not do it.

If it was not modest, Maidens would regret it ; If it wasn't plenty Poor folks wouldn't get it.

THE VALE OF TRABS.

The vale of tears ls old in years And old in poet tale and story. But those who dwell Are youthful still as well as hoary. Wee prattlers come

With sorrow dumb-Heart heavy with their childish longing-And lovers, too, In fond adjeu. To join the hests are daily thronging.

Ah. grief sublime! Oh, woful time When loving hearts the tie must sever! With faith undone As sinks the sun

Their hopes are sunk in tears forever. Sweet mothers through The mist I view, Their prayers with sobs in anguish blending And fathers strong, Their hearts sore wrung. Low o'er their loved and lost are bending.

And gray-haired ones, As speed the sons, Come tottering with their load of sorrow To these confines, And 'mid the vines Weep on the shoulder of the morrow.

Ah, refuge sweet For hearts that beat With too much love and tender feeling! Sweet tear-wet eyes, Lake stars from skies

Of sympathy your light is stealing. Anon, anon, Life will be done, And we who weer to day, forever,

In lodgings deep, With tears and griefs to greet us never.

LITTLE LION.

"Untie the dog!" called a gruff voice from the door of the adobe house, "Untie him, I say!"

The dog, a big, fierce-looking mastiff, his reach, and totally incapable of un- awaited them all. twing him, as he was ordered to do.

The boy looked timidly at the dog, then cast a frightened glance at the door. so deeply was he buried in thought. At He was between two fires, and, with a little gasp of terror, solved the problem by fleeing from both. His bare, brown feet flew over the ground, and he disappeared in the tall growth of mustard that lifted bright yellow blossoms above

How fragrant and still it was in there! Looking up at the golden tufts that swayed in the breeze, he saw hummingbirds flit to and fro, dipping their beaks into one flower after another, and the blue sky over all without a cloud to mar its clear sapphire.

In the meantime Joel Edwards had unfastened the dog, given him his supper by the doorway, and stood with a sullen face watching him eat.

Mr. Edwards was an American, fearless, hardworking and honest. Just the man to bear the hardships of a frontier life, and to have no charity for those of weaker physique and less courage. Years before he had gone to Arizona from an Eastern town, and, after mining a little with no success, had taken up a ranch not far from the Mexican border.

Then he married a pretty Mexican girl, built an adobe house, cleared the land around it, and was now enjoying the results of hard work and lonely life, for the Mexican girl had made him a good wife, and was perfectly content with her humble surroundings.

Joel was a proud and happy man when his son was born. His mother had named him Leon, and, as he was a perfect little Spaniard in looks, the Spanish name seemed appropriate. His father called him "Little Lion," "for he will grow up brave and strong as the king of the forest," he said.

But as Leon grew older his father lost his love for him, for Leon disappointed him in every way. He was timid and sensitive to a fault, disliked the work. and shrank from everything rude or rough. His tasks were generally neglected or torgotten, and, lying on his back at the foot of a tall eucalyptus tree, perfectly happy, he would sing until every bird within hearing grew envious at his trills and bird calls, Then his timidity troubled his sturdy father, to whom fear was unknown.

"Josefe," called Joel from the door. "little jack-rabbit is afraid of the dog, He will be afraid of the cow and hens

"He will grow more like you," answered the dark-eyed mother, in a soft roice, "all in gool time. You expect him to be a man at ten. Wait a while ia patience.

Then she tied a crimson handkerchief under her chin, furtively wa ching her husband as he took down a rifle to polish is alrealy shining metal, and, as he grew interested in his work, she slipped from the house and sped lightly down the path to the growth of mustard where the boy had taken refuge.

It looked wild and desolated to the woman, even though the setting sun had flung glorious banners all over the sky. The cactus plants reached threatening arms towards her; the sage bushes trembled as if shaken by hidden foes; even the norlding mustard; blossoms looked less cheerful than usual.

"I wish I hal told Leon that the Indians had left the reservation. It is dangerous for him to be away from the bouse," she whispered.

