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NO. 35.

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won lerful mineral wells in the world. The discovery of this remarkable healing water was purely accidental. In dig-ging a well at the depth of forty feet the workmen came upon a body of mineral through which seped a small flow of water, which now yields about fifteen La lons a day. The water had such an astringent, cour taste that the well was abandoned until two years ago, when a sample of it was sent for analysis to E. 1. S nith, Professor of Chemistry and Goology of Chemical Laboratory of the University of Alabama and found to contin medicinal properti s, cs the testimonials from hundreds who have used it prov'. I attach only two from gentlemen well known to citizens of this section:

To Whom it May Concern:

I took one bottle of the Matchless dineral Water according to directions, and find that it is good for Dyspepsia. It is a mild aperient gives tone to the entire digestive system, and when dyspepeia comes from constipation it operates o remove the cause.

REV. R. E. STACKHOUSE. Greenwood, S. C., March 10, '90.

Mr. Z. L GIBSON: Dear Sir :- For years I have been aufferer from dyspepsia. I have taken m ny preparations, but the beneficial e feets were only temporary. Dr. T. C. mith, of Marlboro county, S. C., know ig my condit or, brought me one bottle (the Alabama Matchless Mineral Water. kee from a well in Alabama. I took it, and was so much benefited that I nt for more, and will never be without t if it can be procured. It suits my discase be ter than anything ever taken by m? It is a pure, harmless mineral tonic, ed I heartily recommend it to the

Respectfully, Eil Gibson.
Gibson Station, N. C., June 16, '90

DR. W. M. FOWLKES & CO. Have been approinted by me as my authorized sgents at Rockingham. Any one desiring the water, or information concerning it, will please apply to them. By permission of Dr. T. C. Smith I refer all parties to him for information in

reference to the water. other information address me at Gibsen Station, N. C.

Z. L. GIBSON. Fole Agent for North and South Cerolina. Agents wanted.

FAST A ND LOOSE, O bird, that lov'st the tree All on a summer day, When the warm breeze flits free That makes thy nest to be On its green branch asway-Bird, when the sunbeams flee, And green leaves from the tree, What dost thou then? Oh, say, "I fly away."

O tree, that fair canst be But on a summer day, When the bird clings to thee In thy green lovingly, And thou and he are gay-Tree, when thy green leaves fice, And the bird flees from thee, What dost thou then? Oh, sav. "Alas! I stay." -New York Tribune.

Drama of Dunstable Farma

BY DORA REED GOODALE. Having no special interests of my own, and being of a somewhat observant habit of mind, I was last summer a sympathetic spectator of the little domestic experience which I have called here the drama of Dunstable Farms. I may even say

that I was a humble participant in it. The heroine-but stop! the mino: characters should appear first. Now Patty, it must be confessed, is a minor character. Enter Patty, then, first, with her apron on, and her hair rolled up smoothly under a round white cap-not pretty at all, but wholesome and pleasant to look on, and as satisfying for a long journey as a lot of brown bread. Practical Watchma

Dunstable Farms; you may have heard of the place, where the family has flourished and spread like a banyan grove since William Dunstable planted himself here in, I don't know what, year of grace. All the land hereabout was bought of the Indian tribes, the old deeds igned with their "marks" being still in the family archives, so that it is the Dunstable boast that their acres have never been owned by any white man bearing another name.

Hither, to "recruit," on a notable morning in May, when the roads had recovered from the prolonged state of prostration which afflicts them in early spring, came I-a spinster, reader, but not too old a one to find young people congenial.

Patty met me at the station. Patty drove me home and unharnessed the horse, and afterward set the table and brought out the sweetmeats for supper. Then she superintended the carrying of my trunks up a flight of back stairs which seemed designed for the shaft of an elevator. Patty was the active, the serviceable, the delightful; there were five in the family now, she said-her father, her mother, herself, Norah the cook, and Stephen the hired man. I was to be the only boarder.

This Stephen I immediately seized upon as the villain of my piece, chiefly because of his rough, shaggythead and his solemn, inscrutable visage, which looked as if he were revolving the darkest designs, although I could hear of none worse than a great thirst for learning. It was a democratic household, and Stephen had his seat at the lower end of the table. He and Mr. Dunstable often paused to discuss the care of the live stock and methods of tilling.

