

The Anglo-Saxon.

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 (Incorporated.)
 A. J. MAXWELL,
 Editor and Business Manager.

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 THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902.

The most nauseating note we have seen in a long time is the wail of Mr. F. H. Whitaker, who managed Mr. Hill's campaign for Chief Justice, in Monday's Charlotte Observer. Notwithstanding his candidate was defeated by Judge Clark by more than sixty thousand majority, Mr. Whitaker comes forward a month after the election to say that Clark's election was stolen, and that Hill would have been elected if there had been a fair count. We only refer to the matter to express our contempt for such a statement. A man who could have such an opinion as that ought to be confined in an asylum, unless, indeed, it be adjudged that his insanity is of the incurable kind, in which case it would be useless, as his insanity is entirely harmless. No man was ever given a fairer show than Mr. Whitaker's candidate. While the friends of that candidate made the most intemperate campaign of abuse against Judge Clark ever made in the State, the friends of Judge Clark never applied in kind. Not a single word of personal abuse of Mr. Hill was sent out to the public. The election was honestly held by honorable men representing both parties, under an election law which embraced every feature which the Republicans and Populists, by petition to the Legislature, asked to have put in it. We believe there will be as many men in hell for lying about stealing elections in

North Carolina as there will for stealing them, and when it reaches the colossal proportions of charging that a man is defeated by theft who is beaten by a vote of about two to one we think it is about time to call a halt. If Mr. Whitaker believes that he is greatly to be pitied.

Quite the most popular preacher and pastor in the North Carolina Conference, Rev. Dr. W. C. Norman, died almost suddenly in Wilmington last week. He was well grounded in love for his church, its Master and its people. When we once knew him as pastor of a church of more than five hundred members, it was said that he visited every member of his church at least once in every three months, and his presence was always a benediction. He served long terms in the pastorate, in several of our leading cities, Raleigh, Wilmington and last at Durham, and have no doubt he has left behind him an influence for good in each of these communities which will be as enduring as time.

It is probable that the name of no other living man in America suggested "greatness" to the mind of the average American as readily as did that of ex-Speaker Reed, who died in Washington a few days ago. Like James G. Blaine, the force of his personality was indelibly stamped upon the popular mind. Each of them furnished striking illustration of the fact that bestowing great office upon a man is not necessary to making a great man in the popular estimation, for neither of them ever attained the Presidency, and each of them are estimated higher in the scale of natural ability than any President of recent years.

— Stephen—Dr. Skillings gets \$5 for every consultation. That's what comes to a man who thoroughly learns his profession. Wilfer—And Dr. Kwacker gets \$10. That's what comes of cultivating a sublime cheek.—Boston-Transcript.

THE PEE DEE GUARDS.

Dr. Wall Begins a Sketch of its Career which Promises as Much Amusement as Serious History—They Go Into Camp at Gareysburg with Butcher Knives and Sticks—The First Case of Discipline.

DEAR ANGLO-SAXON:—The excellent manner in which you have reproduced the traces of my pen and your complimentary remarks in referring to its communications, were surely enough to encourage its continuance in writing something more for your columns, and its failure to do so for a number of weeks, may smack a suggestion of the want of proper appreciation for your courteous kindness. But if so 'tis not so by any means, for the appreciation, rest assured, has been complete in its fullness and in its depth, but stenuous activities, otherwise, had prevented proper opportunities for exercising with pen and ink. Your failure to come to me, too, for about three weeks of course weakened efforts to bring about such opportunities to a very great extent. Now that you are coming to me regularly again like the good paper that you are and bear no evidence that you are, mad with me, and several letters from very dear friends in the old North State urging me to keep up my war sketching, have reached me, why, with your permission, I'll venture in some more.

But possibly Rockingham, having heard great Gordon, who, next to Stonewall Jackson, knew best of all Southern Generals how battles should be fought, and now knows best of all survivors how to tell about them, will have but little patience with "war talking" from "high privates" in obscure ranks. But just tell her, prose narration of stubborn historical facts and dry data, cannot engage my pen for long, and that it means only to write about individuals once identified with her environments, and incidents noted from my view point, in which they were the patriotic and gallant actors. Perhaps she may not tire of such so soon. Because for the most part it will endeavor to recall those that contained features and elements of humor, but may of course sometimes bring

up the serious and pathetic conditions that so often plunged them in the direst throes of war's sad woes. Its purpose is to take me back into the war to recall the fun we had in it, rather than to record the glory we got out of it.