Pushing aside the mustard boughs, she alled into the depths, "Loa! Leon!" Hark! there was a rushing among the waving mass! Leutly she called, "Leon, Leon, come home! "than turne! and fle! to the house, half-laughing at the nervous terror that made her steps so fleet. She sank down on the door-stone, fanning her flushed face with her apron.

and sent one more call to Leon. Joel looked up from hisrifle. 1 100 for "Didn't you tell little jack-rabbit that the Indians might be lurking around, and to keep close to the house?"

to the least the contract

"Ah, Joel, Jou toid him to hoe the trees! Every shadow would have seemed an Indian, and he would not have done the work," she answered with a meek upward look that disarmed the words of ready blame trembling on his lips,

"So you did not tell him? Then I must hunt him up." Rifle in hand he started. Tiger, the dog, ran ahead, sniffing along the ground, and Joel kept close behind, for he knew that Tiger could find Leon

quickly. Although there was no reason to fear immediate danger, yet Josefe felt unusually nervous about the boy's absence, and she saw that her husband shared her fears. When, in about fifteen minutes, she saw them coming rapidly towards her, she sent a prayer of thankfulness to her patron saint. When she looked again they had almost reached the house. She heard Joel's voice reassuring the lad, who seemed excited and terrified, at the same time pulling the dog along by main strength.

Her heart was filled with terror. Had Tigar gone mad, to resist his master in this manner, or had he caught sight of lurking Indians?

Suddenly there came a wild cry repeated by many throats, and answered again and again by the echoing hills-a shot, a heavy fall. Joel lay just outside the door motionless. The child, with a white face, tried

in vain to raise him, but the strong arms of the wife lifted him into the house, while Leon pulled Tiger in after them, although the creature was bristling with rage, and his eyes glowed like coals of fire as he heard the Indian war-cries.

"No, Tiger, come with us; we need you!" cried Josefe, and the creature answered with a low whine, reaching up and touching his master's face with his tongue. Now all was quiet. The Indians had vanished, and the night was coming on.

The doors and windows were tarricaded, and Josefe was rapidly loading all the firearms. She had done all she could for her husband. He had been shot between the ribs. Whether it was a mortal wound she could not tell, but his face was gray and drawn, and his breath came in painful gasps.

Tiger, his fore-paws on the bedside, watched his master with almost human sympathy in his eyes.

Josefe knew the Indians would return as soon as they had perfected some scheme of attack-probably at midnight when the moon had risen. That would give them four hours' respite, four hours of life, for what chance could they have was tugging at his chain and snarling to escape? It would not take long for viciously at a dark, thin little boy, who the Indians to break down their doors, was evidently afraid to venture within and then death in a most horrible form

For a long time Leon crouched by the window, seeming to see or hear nothing, last he rose and softly touched his mother's shoulder. She was crying and reached out and put her arm about him with her face hidden.

"Mother," he whispered, "we shall all be killed by morning, if no help comes, and father will die long before that. I could not shoot an Indian, but I can run almost as fast as the fox father shot yesterday, and I may reach the settlement, and they will come and save you and father.

"No! no!" cried the poor mother, "the Indians are all about the house, in the bushes; it would be sure death. I can shoot and Tiger is fierce and strong, we may frighten them away." Then clasping him closer in her arms she murmured, "We can at least die to-

"God will keep you while I am gone. Kiss me and let me go!" answered the child, unclasping her clinging hands, Then he began to undo the fastening of the door. But the mother held him fast, while sobs broke from her pale lips. "O Leon, my boy! stay here with me!

I am afraid to let you go. Then Leon turned to his father, whose eves were open and who seemed conscious for the first time since he was tion. Sold at Fowlkes & co's drug store.

"Father, you will let me go; I am not afraid," he pleaded. A joyful light came into the father's

dim eyes and he whispered, hoarsely, "Go, little Lion, and save your mother.' The mother sank weeping into a chair; Leon, not waiting for another look or word, opened the door and slipped out into the darkness.

It was three miles to the settlement, a wild, rough road at any time, but now the mother's heart was heavy with misery as she thought of the danger. He was so little and so timid! Why had she not gone in his place? But no, she could not leave her dying husband, and then she could not slip so deftly from

Low exclamations of pain came from sentences came from his fevered lips.

"Untie the dog, I say. He is afraid! A son of mine! Don't tell Josefe, poor little Josefe, but it's the Spanish blood. not mine. A coward! my son!" Again in tones of loving pride he murmured. "Little Lion, brave and strong, fierce too, a little, but who cares? So was I once. but don't tell Josefe, pretty Josefe."

And so the weary hours passed on. The clock on the mantel struck twelve. Josefe, peeping out through a crevice in the blind, saw that the moon had risen. It hung, calm and radiant, surrounded by thousands of glitting stars.

wind had been heard.

