

SCREENS

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Windows,

And everything else in Hardware for the Mill, the Farm, the Shop, the Home. Come by and let us fit you up for "fly time."

The Everett Hardware Co.

Weeber & Wheelock Pianos, and Mason & Hamlin Pianos and Organs



Sing their own praises in thousands of happy homes in this and other countries.

Does the name, MASON & HAMLIN, mean anything to you? In the musical world it stands as a synonym of Perfection. To purchasers it means the saving of middleman's profits, and securing the finest instruments made at a reasonable price. Don't pay dealers for cheap, shoddy instruments at a big profit, but write to J. W. CURRIE, Roberdel, N. C., who will take pleasure in placing the best in your home. See it; have it; test it, and its sweet tone, even scale, ease and elasticity of touch will win its way into your heart and affections. While in Rockingham call on Little Bros., who will take pleasure in showing samples of the Mason & Hamlin Organs. One price to all. Cash or on time.

J. W. CURRIE, Roberdel, N. C.

WHY Do Blacker Bros. Sell their Goods Cheaper than any other house in town?

ANSWER: Because they buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore do not lose any money by time business, which we would have to make up on you. We also save the money for the books and book-keepers. Therefore we are selling our goods cheaper than any other house in town. Here is the proof, plain to see.

Men's Suits, 1.25 to 1.60, besides order-made	\$1.65 to 3.25. We also carry nice 65c, \$1.00, \$1.25 Shoes, all styles.
Youth's Suits, 68c to 1.00	HATS! HATS! All styles; all prices, from a 10c Straw to a \$5.00 Fur Hat.
Boys' Suits, 25c to 5.00	CALICOES, HOMPUN, GINGHAM, per yard, 3/4 to 4c.
Men's Pants, 60c to 6.00	LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, 75c value, going at 23/4.
Youth's Pants, 50c to 3.00	
Boys' Suits, 15c to 1.00	

LOOK FOR THE PLACE WHERE YOU GET MORE GOODS FOR SAME MONEY, SAME GOODS FOR LESS MONEY. **BLACKER BROS.** Your Money Savers. Sandford Buiding.

IT'S IN THE AIR.

Everybody knows about S.W.P. It's success is in the air. It gains fame for itself with every gallon that's spread on a house. Uniform good quality has given it a popularity greater than any other paint on the market. When you want to paint a building, inside or outside THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT will do it better and more economically than any other. It will wear longer, look better and cover more surface. It's a paint with a reputation founded on merit. Ask us for color cards.



EVERETT HARDWARE CO.

"STAY-AT-HOME" GRAHAM

By DAVID LOWRY

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Dan Graham was the most unhappy young man in Hamilton county. If the bald fact had been announced in as many words, nobody would have questioned the absolute correctness of the statement.

Dolly Worth had taken particular pains to manifest her indifference concerning Dan's actions, his sayings, his likes or dislikes, his future. Nothing that affected Dan Graham could in the slightest manner concern Dolly Worth.

And everybody thought that they were fitted!

Finally, when speculation seemed to be exhausted, somebody conceived the idea that the reason why these two had parted was not so much of a mystery after all.

Inside of a week everybody knew that Dolly had descended her lower because he was a "stay at home." When the Fairview guards marched away to fight in Cuba, among all the enthusiastic beauties who waved their handkerchiefs after the swiftly receding train none was more prominent than Dolly Worth.

Although nobody could summon sufficient courage to inform Dan Graham that people referred to him as a "stay at home," he knew the truth as well as if it had been cried from every housetop. For a time his mother feared that he was in danger of impressions that might prove lasting—impressions which, if permitted to become permanent, would mar his life. But some underlying force, some in-born strength, asserted itself speedily. Dan's demeanor was again the agreeable front presented to all the world, and a very winning demeanor it was.

The air palpitated with war's alarms. People talked of nothing but the war until one day a garrison old man contrived between his daily doses to inform Dan that he at least did not find any fault with him for not going to the war. That was six or eight months after Dolly Worth had coolly parted from him on the most public thoroughfare in Fairview.

The next day a calamity overtook Fairview. The valley sank in waters gathered in a great storm. Its fields were swept, fresh gleaned harvests were lost; the fences for miles crumbled into the rising waters like the fringe of a doll's dress in a blaze, leaving the valley desolate. The muddy waters pressed through crevices and crannies, filling every cellar in Fairview; then they rose to the first and second floors. A general hegira was inevitable. Furniture was pulled and hauled and lifted by main strength from floor to floor. Only such articles were left floating as might serve for precarious footing for the drowning rats.

Everybody was wet, dirty, soggy and cold. Night was coming on rapidly when a motley crowd gathered around the immense fire the boys had kindled on the lot in front of the postoffice where the farmers hitched their horses when the flood was not.

Suddenly somebody mentioned old Gabe Somers.

Old Gabe was the oldest inhabitant of Fairview. One of Gabe's uncles was captured by the Indians and tortured to death on the island opposite the town. Gabe lived alone in a cabin isolated from his fellows, a rickety affair at best, so old that nobody was able to recall when it was erected.

