"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work!"

Send for our FREE booklet, "Golden Rules for Housework."

No soap, no soda, no borax, no ammonia—nothing but water is needed with

GOLD DUST

to clean anything—pots, pans, furniture, clothes, woodwork. It requires only half the labor as soap or any other cleanser, and costs much less. See that the name "Fairbanks" and the "Gold Dust Twins" are on the package. Refuse all imitations and substitutes.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York. Boston.

ANOTHER DIFFICULTY SETTLED.

The big difficulty existing with purchasers of Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods has been removed, and now the fact stands before them in plain dollars and cents, which are saved on every purchase made of Blacker Bros. It is a conceded fact that the firm stands solid on a business basis that attracts the attention every man, woman and child that needs

Clothing, Shoes and Hats,

At rock-bottom prices.

It is not our purpose to get all we can from each purchaser, but to see to it that every one gets the full value of their money. Come and see for yourself and be convinced.

Overcoats! Overcoats!

A big line of high-grade Overcoats just received. Brand new stock, up-to-date in style, below zero in price. Call and get your pick early.

We will pay highest market price for Hides, Furs, Beeswax and Wool.

Many are the thanks we tender our patrons, and ask their continuance, while we solicit new ones, also.

Respectfully,

BLACKER BROS.,

Sandford Building.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF

DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

THANKSGIVINGS OF LONG, LONG AGO

BY M. K. RUTLEDGE.

Copyright, 1901, by F. L. Pollard.

THE turkey in all its all round greatness was capering on the campus of man's joy long before Thanksgiving day became one of the country's gladdest and most glorious institutions, and it is quite likely that the gobbler of that remote period often shook his head and wondered what he was ever put upon the earth for, for in those slow, humdrum days the natives had not so much to be thankful for as we have in these times of wireless telegraphy and politics, fishless fishballs, jokeless jokes, Pasteurized tea biscuits and other luxuries that would have been regarded as the result of witchcraft at that time. It is the opinion of many deep and profound thinkers that the only thing the natives of the early colonial period had to be thankful for was that they had been able to escape the tomahawk of the aborigine that was frequently projected not entirely in the interests of artificial baldness. And it is likewise believed that this thankfulness and all round gratitude that filled the hearts of our worthy ancestors were the combination that led to the appointment of a certain day for a general feasting and thanksgiving. In a table d'hote dinner for 7 cents, with music thrown in to aid digestion.

There were no continuous performances in those days except the continuous performance of such duties as put sole leather palms on the hands and caused the anatomy to ripple in a wild undulation of miscellaneous lumps. They had no Wall street in which to take a flier—in fact, all the flying they did was when they flew from the hawk (the tomahawk) with might and main to get through the front door in time to slam it again at the Romanesque proboscis of the hostile red man.

And what had they to be thankful for in the way of a roof garden when the starry summer nights were upon them and the cabbage leaf had withered in the broad brimmed hat? There was no such resort, with up to date music and songs, with jugglers and acrobats, domestic and imported, to while away the moonlight hours, and there was no long refreshing summer drink to take the cobwebs of care out of their throats. They hadn't bicycles from which to be thrown in favor of the surgeon, and there was not a trolley to whirl them along at the highest rate of speed allowed by law, and, without all these things which we have today, they didn't have a general day of thanksgiving before 1620 or 1621. The short, a reward was made to fit the heartfelt gratitude. There is a great deal of difference between feeling thankful for simply being alive and grateful for that condition of joy that takes possession of and camps out on one's soul when one suddenly gathers an unlooked for and unbanked on legacy.

How could the early settler have been thankful for that which he had not? The early settler had not an automobile to make his heart overflow with thanks, which it would have done, as the vehicle in question would have enabled him to glide gracefully away from the hand painted savage, who would have found it more difficult to decorate him with an arrow when flitting awheel than when traveling afoot.

And then the people of that long ago historic time didn't have bridge whist to while away the evenings, and they didn't have tennis as a sport or means of social advancement. They hadn't even dreamed of such a game as baseball, with all its attendant attractions, such as sliding for home on the eyeballs and the utter demolition of the umpire's facial beauty. And their farms had no real value at the time, as they were only available for purposes of agriculture and not as golf links, because golf had not yet been imported from Scotland. And instead of chasing the whistling gutta percha sphere across the twinkling green they chased the piebald equine that was held down on the earth securely by the plow, while they discoursed dainty melodies on his flanks with a hickory stick that had the desired effect of keeping him moving athwart the field in the pristine ragtime of that airy period.