Right now it places me as a "high private" once more, in the Pee Dee Guards; quartered with the Company in a camp of instruction at Gareysburg, N. C. Lou Webb the genial, brilliant and all round energetic good fellow that had so long been a leader in all the entertaining and well conducted social affairs in Rockingham, is our Captain; Jim Knight, a stoically solid fellow that even as a boy, never wanted to play except in a game in which he could sit down, our 1st Lieut.; John Cole, metaphysically philosophical in mental quality, and strong in all the lines of courage, our 2nd Lieut.; Ben Covington, the fat and jolly fellow, always ready to go with the crowd to fun or danger, our 3rd Lieut.; Sandy Cole, the handsome young man of ease and grace in all his dispositions and manners, our 1st Sargt.; Ike Everett, always mentally and physically alert in all things where arrays in figures were required, our Orderly Sargt.; Benson Ledbetter, the typical illustrator that "the gentle are the noble, the tender are the brave," our Corporal. At least a hundred other good and true men that it would be pleasant to speak of, did time and space allow, make up the Company.

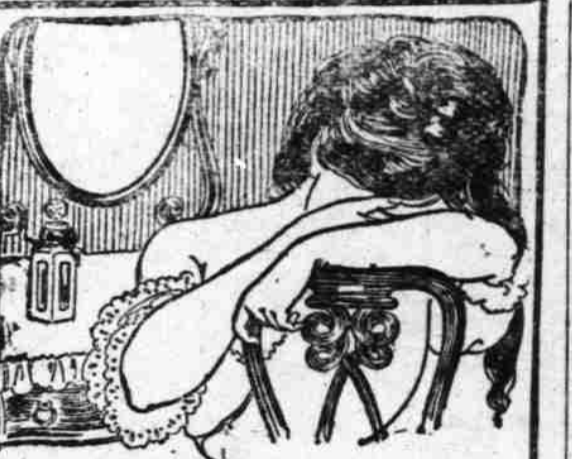
While no doubt, altogether sufficient in disciplinary regulations and requirements for a camp of instruction, Gareysburg lacked pretty much all the vigorous duties and experiences of active service. Its rather lax discipline permitted frequent visitations out of camp to the hospitable homes of the clever citizenry of that vicinity; to participate in dinings, dances and other social functions; whereat the bright eyes and winning smiles of lovely women shed abundant beams of radiant joys. And then, those citizens were constantly bringing in the camp great baskets full of good things for the soldiers, and otherwise making so much of them as to cause them to feel quite as if they were only out on some holiday occasion. However, throughout the day, the old fields were resonant with the noise, "Hep, Hep," from the active mouths of dapperly uniformed Drill-

Masters, and at night Sentinels on guard, tramped their beats in true regulation order, but being for the most part armed only with sticks, the boldly truant crossed and recrossed the line, with never a thought of countersign. The Pee Dee Guards felt a deep mortification that their guns should be only sticks; for while they were altogether ready to charge the enemy's batteries with those ugly butcher-like knives Mr. Ussery had made for them to carve out Yankee steaks with, entirely confident of cutting easily away all obstacles to victory and glory, they felt "that the looks of the thing," defeated all their efforts in the play at Soldiering. But to their credit be it said, they handled those sticks with lusty bravery whenever occasion required. Why even our gallant Capt. was once made to feel how entirely he might depend on them, whenever a foe came within reach of a blow. He was a great stickler for strict adherence to Military Regulations. On this occasion he was officer of the day, and as such required to make the grand rounds late in the night to see that sentinels were properly on duty; to test them as to the countersign, and to inspect their arms. He was escorted by a large body-guard. He approached the beat on which Mike Scott, a stalwart Irishman of wit and brawn walked with firm and measured tread. "Who cometh there?" challenged Mike. "Officer of the day on his grand rounds," responded the Captain. "Be jabers 'twould take an Irish Bull to be an officer of the day in the night toime," said Mike. "Spake the countersign in a jiffy, or me shella will add another mark to your Regimentals," quoth Mike. "Manassas" gave out the Captain, in a loudish whisper as he advanced, "Now let me see your stick." "Divil a bit of it do ye," said Mike. "Me stick is me gun, and never goes off while I'm on duty." "But as officer of the day I must and shall inspect it, insisted the Captain, now laying violent hands on the stick. Mike by a dexterous and swift movement broke his hold on it and bringing it vigorously around the Captain's neck, held to each end and pressed him to the ground with it. The Body Guard interfered. Explanations followed and each shook hands in admiration for

the others staunch loyalty to what he conceived to be his duty as a soldier. Whether out of this incident or through some other break in the "Regulations," came punishment to Mike Scott the next day is not remembered, if ever known, but sure it is, he was mounted for two hours on a high wooden pole horse, hard by the Captain's quarters. It was the first case of "disciplining" that occurred to the company, and of course quite sensational; but Mike bore it with true Irish fortitude and good humor and when first observed by the writer, held in his hands one of those book-folded flapper-jack apple pies, the people brought in to camp in such abundance. He had just opened it, took a fashion, and very solemnly proceeded to "give out" and sing:

"Me print is bad, me eyes are dim, I can not see to read this Hymn."
 "But bein' deaf down in his ear, Sing what I mout, he cannot hear."
 "A crippled ear. A crippled eye, Both out' the fight, charge, oh mouth, this little Pie."

