## Poetry.

#### AT THE STEPPING-STONES.

BY M. C. GILLINGTON.

Oh, you brooklet, brown and clear, Do you know? Did you hear? You among your spearmints, sedges, Stepping-stones with rounded edges, Singing softly as you go, Did you hear? Do you know?

My rough hands outstretched to shear, Do you know? Did you hear? Shook above ye snow-white fleeces, Lying round in ragged pieces, When I heard her accents low-Did you hear? Do you know?

Trembling then 'twixt love and fear, Do you know? Did you hear? While the clean-clipped ewe went bleating, I for joy of such a meeting, Let my words forth flow. Did you hear? Do you know?

# Household.

Make cold mashed potatoes into flat cakes, flour them and fry in hot lard until light brown.

Beat together one-half teacup of sugar,

the white of one egg, one tablespoonful

of flour, one teacup of milk; bake with under crust only. CHIPPED BEEF STEW. To one quart of milk add one large tea-

spoonful of butter and one-half can or chipped beef; thicken with a little flouf and water. Add pepper. DOUGHNUTS. One quart of flour, one cup of sugar,

one cup of sweet milk, one egg, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Fry in boiling lard.

COFFEE CAKE.

One cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one of raisins, one of butter, one of coffee, one egg, one teaspoon of soda; cinnamon, cloves, allspice and nutmeg to suit the taste.

RAISIN CAKE.

One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of sour milk, two eggs, one cup of raisins, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg.

POTATO PUDDING.

Mash fine one pint of boiled potatoes; mix with one pint of flour, one teaspoon of salt and roll into balls; boil one quart of milk, drop the balls in, and when stiff take out; serve with butter and sugar.

VEAL LOAF.

Two pounds of veal steak, quarter of a pound of raw pork, chop fine, one nutmeg, six butter crackers rolled fine, two wellbeaten eggs, pepper and salt, bake in a loaf shape; keep a little salt and water in bake pan to baste with.

BAKED BEANS,

Soak one quart of beans over night | this evening.' with one teaspoon of saleratus; in the morning change the water and put in onehalf pound pork, tablespoonful sugar, one teaspoon each salt and saleratus, and cover with water and bake in a slow

#### POTATO SCALLOPS.

Mash potatoes soft with butter and milk, season with salt and pepper, and whip to a cream; fill scallop shells with a mixture, molding it high and smooth; bake quickly, and when brown wash over lightly with beaten egg. Serve immediately in shells.

GOOD PUDDING. Put alternate layers of bread crumbs and quartered apples, which must be tart and juicy, into a pudding dish; when full, pour in carefully a cup of cold water, in which a scant teaspoon of salt has been dissolved; the first and last layer should be of breadcrumbs and small pieces of butter put over the top; steam about an hour; serve with sauce.

ORANGE PUDDING.

of milk, two tablespoons of cornstarch cum along to smack." in the oven.

Take any firm-fleshed fish, cut in slices, and season with salt and pepper; let | stand in a cold place for two or three to this young man for a son-in-law?" hours, then put the sliced fish in a baking dish, with a little cream or water, and make a good man to her?" he queried butter and flour rubbed to a cream, with after a long pause. minced parsley and hard-boiled eggs sliced; line the sides of the dish half-way | in both cases. down, and cover with a nice paste. Bake in an oven, quick at first, but gradually growing moderate.

RICE GRIDDLE CAKES.

Boil half a cup of rice; when cold, mix one quart sweet milk, the yolks of four eggs, and flour sufficient to make a stiff batter; beat the whites to a froth, stir in one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, add a little salt, and lastly the whites of the eggs; bake on a griddle. Serve by spreading them while hot with butter, and also any kind of jelly or preserves; roll them up neatly, cut off the ends, sprinkle with sugar and serve quickly.

### HE USED IT TO GET WORK.

Mr. Greeley, becoming disgusted with the blunders of one of his type-setters, sent a note up to the foreman requesting him to discharge the man at once, as he corn and potatoes. was too inefficient a workman to be any longer employed on the Tribune. The Tom, leaving the "typo" managed to get pos-session of Mr. Greeley's note, and immediately went to a rival office and applied for work, showing the note as a recommendation. The foreman to whom he applied scanned the note and said: "Oh, I see—'good and efficient compositor'employed for a long time on the Tribune -Horace Greeley," and immediately set him to work on the strength of Greeley's certification of his incapacity, after hav-ing been "out of a job" for the space of about fifteen minutes .- St. Louis Globe- at the marry, you know." Democrat.