And how could the antique spinster with the corkscrew curls have felt so very thankful while working at the spinning wheel that was not a sewing machine and, besides, had no value whatever as an æsthetic ornament? How could she have been thankful when she had a harpsichord instead of a grand piano and had to play on it with her hands instead of playing it with a machine that is worked by foot? And then she knew no such exhilaration and excitement as are supplied by the department store that serves turkey strutted about without a penalty on his head. He could roost in peace without being plucked from the bough like a watermelon, and so he lived all unruffled, in the full knowledge of the fact that he would always be likewise unraffled. And whenever he was eaten the diner was thankful, and it was all he had and yet quite enough to be thankful for. And when we think of all the things that we have to be thankful for in the way of every kind of all round blessing we think it would take twenty or thirty Thanksgiving days a year to enable us to properly offer up the thanks that blossom in our hearts, while we admire and wonder at the gratitude of our time honored ancestors who were quite as thankful as we, although they didn't live in the enjoyment of progressive euchre and bargain counters, each of which is a veritable fairy dream unto itself.

A Silver Lining.

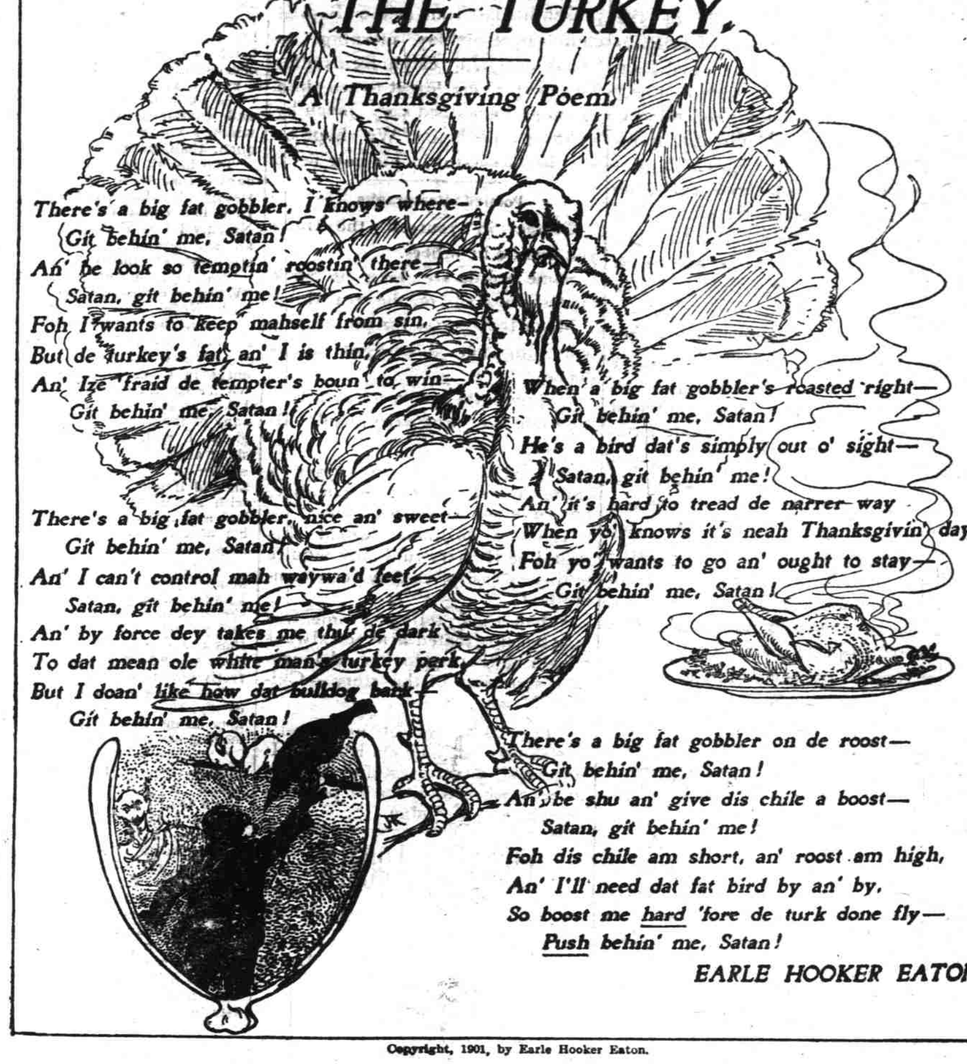
No tongue or pen can even faintly express the gloom into which the people of the nation were plunged but two months ago. No individual soul, however deep the personal grief, could measure the weight of sorrow provoked by the assassin's bullet. One needed to witness and to share in the public grief in order to comprehend the emotions of a whole nation aroused and outraged. And yet, through the unspeakable darkness which prevailed when William McKinley was borne to his tomb, there streamed a light of inextinguishable glory. In all the land there was not one discordant note; no voice was heard but the voice of devotion; no song uplifted but the anthem of woe.