But what thick cloud is this that rolls & co's drug store. up between her eyes and the brilliant sky? A pungent odor of burning brush penetrates the house and surely dark forms are mingled with the cloud-two! three! Oh! she sees them now, swing- the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, ing branches of burning brush and dancing wildly in silent, savage glee. A tongue of crimson flame darted up the door, reached across and touched lightly the wooden framework of the window where she stood. A yell of delight from the Indians answered the ascending

flames. Tiger barked loudly and tore at the door with paws and teeth. "Unless Leon comes with help soon we

are lost !" cried Josefe. Then she began to unfasten the shutters, thinking to shoot at the dancing rolling heavily across the window and the moon had drifted under a cloud. She would only hasten a terrible death by showing herself to her foes.

Almost wild with terror she ran to the bed, threw her arms around her hus band, besought him to look up, speak to her, save her, and for an instant he seemed conscious, then rambled off i ito scenes of his boyhood. Then she bur ed

the prayers taught her in her childhood, thinking her last hour had come. But in all this time where had Leon

her face in the pillow and murmured

been? As the door closed behind hun he nad slipped into the shadow of a bush close by and crouched there for a time, waiting until his eyes became accustomed to the darkness. At last on his hands and kn es he crept to the shelter of another bush, then along the vegetable garden until he gained the mustard growth. Here his progress was more rapid, although two or three times he lay listening, as some rustling in the bushes convinced him that he was too near an

Indian to move on. But at last he thought he was far enough from home to be comparatively safe. Then he ran like a deer, and two hours after starting was pounding at the d or of a house in the settlement.

Half a dozen fierce dogs were leaping and barking about him, but he never thought of fear, and when a gruff voice from the window questioned him he quickly told his story and pushed to the next house and the next. In a few minutes the whole village

was astir, horses were saddled, loud, excited voices called back and forth. Leon was lifted on a saddle in front of Pedro Martinez, who was bristling with pi-tols and knives. Leon felt afraid to sit so near such an arsenal, but was ashamed to object, and so clung as

closely as possible to the pony's head. The brave Mexicans dashed off as soon as they could vault into their saddles. each trying to outrun his neighbor, and the Indians were taken wholly by surprise. Quick shots were fired, crack! crack! crack! faster than one could count, the blazing fire making it impos-

sible for them to slink away unseen. Josefe, startled by these new sounds. recognized the voices of neighbors and friends. The door, rendered weak by the fire and blows from the Indians' hatchets, now gave way and fell in upon the floor.

Before she could rise to her feet a familiar figure had leaped in and was stamping out the flames and throwing the lurning planks out into the yard. "All's well, Josefe," called Pedro Martinez, "there's been a thinning out of the redskins. Pick yourself up and get

that scared look out of your eyes, a large, smutty hand gently shook her by the shoulder and held a tin cup to her lips filled with water and cinders. "Look up, mother, we are all safe! some of the Indians are killed and the

rest ran away," and Leon's arms were around her neck and his large, dark eyes, misty with tears, met her bewil- - in fact, we can suit everybody. dered gaze. An old Mexican was bending over Joel, and after working over him some

time, nodded wisely to the circle of rough but kindly lookers-on: "He's badly hurt, but he will come round all right. Thanks to the little fellow, though, for I got here none too soon." Juel soon proved the old wiseacre's prophecy correct and got well and

strong. This terrible night's suffering was a Baby Carriages. happy thing in the end, for it drew father and son together again, and the mutual love and pride with which each regarded the other removed the only cloud which had ever shadowed Josefe's

happy life .- [Youth's Companion. Neuralgic pain is usually it an intensely sharp, cutting or burning character. To effect a speedy and permanent cure rub thoroughly with Salvation Oil, the

greatest pain-cure on earth, 25 cents. Persons who lead a life of exposure are ubject to rheumatism, neuralgia and l m bago and will find a valuable remedy in N. Poplar. Dr J H McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamma-

Are you restless at night, and harassed by a bad cough? Use Dr. J H McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. At Fowlkes & co's drug store.

Sick headache, wind on the stomach, bil- apply to iousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr J H McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pellets. 25 cts. a vial. Sold at Fowlkes & co's drug store.

Physicians prescribe Dr J H McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm; in it they find no trace of opium or morphia, while its efficacy in curing all throat or lung diseases is onderful. At Fowlkes & co's drug store.