#### LOWLAND FOLKS.

[In which it is demonstrated that squatters love as well as other folks. How I "stood for" Sary and Tom. 1

Reference was made in the last sketch to Deacon Tanner's daughter Sarah, and to her asking me to "stand for" her and her lover, Tom, with the old folks. After I had upset the deacon's religious arguments he seemed to feel it his duty to go out and make a search for a razor-backed hog which had been missing for three months, and which had probably been devoured weeks ago, while the wife made ready to give the parlor floor a good scrubbing with sand, soap and water. Tom. Sarah was told to mind the kettle of lye which was boiling over a fire to make soft soap, and as I sat down on the log beside her she indulged in a chuckle and

"You'un dun used pap right up in them talks. He'un sees he's got to change. Me and mam is right glad of it, fur pap has dun been powerfully lazy. Him made us all believe the Lord didn't expect he'un to work. Him jist wanted to spell out the Bible and talk of the judgment day while and ma had to go bar'fut. Pap is dun mad about it, I reckon, but he dasn't say nuthin'. You'un is too big fur him in your talk, and when you'un goes away mam will keep the water hot.'

asked. her apron in her hands in great embar-

"But your parents object?"

"Pap don't keer, I reckon, but mam says I kin do better.' "Sure he loves you?"

"Has he any bad habits?"

"Nary."

drink moonshine?" "He'un chaws plug. He'un smokes a small house designed by him.

pipe. He'un swears at his ox. He'un drinks moonshine to keep the chills away. Them's what everybody does. Them's no bad habits. Them don't hurt nobody." "Where is he now?"

"He-he! Oh! hu! Him's close."

"Yes. He-he! You won't tell?"

he'un, but don't skeer him."

cated, and crouched behind it was a young high roads, accompanied by some of her was nothing but powder in the pistol. man of two and twenty, dressed in the neighbors, or diving into the woods on The grains were picked from the young garb of the lowlanders thereabouts, but either hand in search of wild flowers to man's face, and now he is as good as new. having a spirited look in his face. He decorate her home. was much embarrassed over the discov-

"It's all right, Tom; glad you are here. I've agreed to stand for you and Sarah, and if you'll come along we'll have a talk

his hand towards the cabin. "Well, we'll find out the reason. Come

along. Sarah loves you and is willing to marry you, and that's the big end of the bargain.' "What if she'un (the mother) dun bub-

bles?" he inquired, as he stopped short. "What do you mean?" "Dun gets mad."

"Well, get her pleased again. Come "Oh, Tom, he 'un will stand for us!" she whispered as we drew near. "You night.

orter heard him down pap, and I'm sure

he'un kin beat mam to shavings.' Just then the deacon returned from a vain search after the hog, and his wife called out that supper was ready. Leaving the lovers together at the soap kettle, went forward and said to Mrs. Tanner: "Sarah's Tom is here, and I hope you

Put in the bottom of a pudding dish serious. "I dun told him to skelter (keep all the time and it is actually all he can

of whites of two eggs and three table- fit of abstraction by handing him a cigar, scarcely escape 'the well-intended imporspoons of powdered sugar; brown slightly gave Mrs. Tanner a clean, new clay pipe tunity of his admirers .- New York Mornand a paper of tobacco, and when we had | ing Journal. all got settled down for business I said:

"Now, then, I've agreed to stand for Sarah and Tom. Deacon, do you object "Kin him support Sarah, and will him

Tom stoutly declared in the affirmative "Mrs. Tanner, have you anything

against Tom?" I asked. "I've heard he was a fussing too much." "Tain't so, Mrs. Tanner," replied Tom. "I haven't been fussing with nobody fur a hull year. I'm friends with all."

"Ar' ye moonshing any?" "Not a bit." "Gwine ter stay on yer squat?" "Sartin shore. It's guv'ment, and nobody won't skelter me off."