So strange and impressive was this universal mourning that the sad event, perhaps more than any other in the last generation at least, gave cause for national thankfulness and congratulation. Stirred to their depths, the hearts of fourscore millions throbbed in unison. This noble tribute, then, to a martyred president was also a tribute to the living, who thus nobly made manifest an earthly sorrow and a heavenly faith.

It is easy to overeat and difficult to recover from the effects.

RASTUS AND THE TURKEY.

A Thanksgiving Poem.



There's a big fat gobbler, I knows where—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' he look so temptin' roostin' there—
Satan, git behin' me!
Foh I wants to keep mahself from sin,
But de turkey's fat an' I is thin,
An' Ize 'fraid de tempter's boun' to win—
Git behin' me, Satan!

There's a big fat gobbler, nice an' sweet—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' I can't control mah waywa'd feet—
Satan, git behin' me!
An' by force dey takes me thu' de dark
To dat mean ole white man's turkey perk,
But I doan' like how dat bulldog bark—
Git behin' me, Satan!

When a big fat gobbler's roasted right—
Git behin' me, Satan!
He's a bird dat's simply out o' sight—
Satan, git behin' me!
An' it's hard to tread de narrer way
When yo' knows it's neah Thanksgivin' day,
Foh yo' wants to go an' ought to stay—
Git behin' me, Satan!

There's a big fat gobbler on de roost—
Git behin' me, Satan!
An' be shu an' give dis chile a boost—
Satan, git behin' me!
Foh dis chile am short, an' roost am high,
An' I'll need dat fat bird by an' by,
So boost me hard 'fore de turk done fly—
Push behin' me, Satan!

EARLE HOOKER EATON.

Copyright, 1901, by Earle Hooker Eaton.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville O., writes "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, Liver Kidneys, Bowels Blood and Nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies It builds up the entire system, Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by all druggist.

Jumped on a Ten Penny Nail.

The little daughter of Mr. J. N. Powell jumped on an inverted rake made of ten penny nails, and thrust one entirly through her foot and a second one half way through. Chamberlain's Pain Balm was promptly applied and five minutes later the pain had disappeared and no more suffering was experienced. In three days the child was wearing her shoe as usual and with absolutely no discomfort Mr. Powell is a well known merchant of Forkland, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and heals such injuries without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. For sale by Richmond County Drug Company.

A LAND FREE FROM WANT.

Neither Frost Nor Drought Banishes Joy in America.

This is one of the seasons to find comfort in the fact that "enough is as good as a feast" and that the national area is so vast that it embraces a variety of climate and soil. Here too much rain and there too little at certain stages of vegetation may lead to forebodings for the future, but fortunately there is a way of evening things up. The failure of one crop in a given locality may mean comparative scarcity for that section, but another crop yields abundantly and is in high demand for some distant market.

If there is no revelry in abundance this year, there will be no rotting in the ground for want of consumers. If it is hard to be face to face with the failure of crops, it is also hard, after all the labor of planting and cultivating and gathering, to find the market overflowing and prices far below a paying rate. An overflowing harvest gives no joy to the producer if he cannot even find hungry mouths to feed gratis. This superabundant yield, answering to overproduction in the manufacturing world, has often happened since vast areas have been devoted to raising perishable fruits and vegetables.

Starvation and famine have next to no meaning in America, and for that the masses annually render thanks even in years of local scarcity. The statement that there are no suffering poor in America like those in most countries of the old world goes unchallenged. Even the failures of society may still eat, drink and be merry on all proper occasions. This one day of the year, when feasting is almost a matter of duty as well as custom, the humblest home is a center of plenty and thankfulness.

THANKSGIVING RELISHES.