There are many accidents and diseases bush to bush or be so likely to escape | which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loes to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the bed. Joel grew delirious and broken the use of Dr J H McLean's Volcanic Oi Liniment. Get it at W M Fowlkes & co's

When nature falters and requires help ecruit her enfeebled energies with Dr. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. \$1.00 a bottle at Fowlkes & co's drug store.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing, you should promptly use Dr J H McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. Sold at Fowlkes & co's drug store.

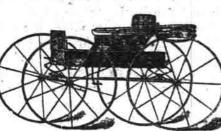
Far better than the harsh treatment of medicines which horribly gripe the patient Surely the child had safely reached and destroy the coating of the stomach the settlement. It had been so still, Dr J H McLean's Chills and Fever Cure, Not a sound but the soft sighing of the by mild yet effective action will cure. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at Dr. W. M. Fowlkes

> Exposure to rough weather, getting wet, iving in damp localities, are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive, and for use that valuable remedy, Dr J H Mc-Lean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle at Fowlkes & co's drug store.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to the taste. It soothes demons, but desisted, for the smoke was | the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrheea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle

WAGON AND BUGGY FACTORY.



D. L. SAYLOR,

Wadesboro, N. C.,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALAR IN

Every Job Warranted.

Wagons and Buggies.

Horseshoeing and Repairing Done at Short Notice. I will sell you ONE HORSE WAGONS from \$35 to \$40. TWO HORSE WAGONS as low as any one in this market. I MEAN WHATISAY

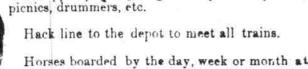
Celebrated Colombus Buggy, also the Single Center Spring Buggy, both stand Unex celled in quality, and at the bottom scale in price. See me before you make a Pur chase. The work is sold under a Full Guarantee.

I AM ALSO SELLING THE

D.L.Saylor.

Louis Weill's New Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.

Full supply of New Vehicles of all kinds Canopy-top spring wagons for pleasure parties,



Also dealer in Buggies.

PHARR & LONG. ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.



THIS SEASON to have surpassed our previous endeavors and now offer to the clothing rade the largest, choicest and best selected stock of ready made clothing a the State. Trousers, Suits and Over-coats, to fit little men, big men

Pharr & Long,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

B. NICHOLS.

Baby Carriages.

An elegant line of Baby Carriages just received. All styles and shades o suit everybody. Please call and see them.

My stock is now complete in every respect, viz: Bedroom Suits, Parlor Suits, Beds, Mattresses, Safes, Tables, Lounges, Chairs, and everything in a first-class Furniture House.

Goods sold on the installment plan, weekly payments. Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes. [The oldest Undertaking House in the city.] Prepared to conduct funerals in the very latest style and at the lowest price. Embalming either in or out of the Orders promptly attended to day or night. Night Call-Central Hotel or 410

17 West Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C.

For Fine Sewing Machines, WOOL WANTED!

ATTACHMENTS. NEEDLES. SUPPLIES.

And repairs of the best possible material D. T. HARGROVE, Laurinburg, N. C.



CHICAGO. 28 UNION SQUARE, NY SANFRANCISCO ST. LOUIS MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS. TEX. Dr. J. H. McLean's STRENGTHENING CORDIAL AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

known remedy has been the mainstay of thousands now advanced in life a: d enjoying a "green old age." who owe their robust health to the strengthen ing and sustaining propcrties of this great medicine. \$1.00 per Send 2 cent stamp for Almanac con taining storm chart and weather forecasts by Irl R. Hicks, the "Storm Prophet," to the DR. J. H. McLEAH MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo. or Bright's Disease, and all Disorders

of the Liver and Kidneys, use Dr. J. H. McLean's LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM Its success in curing all ail-ments of the urinary organs is unparalleled. One dollar per Dr. J. H. McLean's LIVER and KIDNEY PILLETS (Little Pills), 25 cents a vial, one a dose. Send two cent stamp for Almanac containing Storm Chart and Weather Forecasts by Rev. Iri R. Hicks, the "Storm Prophet," to

The DR. J. H. MCLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Shoes and Harness!

W. JONES is still at his old stand A . and is doing first-class work in his ine. Boots, Shoes and Harness made and repaired in the best possible manner and t lower prices than they have ever been known in this market. Good hand-made

Wagon Bridles at \$1.00;

ther bridles at corresponding low prices. A full stock of Harness and Bridles always on hand, and made to order on short notice w skilled workmen.

A. W. JONES.

Southern-Grown Seeds. And as long nature holds to her inate affinities, better_adapted to our climate. than any foreign-grown seeds. I prepay the transportation on my seeds, and I sell them low. Send for catalogues and try some of my seed.