But I soon learned that there was another daughter, Eunice, the sixteen-yearold, and the clever one of the family. There was always one head-piece among the Dunstable kin, said Patty, ingenuously, and she further informed me that it was odd that Eunicershould have come into this family inheritance, because their own father was not the bright one of his generation; but Eunice took after he: Uncle Erastus, she s'posed, who sturied at Middlefield College and went into the

It was an understood thing that the most intelligent one, boy or girl, should have good advantages, and when Eunice carried off the prize at a spelling-match, while still a small creature in pinafores. and in the district school outstripped all the cousins growing up at Dunstable Farms, a family conclave was held. One uncle contributed a heifer, another a sheep,-they were land-poor, these Dunstables, and saw very few present dollars in the course of a year, -and the girl was sent fifty miles away to the Young Ladies' Seminary. This was two years ago, and next year she would graduate.

I must own that my feelings received shock on first seeing this bright one, this Eurice, some threetweeks later, when Stephen lifted her and her trunks from the ample farm-wagon. Whatover the original material might be, the veneer of boarding-school life was displayed to perfection. She wore a white hat with some "style" about it, indeed, but a very objectionable style, as it seemed to me, and a pair of kid gloves at least two sizes too small. She could not have handled a fork in those gloves. nor have held up her skirt, much less her umbrella. Now Patty's best gloves were of gray cotton, with lace-work wrists, and sometimes, I ought to add, she wore them when she saddled the horse.

It was hard to understand how any

seem to despise the farm, but professed an ignorance of things pertaining to it which, it seemed to me, could not be genuine. She would dislike Stephen, l supposed, as a common farm laborer, and he would find her fine-lady airs ridicu-

Alas, that even at thirty our wisdom is baffled by these young folks at every turn! Miss Eunice treated Stephen with good-natured indifference, while he, like the the perverse fellow he was, chose to treat her from the first as a kind of di-

She was given to studying geometry, and biology, too; she spent whole forenoons over the microscope, dissecting not only plants but fishes and mice, although Patty on no account would have permitted her to joint up the chickens for dinner. She was not an idle girl, but full of activities rather, and yet she did nothing at all to help in the house, except to trim over all Patty's hate and remodel most of her dresses.

Stephen spent his evenings, alone and remorse, in the kitchen, for Norsh usually sat in the porch; he was working at his books, they said, though how he could study after from ten to fourteen hours in the field was a mystery to me.

One evening, when the lamps had been lighted, Norah came in, a sheet of brown paper, covered with diagrams, in her hand, to say that Stephen was "wantin' to know if Miss Eunice wouldn't just cast an eye over that, for he couldn't mek out the throuble at all, at all."

Patty looked up, apprehensively, thought, for Stephen's requests sometimes verged on the audacious, except that they were made with so much solemn unconsciousness; but Eunice took

When she saw what it was, her face lighted up. She bit her lip over it a few moments in silence, and then rushed out to the kitchen.

When I followed a little later-to get glass of new milk-they were sitting at the well-scrubbed table, with a battered geometry between them, both heads bent, both faces shining with eagerness, and both tongues murmuring something about the maximum of isoperimetrical

That was the beginning of Eunice's interest in Stephen. The girl thought so highly of intellectual force that all her good will was gained when she found some one who had, alone and unaided, almost overtaken her in her favorite study. Every night afterward she insisted on helping him, and did it with only a trace in her air of the beautiful

Certainly a teacher like Eunice must have put a new meaning into the dogeared volumes. She found a place for Stephen now at our picnics and other frolics, plannings things so gracefully that her father never seemed to miss the time of his foreman, and leading Stephen to talk of himself with the kindest maternal sympathy; he was only two years older than she!

Nor was this all. Early and late, in season and out of season. Eunice urged on us all that the boy should have better opportunities. He was ten times as clever as she, she declared, though nobody believed it; it was a pity and a shame that he did not go to school, and something ought to be done about it. Mr. Dunstable told her that Stephen's father had been the skipper of a sailing vessel, and was lost, I believe, on the high seas somewhere between here and China.

"Haven't you ever seen those outland. ish knives of Stephen's, with the queen figgers on 'em? That's about all he left him, I reckon," said good Mr. Dun-

The next time Stephen passed, he was called up to display these wonderful weapons, which he brought forth directly from an inside pocket, thereby reviving my theory as to his dangerous character, which was beginning to waver.