A Chance to Get Even.

Mrs. Mincepie—I wanted to take a nap this afternoon, but that horrid little Johnny Green kept me awake with his drum.

Mr. Mincepie—Never mind, darling. When he eats you on Thanksgiving, you'll keep him awake for a week.

Her Last Words.

Mr. Gobble—Well, Pauline, I see old Farmer Briggs coming after his Thanksgiving dinner, and you're the only one in the family fat enough to kill. Anything I can do for you before you go?

Mrs. Gobble—Yes, Bill. Tell me if my hat's on straight?

Sad, but True.

Oh, ask me not, ye pigs of mine,
About Thanksgiving cheer!
I've seen it come and seen it go
For, lo, these many year.
You're young and fat and tender, too;
Alas, that I should boast,
For well I know that one of you
Is doomed to get a roast!

No Doubt of It.

First Turkey—Did you notice how flustrated Mr. Gobbler looked when the farmer caught him?

Second Turkey—Yes, and he'll probably lose his head completely pretty soon.

A. B. LEWIS.

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palm of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Laster, of Syracuse Kann., 'then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the worlds best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at all druggists.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured Sold by alldruggist.

Barnum's Monkeys

"All well—all happy—lot of fun". That is the regula report from the monkey cag of Barnum's Circus ever sinc the keepers began dosing th monkeys with Scott's Emu sion. Consumption was carr ing off two thirds of the every year and the circus h to buy new ones.

One day a keeper accide lly broke a bottle of Scot Emulsion near the monk cage and the monkeys cager lapped it up from the floo This suggested the idea that might do them good. Sinc then the monkeys have receive regular doses and the keeper report very few deaths fro consumption. Of course it cheaper to buy Scott's Emu sion than new monkeys—an that suits the circus men.

Consumption in monkey and in man is the same diseas If you have it or are threate ed with it can you take the hint?

This picture represe the Trade Mark of Scot Emulsion and is on th wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New Yor 50c and $1. all druggists

Notice to Tax Payers.

Taxes for the year 1901 must be pai promptly. The county has notes wh must be met and it is impossible for m to give any indulgencies. All that remain unpaid on my books will in a short time be turned over to my deputies for collection. Please come forward and settle your taxes at once and avoid costs

Yours Truly,
T. S. WRIGHT,
Sheriff of Richmond County.

H. C. WATSON'S

Is Headquarters for

Undertakers' Supplies.

Free Hearse with every Casket sold in town or out of town. We stand ready to meet prices, and for neatness of finish and service cannot be excelled. Give us a trial before buying elsewhere. Thanking the good people for their patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same in the future. Respectfully,

W. J. FULFORD, Manager

Complete Burial Outfits.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Ect.

WEST BROS,

PHONE 71. ROCKINGHAM, N. C

JOHN W. LeGRAND,
Attorney-at-Law,
Rockingham, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all law matters. Real Estate Agent. Office over Richmond County Drug Co.'s store. Phone 67.

DR. N. C. HUNTER,
Physician and Druggist,

Office and Store next to Postoffice.

I have established a new and modern Drug Store in Rockingham, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the community for same. N. C. HUNTER.

A. S. Dockery,
Lawyer,
Snell Building
ROCKINGHAM, N C

Claims Loans Real Estate.

MORRISON & WHITLOCK
Attorneys-at-Law
And Real Estate Agents
ROCKINGHAM N.C

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of authorit by a judgment of the Su Richmond county in a s therein pending entitled ington, and Clay W. Rachel C. Covington, Guardian, C. Coving will, on Monday, the 2 ber, 1901, at 12 o'clock, at public auction, to for cash, at the court ho mond County, the lot or parcel of land, ly the County of Richmo ham Township, in the adjoining the lands of and bounded as follows, stake on the East side in the town of Rockin Northwest corner of L runs with his Northern right angles to said Str cently opened North st said street 120 feet, in tion, thence back to R a line parallel to the the beginning, contain being the same lot of Mollie J. Covington Commissioner by deed 1886, and recorded in Bo etc., in the office of the of Richmond county, ref hereby made. Cam