W. C. WALL,
 Hernando, Miss., Dec. 2nd, 1902.



The Human Lottery

"Ah, if only I were beautiful how happy life would be."
 Many a forlorn maid has said this as she looked into the mirror. For beauty women have sacrificed love, joy and friends. It is the one possession in the lottery of human life which women would not refuse.

BRADFIELD'S Female Regulator

For young girls on the threshold of womanhood, has been invaluable. When they become pale and languid, the eyes dull, aching head, feet and hands cold, appetite gone or abnormal, obstructed periods and painful menses, and their systems generally run down, they need building up, and their blood needs cleansing. Bradfield's Female Regulator for women is particularly valuable and useful owing to its tonic properties to build up the system, and as a regulator of the menstrual flow. Painful, obstructed and suppressed menstruation permanently relieved and all diseases peculiar to her genital organs are cured by it. Regulator clears the complexion, brightens the eye, sharpens the appetite, removes muddy and blotched conditions of the skin and cures sick headache to a certainty by removing the cause. Of druggists \$1.00 per bottle. "Perfect Health for Women" is free and will be mailed on receipt of address. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.

You can get bargains from me, for I am prepared to give them and will do so. F. A. HENNING.
 If you feel ill and need a pill Why not purchase the best? DeWitt's Early Risers Are little surprises. Take one—they do the rest. W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., writes: I have used Little Early Risers Pills for my family for constipation, sick headache, etc. To their use I am indebted for the health of my family.

A-Frightened Horse.
 Running like mad down the street jumping the occupants, or knocking over accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there now is a good one. Bucken's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c at all Druggists.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Users of Electric Lighting.
 At a meeting of the Board of Town Commissioners Thursday night, December 5th, 1902, the following order was made: That from and after December 1st, 1902, all light consumers having meters shall pay bills according to meter readings. The town will at any time, upon a week's notice, have meters tested to see that they are running correctly. It was further ordered that from and after said date all parties having meters than three months shall be out on a week's basis, meters to be installed as soon as possible. All light bills remaining unpaid one week, after the presentation of such bill shall be cut out.
 W. L. SCALES, Treasurer.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

Bank of Pee Dee

Rockingham, N. C.,
 At the close of business Nov. 25th, 1902.

(Condensed from report to the Corporation Commission.)

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$141,336.34
Overdrafts	10,790.18
Stocks, Bonds, etc.	20,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,175.00
Real Estate	5,315.00
Internal Revenue Stamps	40.00
Due from Banks	50,826.42
Cash on hand	20,019.89
	\$239,922.83

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus and profits	20,848.77
Due banks	\$84.80
Cashier's checks	129.00
Deposits	206,868.42
	\$239,922.83

I, W. L. Parsons, cashier of the above name Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 W. L. PARSONS, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of December, 1902.
 JNO. L. EVERETT, C. C.
 Correct—Attest:
 T. J. EVERETT, W. C. LEAK, Wm. ENTISLE, Directors.

HOLIDAY OPENING!

We are ready for the biggest holiday trade in our history. We're keeping up our reputation of having the leading line of holiday Furniture, Fancy China Ware Novelties, Etc. Every style that's new, every pattern that's exclusive. A present for every price; a pattern for every taste.



Don't Forget the Baby.
 Holiday line of GO CARTS, CRADLES, HIGH CHAIRS, LITTLE ROCKERS, ETC.
 Little Prices.

PRACTICAL PRESENTS.
 The kind that, after all, are most satisfactory. No article makes a more suitable gift than a piece of Furniture or something for the home. Our salesmen are thoroughly experienced and know their business. They will treat you clever and make you free and easy to come again.



Buy Now! Buy Later.

DON'T FORGET OUR DRY GOODS
 Department. Just remember that we have everything you want but something to eat, everything that goes in the house, from the kitchen to the parlor, from the floor to the ceiling. Prices are right. Good grade of sheeting at 4c, worth 5c. Good Sixty-Four Count Calico at 4c. The other man charges you 5c for the same brand and goods. Good grade of outings at 4c, worth 6c. Just see us on anything you want, we are your friends and will save you money.

ere is Our Proposition:
 With every \$1.00 cash purchase or paid on account we give you a coupon, which entitles you to a chance to draw this beautiful \$75.00 Buck Steel Range. This proposition applies to our Hamlet house also. These coupons are put in a sealed box, which will be opened on the night of December 24th, 1902, and all will be put into a large tub and stirred well. Then a blindfolded boy is to draw out one ticket. The party holding number corresponding to the number on the first ticket has three days in which to show the number and call for the Range. If this number does not show up in three days the party holding number corresponding to second number drawn has three days; then the third number has three days, etc. So your chances are as good as the other man's.

Buy Now! Pay Later.



Santa Claus' Choice Gift to the family is a BUCKS STEEL RANGE. Prepares prompt and always delicious meals.

West Bros.