We were sitting at the time out under the copper-leaved birches with a young heiress, who was boarding down in the village. She was a collector of curios, and took a great fancy to these knives, which were beautiful little toys of Indian or Chinese workmanship. The delicate ly-curved two-edged blades were thrust into short leather sheaths, and the round handles of ivory carved over with drag ons. Afterward, and certainly not without a mental reservation for the owner's we benefit, she offered Stephen twentywith them. Eunice was at no pains to conceal her vexation.

Meanwhile I began to suspect that all was not right with Mr. Dunstable's own know about that?" financial affairs. He had always been the 'Of course not. I came here to see unthrifty one of his family, with an un- | Mr. Chichester. I looked him straight fortunate tendency toward "spekilation," in the eye and asked what he paid for it. He was an old man now, and somewhat He said 'Fifty dollars' before he thought, broken down, so that the management of and then clapped his hand upon his the place was left more and more in the mouth. 'Hold on!' he said; I promised hands of Patty and Stephen. Patty, in- the young fellow not to mention the girl could be at once so keen and so condeed, was quite competent to assume the price.' It is not so strange that Stephen tradictory as Miss Zunice. She did not whole charge; but her father looked so had to some down. Mr. Chichester says tory.

fancy she did, that some bad news was

At last the blow fell. Of the purse which the brothers had made up to pay for Eunice's schooling, one hundred dollars had been reserved to cover the tuition fees in the coming September. This Mr. Dunstable had risked-invested, or what you will, and lost it,

Now to go in debt is to go branded, in the eye of a Dunstable. One resource. however, remained for Eunice. Mr. Dunstable had a colt, raised on the farm, and dear as the apple of his eye because of a fond belief which he entertained that it was destined one day to develop "specd." It was in truth a fine colt, though a little long in the legs and lean in the neck, and given to sundry very lively tricks and diversions. This colt Mr. Dunstable determined to

sell. He was young, recently broken, and uscless for heavy farm labor. Having raised by the sale of this animal the formidable sum, Eunice's other expenses would doubtless be gradually forthcoming. When Eunice protested, her father sternly silenced her, declaring that the money he had lost was given in trust for her schooling.

Presently Mr. Chichester, a farmer from under the mountain who had long had a covetous eye upon the colt, came up to Dunstable Farms one bright afternoon. He looked the animal over, got Stephen to show off his paces-how pretty and docile he was that day to be sure!-examined his teeth and his hoofs. and partly concluded a bargain. He was to take him home for a week, at the end of which time, if the animal proved sound and steady, he would pay down

Honest Mr. Dunstable made no objection to such an arrangement. He was as blind where the faults of his ravorite were concerned as the most partial of parents. Exit Mr. Chichester-exit the colt, quite scdate, at the tail of his

We all lived that week in a vague atmosphere of suspense. I could not but think it ill-judged when, at the expiration of the time, Mr. Dunstable announced his intention of sending Stephen after the money, especially as I heard him say, a the lad was preparing to set off:

"Now, if he should think we was askin' a leetle too much, if the colt's be'r up to his games and he wants ye should knock a bit off from the price. I wouldn't stick out for a few dollars-not for a few dollars, Stephen. We could make it up somehow-so see ye don't bring back the

This was putting too much responsibility on such a young lad. I, for one, was greatly relieved when Stephen re turned at dusk, and much to his own satisfaction and the general rejoicing unrolled from his wallet and placed in his employer's hands one hundred dollars. Mr. Chichester, he said, was satisfied with his bargain; he thought the colt a fine fellow, although fractious at

Matters now seemed to settle back into the old grooves, and Eunice began to make preparations for school. several days later she came in from a round of calls looking flushed and disturbed, and asked if her father could lend a horse the next day. After much wrinkling of eyebrows and counting of fingers the farmer concluded that the sorrel mare could be spared, and Eunice invited me to accompany her, on some sort of a drive, the purpose of which she did not announce. I accepted, because to be grangerized or extra illustrated I was quite willing to study the girl.

Our drive took us through a part of the region unknown to me hitherto, and brought us at last to the gate of a farmhouse of prosperous appearance when Eunice drew up and asked me to hold the reins while she went in .