This 6th day of November

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of authority in a Mortgage Deed exec Ellerbe dated May 4th, in the office of the Regist Richmond County, I will, of December, 1901, the sam day, at 12 o'clock, M., at th door of said County, in the ingham, offer for sale to the der for cash at public outcry described land and prem being in Richmond County lina, and in Wolf Pit Town ing at a stake in the corn Covington line, where the line touches and joins the pine pointers, and runs with the said Covington-H yards to a stake, thence E a stake, thence S. 70 yards McDonald line, thence W. W. A. McDonald line to containing two acres, more

This the 31st day of Oc

H. S. L

By Morrison & Whitlock

WEST S.A.L. SHORT LINE

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE TO ALL POINTS NORTH, SOUTH AND

In effect May 20,

SOUTHBOUND	Daily No.
Lv. New York (Penn R R)	12 [illegible]
Lv Phila'ia, PRR,	2 [illegible]
Lv Baltimore, P R R,	5 [illegible]
Lv Washington P R R	6 [illegible]
Lv Richmond S A L	10 [illegible]
Lv Petersburg "	11 [illegible]
Lv Norlina S A L	2 [illegible]
Lv Henderson "	2 [illegible]
Lv Raleigh "	4 [illegible]
Lv So. Pines "	6 [illegible]
Lv Hamlet "	7 [illegible]
Lv Columbia‡ "	9 [illegible]
Ar Savannah "	1 [illegible]
Ar Jacksonville "	6 [illegible]
Ar Tampa "	1 [illegible]
	No. [illegible]
Lv. N.Y., N.Y.P.&N.	7 [illegible]
Lv. Phila'ia "	10 [illegible]
Lv. N.Y., O.D.S.S.Co	3 [illegible]
Lv. Balti'e, B.S.P.Co	[illegible]
Lv. Portsmouth S.A.L	[illegible]
Lv. weldon "	12 16
Lv. Norlina "	2 15
Lv. Henderson "	2 [illegible]
Lv. Raleigh "	4 [illegible]
Lv. So. Pines "	6 07
Lv. Hamlet "	7 2[illegible]
Lv. Hampton "	[illegible]
Ar Charlotte "	10 01
Lv Chester "	10 2[illegible]
Lv Greenwood "	12 [illegible]
Lv. Athens "	2 40
Ar. Atlanta ‡ "	3 [illegible]
Ar. Augusta, C.&W.C	5 1[illegible]
Ar. Macon, C. of Ga.	7 20
Ar. Mont'y, A.&W.P.	9 2[illegible]
Ar. Mobile, L.&N.	2 55
Ar. New Orleans, "	7 3[illegible]
Ar. Nash'e, N.C.&St.L	6 40
Ar. Memphis "	4 00

NORTHBOUND	Daily No.
Lv Mem'is, N.C&StL	12 45
Lv Nash'e, "	6 3[illegible]
Lv N. Orleans, L.&N,	8 00
Lv Mobile, "	12 30
Lv Mont'y, A.&W.P.	6 20
Lv Macon, C. of Ga.	8 0[illegible]
Lv Augusta, C.&W.C	9 40
Lv Atlanta, ‡S. A. L.	1[illegible]
Ar. Athens. "	2 [illegible]
Ar. Greenwood "	5 [illegible]
Ar. Chester "	7 [illegible]
Lv. Charlotte "	7 [illegible]
v.	3 [illegible]
lv Hamlet "	10 [illegible]
Lv So. Pines "	11 [illegible]
Lv Raleigh "	1 [illegible]
Lv. Henderson "	2 [illegible]
Lv Norlina S.A.L.	3 [illegible]
Lv eldon "	4 4[illegible]
Ar Portsmouth "	7 00
Ar. Hampton, N.&W.S.B	[illegible]
Ar Baltimore, B.S.P.Co	[illegible]
Ar N. York, O.D.S.S.Co	[illegible]
Ar Philadel'a, N.Y.P.&N.	[illegible]
New York "	8 40

	No. 31
Lv Tamper S.A.L.	8 00
Lv Jacksonville	10 10
Lv Savannah	2 10
Lv Columbia §	7 12
Lv Hamlet	10 35
Lv So. Pines	11 28
Lv Raleigh	1 20
Lv Henderson	2 50
Lv Norlina	3 35
Lv Petersburg	5 4[illegible]
Ar Richmond	6 32
Ar Wash'ton P.R.R.	10 10
Ar Balti'e P.R.R.	11 25
Ar Phila'ia P.R.R.	1 30
Ar N. York P.R.R.	4 13

Daily Except Sunday. ‡Central Time. §Eastern Time.