"Has anybody seen old Gabe?"

The query was repeated. As men looked at each other there in the fast falling night a silence fell upon the crowd. The silence was ominous. Gabe's poor cabin would never survive the flood. Perhaps while they stood there it was crumbling down into the hungry water. Then the spirit which prompts all mankind to extend a helping hand found voice. There were shouts, suggestions, conflicting advice.

Suddenly one man ran toward Gabe's cabin. Those nearest him exclaimed; others inquired what it was. Soon the crowd knew Dan Graham was foremost in a mad race to the river's edge.

Dan was the swiftest skater, swimmer and runner in Fairview and the best dancer. Now he distanced all others so far that before they could approach him he had leaped into a skiff, pushed it out and was settling the oars into the rowlocks when the others came up to the river's edge.

Just a little before Dan they saw Gabe Somers' cabin. If ever Gabe's cabin entered the strong current—the men looking on tossed their hands in the air despairingly.

"He'll drown. Nothing could save him now."

"Yes, and Dan Graham'll drown too."

"If one of them floating trees hits the skiff—"

"Or a log hits it a bit!"

"Or some sunken sawyer bobs up—that's worst of all."

old Gabe Somers. And they say he's sure to drown."

A cold hand was laid upon the postmaster's. He turned around to confront Dolly Worth.

"Can't you help—can't you men do anything? Must he—must they both drown and you standing here looking on?"

"There's no boat handy. There's no time to do anything. Gabe's cabin's in the current now."

A supple figure shot away from the crowd, sped swiftly along the shore. Far down, near the breakwater, which jutted out a considerable distance into the river, lay some boats—skiffs that were regarded as worthless, small flats, waterlogged now, and planks with cleats nailed across them by the boys, who used them when hunting crabs.

The swelling crowd on the shore had barely sufficient light now to discern Dan Graham jamming his skiff against Gabe's cabin. Some cried that they saw old Gabe; then darkness swallowed cabin and skiff. The fate of the rescuer and the man for whom he risked his life was in the hands of the Almighty.

If Dan succeeded, he might manage to head his skiff in above the breakwater. It was one chance in a thousand, one in a million. The people on the shore ran headlong toward the breakwater. With the darkness of night settling around him Dan Graham gathered up his strength for one supreme effort.

Old Gabe's cabin was stronger than anybody could have credited. The framework held together amazingly. The floor crumbled and floated away beneath his feet, but the snags of age still enabled Gabe to grasp with a drowning man's clutch the frame of the window.

In vain Dan urged him to draw himself up and drop into the bow of the skiff. Afterward Gabe told how, seeing the old man either could not or would not loosen his grasp on the window sill, Dan dropped his oars, reached forward and lifted old Gabe by main strength out of the window and deposited him in the bottom of the skiff.

At that moment a tree trunk struck the skiff. The jar almost knocked Dan into the river. He recovered his balance, however, and turned the boat's head shoreward.

And now it was a pull for life. The blackness of a cloudy night enveloped him. His sole guide was the light on the lot in front of the postoffice. And how could he gauge distance by that? He might be above, opposite or far below the breakwater. Was he half way out in the river? Everything depended upon his distance from the shore.

He felt as if every moment must be his last effort. His temples throbbed. His muscles, now so rigid, might relax any moment. Human endurance could not last much longer. Then a voice shouted his name.

"Dan! Dan!"

He dared not answer if he could. All his breath was required to make the breakwater.

"Ho—oo—oo! Dan! This way, I'm here—Dolly! Dan!"

A few more strokes, and he heard a laugh that made him shudder.

"Oh, thank God—thank God! I'm here, Dan. This way, Dan."

Then he knew he was above the breakwater. He looked around. He could barely discern Dolly in the darkness. Voices were heard on the shore.

Another pull, then Dan reached out a hand and grasped the pole. As he

grasped it a heavy log struck the skiff. The next moment he was in the water. Dolly shrieked. Dan put his left arm under old Gabe and struck out with his right, contending now with the hungry waters for old Gabe's life.

"Save yourself," said Gabe. But Dan compressed his lips and swam to Dolly's side. Dolly held her pole out until he had a firm grasp on it. With wonderful presence of mind he swam below the waterlogged flat Dolly had pushed out from the shore. Now others were near at hand, crying out to them to take heart; help was at hand.

When Dolly Worth stepped onto the flat, she was greeted with a cheer. Torches were flaming now; women were there, too—women with tears in their eyes—and big, rough men were there, whose eyes were moist as they grasped Dan Graham's hands. They were proud of the "stay at home."

A Kentucky Summer Outfit. Many years ago Senator Blackburn of Kentucky was summoned to Washington in the middle of June to look after a small matter of patronage. His departure was so sudden and the prospect of his staying more than a day or two away from home so remote that he carried with him only a handbag. But business heaped up on him after his arrival at the capital, and he was obliged to telegraph back a request for a trunkful of summer clothing. His little daughter happened to be the only member of the family at home when his dispatch arrived, and, thinking it her duty to respond promptly, she packed a trunk and shipped it, first slipping a note inside, as follows:

Dear Papa—I send you all the clothes I can find and hope you are well.