A few moments later she came down the gravel walk in a somewhat agitated way and with eyes sparkling. As soon as we were fairly started she turned to me, saying abruptly, "Mr. Chichester gave only fifty dollars for that colt!"

"Only fifty dollars?" I echoed, as-"Yes. And Stephen sold his knives to

make it up to a hundred." "Whatf Oh, I see! But how did you know?"

"Why, when I called on Miss Willoughby yesterday, she said something about her good fortune in securing those Chinese daggers. A sort of suspicion five dollars apiece for the two; but passed over me. I asked her when Stephen, to our surprise, refused to sell Stephen had sold them, and she said it them, saying that his father had given was Tuesday, she believed. He came in them to him and he would never part just at dark, looking 'pale and odd,' and told her he had reconsidered. She gave him the money."

"Yes, but about the colt? Did she

anxious and worried that I guessed, as I | the colt can jump any fence on the place, and made kindling wood of his best phaeton the first time he drove him. He will have to be put in the hands of a

regular trainer." But I think it was very unwarrantable in Stephen," I protested.

"It was certainly unwarrantable in him to put me under such obligations, I think," said Eunice. The tears which ran down her pretty cheeks were tears of

mortified pride. I was not surprised that the girl should take it in this way, knowing that it often requires a more generous nature to accept a favor than to render one. Eunice had played the part of the fair benefactress so well that her self-love was natu-rally wounded. Therefore, I was scarcely less astonished than was Stephen when. on reaching home, she walked straight up to him in the yard, with both hands held out, and said; simply, "O Stephen, I know all about it."

The school-books rested that night while the boy and girl sat on the doorstep outside, and snatches of their conversation came in through my open win-

"But I wanted to do it." I heard Stephen say in his serious way. "Why, Miss Eunice, what did I care about

Afterward came Eunice's fresh, unmistakable voice, "Yes, Stephen, I will accept it—that is, for the present."

oncluded the interview. Last week I received the following haracteristic letter from Patty:

This seemed to be satisfactory, and

"DUNSTABLE FARMS, January 19th.
"MY DEAR MISS FULTON: You asked me
to write to you after the holidays were over.
We all spent Christmas Day at the homestead and had a real family party. Eunice
was at home, of course, and what do you
think? She had actually been teaching in the night schools and brought back that fifty dollars that Stephen lent her. Stephen is going to take it and go in the high school this term. Eunice likes teaching so much, and says she intends to devote her life to it but she may change her mind. I think it wonderful, though, how much good she did Stephen. I never saw any one improve as

going to be a great troter. [Patty's orthography was not always faultless.] However, perhaps it is just as well that we've got him off from our minds. And you know he did

"Father and mother sand their respects. We hope you will come here next summer.
"Affectionately yours,
"PATTY DENSTABLE."

So ends the drama. Patty is not yet promoted from the farm-house kitchen. The heroine was not miraculously cured of her follies; and the villain surned out to be the hero .- Youth's Companion.

"Grangerising."

Most of us have heard the term "grangerising," but few of us know sxactly what it means or how it originated. To "grangerise" a book is to take it of deliberate suicide. to pieces, inlay the leaves on larger sheets of paper, and hunt up ound up with it, and thus a single vol-

ume is extended into two, twenty, or it may be a hundred. Somewhere about the year 1750, the Rev. James Granger was unhappily seized with the idea of writing a History of England with the special view of its being extra illustrated by the insertion of prints, principally portraits, or "heads," as they were then called. The book took, and those who bought it set to work to collect prints for its expansion. There are numerous examples of grangerising in the British Museum and in private collections.

Grangerising has its use, but the most dreadful example of its misuse is the result of the labors of a shoemsker. John Bagford by name, who projected a History of the Art of Printing, which was with the titles of rare books. This wretched man prowled about for years in public and private libraries both at home and abroad, tearing out and pocketing the title page of every rare book he came across. After years of labor he succeeded in filling no less than forty large volumes -- now in the British Museum-with stolen titles, representing the mutilation and pecuniary destruction of thousands upon thousands of bibliographical treasures. Yea, verily, the world would have profited greatly if pole. John Bagford had stuck to his last. Paper and Printing Trades Journal.