J. W. VANDIVER, Seedsman, Weaverville, N. C. H. S. LEDBETTER R. S. LEDBETTER, JR.

LEGBETTER BROTHERS

Have in store a COMPLETE STOCK

Groceries OF ALL KINDS, AND

-OF-

Farm Supplies, to which they invite the attention of the

Meat, Meal, Flour, Corn, &c RECEIVED IN

CAR-LOAD LOTS

We propose to sell as cheap as any in the market. Give us a call.

LEDBETTER BROS.

Baby Carriages. Baby Carriages.

Baby Carriages. Baby Carriages

85 NEW STYLES.

85 NEW STYLES.

I made the largest purchase in Baby Carriages this season I ever before made at one time. I did it because I could buy them at so much less price from the maker. I buy from the maker only. I am selling Carriages from 10 to 20 per cent cheaper than I sold the same Carriages for last season. Prices tell. I can sell you a large rattan body Carriage with wire wheels and upholstered seat at \$7.50. I have them at \$10, \$15, \$25 and \$30. No child should be allowed to walk when you can buy one at such a price. I get up a complete line of photos that I will be glad to send any one, with very lowest prices.

E. M. ANDREWS. PIANO, ORGAN AND FURNITURE DEALER.

MECKLENBURG

WORKS IRON CHARLOTTE, N. C.



Manufactures and Keeps in Steck

Steam Engines & Boilers,

AND MACHINERY OF ALL KINDS. Repairs Promptly Attended To.

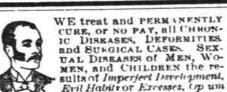
JOHN WILKES, MANAGER. -

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH. Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied

to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR BEST COUGH MEDICINE. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Chil-

dren take it without objection. Sold by all druggists. CONSUMPTION



IC DISEASES, DEFORMITIES and SUKGICAL CASES. SEXUAL DISEASES Of MEN. WOMEN, and CHILDREN the results of Imperfect Durchyment,
Evil Habitrot Excesses, (p um
and the Whiskey Habit. A
large and magnificent Sanitarium and
PRIVATE LYING-IN HOSPIT/L in councection. Book of Life, with particulars for
Home Cure, FREE. Dr. Parker's MenICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 151/2 North
Spruce Street, NASHVILLE, TENS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP. DON'T BUY inferior machine-made harness when you can get good, substantial hand-made Harness

or cheaper, right here at home. I will make you, for wagon or buggy,

JUST AS CHEAP,

cheap for cash. Repairing of all kinds

Y. C. MORTON. Upstairs, Everett building. **HELLO, MISTER!**

done promptly.

Stop, a Minute!

Do you want first-class goods cheaper than you ever bought them before? Then come to see me, and if we don't trade it won't be my fault. I have on hand a large lot of ready-made clothing-Men's and Boy's Sacks, Frocks and Cutaways of all kinds and descriptions, of the best material and make, bought at the lowest cash

MUST BE SOLD.

Also a large supply of the best and cheapest Shoer and Boots ever offered

Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Pot-ware, Tin-ware, Guns, Trunks,

in this market, besides Hats

Valuers, Coffee, Sugar, Shot, Powder, &c. FLOUR!

"DIADEM" brand of Flour, "COOK'S DELIGHT," and other lower grades constantly on hand at the lowest cash prices. J .W. COLE. Everybody should subscribe for

the Rockingham Rocket,

Cash.

Highest prices paid for country produce



AND MANUFACTURERS OF

J. A. McCLENNY

Practical Watchma-

ker and Jeweler,

Rockingham, N. C.

Repairing neatly and

promptly done.

FRED H. HYDE,

POULTNEY, VERMONT.

Breeder of all the leading varieties of

GAME FOWL,

White Plymouth Rocks, Frost strain.

Eggs \$2.50 per 13 or \$4.00 per 26.

ORDERS BOOKED NOW.

Also Bull Terrier Dogs, Ayrshire Cattle

and Morgan Horses

AUMAN & CARTER,

DEALERS IN

N. J. CARTER

including heavy-weight B. B. R.

Light Brahmas, Felch strain.

NAVAL STORES,

Rockingham and Ellerbe Springs, N. C., would inform the public that they carry at each of the places named a complete stock

DRY GOODS,

Boots, Shees Notions, Groceries, &c. which will be sold at lowest prices for

and crude turpentine.