The trunk contained seven white shirts, six winter scarfs, one toothbrush, one bowie knife and two revolvers. It was a useful outfit for Blackburn, with the thermometer up among the nineties, but he listened to no proffered condolences. "My daughter has done right," he said. "She sent me what a real Kentucky girl regards a suitable summer outfit for a gentleman."—Harper's Weekly.

On All Fours. "Miggs is running for office this year, isn't he?"

"Running? He's absolutely groveling for it."—Chicago Tribune.

Martha's Bravery. Kate—Martha has got herself a daisy rainy suit. She's what I call a brave girl.

Edith—A brave girl simply because she is going to wear a short dress in public? I don't see where the bravery comes in; the thing is quite common.

Kate—Guess you never have seen Martha's feet.—Boston Transcript.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney and Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney and Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Need More Help. Often the over taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia, pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at the Richmond County Drug Store.

Sale of Land. By virtue of an order of the Board of Trustees of the Rockingham Graded Schools, notice is hereby given that we will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Rockingham county, on Monday, the 18th day of August, 1902, the following described lot, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land in Rockingham county, State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Thos. G. Leak and others, bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of Mt. Pisgah church lot, in T. C. Leak's line, and runs with his line about 8 1/2 E 1/2 chain to a stake, thence N 16 W 1/2 chain to a stake in old church lot line, thence with said line about due E 2.50 chains to the beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, and the same being the lot on which is situated the building formerly used as a public school for the colored race in the town of Rockingham. This 16th day of July, 1902.

E. L. Steele, Geo. Warburton, A. S. Dockery, P. C. Whitlock, Committee.

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, Seal Building, ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

Cameron Kerrick, Paul C. Whitlock, MORRISON & WHITLOCK, Attorneys-at-Law, And Real Estate Agents, ROCKINGHAM.

JOHN W. LeGRAND, Attorney at Law, Rockingham, N. C. Prompt attention given to all law matters. Richmond County Drug Co.'s store. Phone 67.

THE BANK OF PEE DEE, Rockingham, N. C. Capital stock, \$24,950.00 Liability of Stockholders, \$24,950.00 Surplus and Profits, \$24,100.00 Total Security, \$74,000.00

OFFICERS. T. C. LEAK, President. W. L. PARSONS, Cashier.

DIRECTORS. T. C. Leak, W. I. Everett, H. C. Dockery, Wm. Entwistle, Sam S. Steele, J. P. Leak, W. L. Parsons.

Our experience and ample facilities enable us to provide for our customers. Our large Capital, Surplus and Liability of Stockholders offer the greatest security for deposits. If business given careful attention

Wadesboro MARBL WORKS. S. TROUTMAN, PROPRIETOR. Marble and Granite Work of Every Description. Best Material Perfect Workmanship. Authorized Representative, L. A. PATRIK, ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

Complete Burial Outfits. COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Ect. WEST BROS., ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

We Are Still in the Lead with a Full Line of Heavy & Fancy Groceries.



We never buy anything unless we get a bargain for our customers, and we always protect those who deal with us by giving them advantage of our close buying.

The above cuts show a part of the vast quantities of goods we handle, and they are all cheap. For Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Flour, Crackers and Soaps, see us. We handle the best and most staple, and prices are as cheap as the cheapest. When in need of Hams and Lard you can be pleased by using our celebrated and well advertised Peach Leaf brands. They are very fine grade of Lard and Hams, and give perfect satisfaction to all. In Candies we keep Tenney's, Sparrow's and Headley's, and always have them fresh and in nice neat packages, as well as in bulk. The Candies cannot be surpassed in quality, and one sale of them makes a candy customer. As to Crockery, Glass and China Ware we have in great quantities. They come barrels full of bargains, and they are sold at a great bargain. We sincerely thank the good people of this town and county for their patronage in the past four years which we have served them, and on as the wheel of time turns. We are still handing over our counters bargains in all kinds of Groceries, Confectioneries and Notions, and those who visit us are the ones who will save money. Remember a dollar saved is a dollar made, and if you come in to see us we will give you a chance to save money. So come to see us. We will make your stay with us pleasant and if you purchase from us we will make it a profitable visit for you. Again thanking you for all past favors, and soliciting a continuance of same by promising perfect satisfaction, we are, Yours respectfully,

THE BARGAIN GROCERY CO., E. A. HENDLEY, PROP. PHONE 85

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS). Cures Cholera, Intestinal, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and PREVENTS Worms. TEETHINA Counteracts and Overcomes the Effects of the mother's heat upon Teething Children, and cures only 25 cents of Drops, or 50 cents of G. A. Mott's Teething Syrup. For sale by Richmond County Drug Company, and all good Druggists.