Then and Now.

In a second-hand book store on Grand avenue, Detroit, is shown a copy of the London Times containing the first report of the battle of Waterloo. It would be difficult to find a basis for a more interesting comparison between the gazette of the time of Wellington, B Napoleon and the newspaper of to-day. The report simply records the defeat of the French by the allies "with great slaughter," and states that 241 pieces of artillary were captured. This is as far as the particulars go, although there are columns of gush. No detailed account of the engagement is given; no estimate of losses is made, and four lines of chall on a bulletin board would express every thing of real value contained in almost two pages of print. - Chicago North

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Month SEVENTY FIVE COLD

The white rose is the favorite flower

There are now 70,000 widows in India under nine years of age.

The first settlement of California was st San Diego, in 1763.

Engraving on plates and wood began about the middle of the fifteenth century. A few days ago 8000 watermelons

were destroyed in a Georgia railroad

It is said that Asa Low, of Springvale, as the shortest name of any person in

It is not an unusual sight to see eventy-five acres of a California wheat

ield covered with wild geese. A sign over the office counter in he eading hotel of Leadville, Col., reads: Dogs boarded at \$40 a month."

A census enumerator discovered a famly of ten children in San Francisco. cal., who were all clubfooted and knock-

In the Sultan of Morocco's stables are ive horses for his own use and seven nundred for the use of his family and

There are fourteen pages in the United States Senate. They serve for four years each, being eligible only between the

uges of twelve and sixteen. There are seventeen bathrooms in Mrs. Thomas A. Scott's residence, on South Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia. The house contains as many suits as an ordi-

A very wise citizen of Chicago, who was seeking a boarding-house, went first to a good meat shop and asked the proprietor to tell him the houses to which he sold the best meat. A horse-tamer advises that a runaway

forse be allowed to go fifty-yards. Then tighten the lines, say "whoa!" and if he does not respond, to give a strong jerk on the right-hand rein, and say "whoa" The largest plate of glass ever cast in

the world was drawn from the annealing urnaces at the Diamond Plate Glass factory at Kokomo, Ind., recently, It measures 145x195 inches, weighs 2000 ounds, and is perfect in every particu-A tradesman named Meckers was found recently in a street of Eastbourne, on the

English South coast, with seven long uails driven deep into his skull. He was removed to a hospital in a dying state. The doctors say it is an astonishing case Mrs. Ambrose Crouch, of South Jackson, Mich., has been keeping a tab on prints illustrating the text which are her family, and finds that during the

past year she has baked for them 2968 cookies, 1988 doughnuts, 217 cakes, 267 pies, 81 puddings and 793 loaves of bread. Her family is not large, either, except as to appetite. A newly married Hindoo girl is interdicted by custom, when living under her usband's roof, from talking to any but

her younger sisters-in-law or brothers-in-

law. A suicide has been committed by a little Hindoo wife in a village in Burdwan for the pathetic reason that she could find "no one to talk to or play with," The University of Berlin, with its 5000 students and scores of famous proessors, has a capital of but \$750,000. its largest endowment, that of the Countess Rose, is only \$150,000. Nevertheless it is the seat of the highest German

learning, and claims to have the ablest

corps of instructors of all the world's At Mrs. Somebody's sumptuous dinner party in the suburbs of New York the other evening canary birds were liberated from their cages and flow about the dining-room during the feast, evidently embarrassed, if not scared. This "feature" comes from London, where Colonel North, the "nitrate king," had it first at his regal banquet at the Hotel Metro-

The Cate of Pribylev Islands.

Itishould not be omitted to state that there are no reptiles of any sort, mosqui toes, for house flies on the Pribylov Islands, off the coast of Alaska, although those objectionable creatures are found pretty nearly everywhere else in the world. There are not even rats there, though mice have have been brought in ships and have propagated enormo Cats, too, have been imported and have increased to a most astonishing extent. Feeding upon scalfiesh they have grown much shorter and thicker of body than cats in this part of the world; their tails have become abbreviated, and they have multiplied beyond all counting. So serious has the night concert problem become on the Pribylov Islands that periodically the natives make raids upon the cats, with the result of temporarily diminishing their numbers. It is said that a night upon St. George's or St. Panl's is one incessant and inexpressible cater-