"Sim Parker dun told me you was a

swapper" (trader). "Then he'un dun lied to you to git Sarah hisself." "Wall, that's all I've got to say. Sary's

likely and she orter hev a good man. If she 'un loves and is satisfied I reckon I shan't growl." "How is it with you?" I queried of the deacon.

"Them craps orter be hoed out," he

foreman obeyed instructions, but before |. "Will ye? Wall, that's powerful kind of ye. I allus did think ye was fitten." "And now when does this affair come

off?" I asked. Mrs. Tanner began to wipe her eyes, and stone.

"As fur that," he finally said, "tain't no use to him-haw around. If it's fitten

"Of course, and buy the first salt and

sugar. Tom, will you be ready to-morrow?"

" Reckon." "And Sarah?"

"If mam abides." "It's powerful soon," answered the old lady, as she went back to her pipe, "but reckon we's as ready as kin be all the day the table nearest the front door was time for either funeral or marriage. Sary's fully occupied, and a young man near one dun got one better dress, and she kin wash her face and comb her hair." "Who's gwine to do the hitching?"

asked the deacon. "Squar' Shadford, I reckon," replied

"Wall, I've met up with wuss. Better skelter and ax in the nayburs, Tom. We's fixings, but thar's a gallon of moonshine under the ladder and we'll do the best we

And how they were married, and what was said and done by the Lowlanders who were present, I will describe next week .- M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press. THE BELLE OF LITTLE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland's Pretty Summer Home at Marion, Mass.

led by ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland "Well, what is it about, Tom?" I in their summer home at Marion, Mass. They occupy a long, low cottage, of beau- tomers had been standing in front of the "He-he!" she giggled as she twisted tiful design, on Little Hill, between the bar examining an old dueling pistol. One upper and lower villages, and about a of them raised the hammer, saw no cap rassment. "I like he'un, and him likes mile from the railroad depot. Aside on the nipple and supposed it was not from the interest attaching to it through loaded. He blew in the muzzle and was its present occupants, the cottage itself is just removing it from between his lips interesting, having been designed by the when the hammer fell, there was a blindfamous architect, Richardson, of Boston, ing flash and report, and the poor fellow who during his lifetime, ranked unques- | received the entire rusty charge full in "He-he! Him says so, and I believe tionably the greatest in the country.

Browne, of Roxbury, Mass., a personal the barkeeper had presence of mind, and friend of the great architect, who was at as soon as the man fell he darted out of "Doesn't he chew, smoke, swear, or the same time a parishioner of his, and induced him to construct this, the only quickly with the butter.

"Doesn't he chew, smoke, swear, or induced him to construct this, the only quickly with the butter."

"Doesn't he chew, smoke, swear, or induced him to construct this, the only quickly with the butter." induced him to construct this, the only quickly with the butter.

which add much interest to the architec- | quired: "What's that stuff on his face? tural effect. Everywhere about the house and the parlor, the dining-room and the done. "Then he'un is beyand that brush. hall are seen great bunches of wild flowers He'un's dazzled of mam. She'un's besots from the fields, and more luxuriant though him from being disfigured for life by your him when he comes. Go out and talk to not the more beautiful from the florists. prompt action. That grease has kept the I walked out to the brush keap indi- may often be seen strolling along the and I can pick it all out." Luckily there

ery, and I sought to put him at ease by | with sloping ceilings, and great dormer | visible marks of the accident He will Buzzard's Bay.

Seated in a large wicker chair within with the old folks and settle the matter | the porch, a great St. Bernard dog curled up at her feet, Mrs. Cleveland spends a "She'un don't seem to gubble (have a great part of the morning, when the liking) fur me," he answered, as he waved | weather is fair, reading the daily papers or the latest novel, and then strolls leisurely over to the studio back of her neighbor's house to chat with Mrs. Gilder while at her art work or to have a romp with the fair artist's lovely children.

The Clevelands have taken the house for the months of June and July, and selected that quiet New England village on Buzzard's Bay for the purpose of enjoying absolute rest for a little while. Mr. Cleveland goes up every Friday night by the Fall River Line and returns Monday

While in Marion the ex-President leads sailing or fishing on the bay and is sometimes seen walking or driving about the village, accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland. On Sundays they attend services in the little village Congregational Church. Mr. Cleveland's weekly journey to and from will ask him to supper. I want to talk to | Marion attracts a great deal of attention on the roads, though he tries in every "Tom yere!" she replied, looking very | way to avoid it. People come up to him four oranges, peeled and sliced; sweeten away) weeks ago. I never did snuggled do to prevent the greetings of his friends and pour over a syrup made of one pint to he'un, but mebbe I'm not. He'un kin and the attention of those who desire to wet with a little cold milk and yolks of two eggs, beaten with one-half cup of sugar boiled one minute; make a meringue

It was pretty embarrassing for Tom, but he held up gamely. When supper was over I pulled the deacon out of his state-room as quickly as possible, but can

### "THE FACE AT THE WINDOW."

"This letter is to my husband," she said as she licked on a stamp at the window in the corridor of the postoffice.

"Yes'm." "Will it go out to-day?"

"Yes'm." " By first mail?"

"Yes'm." "He ought to get it day after to-mor-

"Yes'm." Saturday?"

"Yes'm." "It isn't over weight?" " No'm."

"And if he gets it, and if I get his answer by Saturday, I can write-"Please don't obstruct the window.

ma'am; there's forty people waiting." "Oh! there are! That's always the way it. I can't get a word of information out of this postoffice, try as I will. Good

day, sir! I'll go across to Canada after this!" stood in front of a drug store last evening stoker on a Mississippi steamboat; and began his diatribe by pointing to answered, waving his hand towards the something in the window. "Look there farm in Indiana; Dave Swinton sold -it's a burning shame to see such signs | sugar over an Ohio counter for \$1 week; "I'll hire two niggers to-morrer," said as that," he said in an injured tone. The Moses Taylor clerked in Water street, sign in question read: "Shoofly! Poison." New York, at \$2 a week; George W. "Now isn't it too bad that a poor fly can- | Childs was an errand boy for a bookseller not enjoy its brief hour of life without at \$4 a month; J. C. Flood, the California such a conspiracy as that against it? millionaire, kept a saloon in San Francisco; Flies are the natural scavengers of the P. T. Barnum earned a salary as bartender Sarah blushed, Tom fussed with his hat, air. Their absence foretells plague, pes- in Niblo's Theatre, New York; Jay Gould tilence and famine. A man who would canvassed Delaware county, New York, the deacon looked as solemn as a tomb- deliberately crush out that wonderful and selling maps at \$1.50 apiece; C. P. Huntbeautiful complexity of insect life is a ington sold butter and eggs for what he murderer at heart. He takes a life that | could get a pound and a dozen; Andrew he cannot restore. The fly is the ----, why, it's fitten. When you are got to go?" o-u-c-h there! I've got him! Dead as a telegraph office for \$3 a week. Adam

#### THE NOVEL REMEDY USED BY A BARKEEPER WHO TURNED DOCTOR.

In one of the popular down-town lunch-rooms the lunchers sit at long tables and help themselves to butter from a as pap says if it's fitten why, it's fitten. large-size roll, which is placed on a plate near the centre of each table. The other near the centre of each table. The other end was just reaching for the butter, when the door was thrown open with a jarring bang, and a bareheaded man, whose face was flushed with excitement and who wore a long white apron, dashed in with a bound, rushed over to the table mentioned, grabbed up the whole roll of butter and then tore out again with it in pore but proud. We hain't got no fine his hand. The young man who had been reaching out for the butter fell off of his chair and the other guests were greatly excited at the strange and sudden incident. A few of the cooler heads took advantage of this excitement to put their checks into their pockets and sneak out without obeying the injunction, "Please pay at the desk."

One of these people had seen the excited young man disappear with his butter in a doorway just across the street, and his currosity prompted him to follow. Nothing could be quieter than the life | The place was a small soloon, and the young man was evidently the barkeeper. It appears that two or three of his custhe face. He fell to the floor and every It is the property of the Rev. Percy one became crazy with excitement. Only as soon as the man fell he darted out of

Kneeling at the wounded man's side, The cottage is a two-story dwelling, he smeared this butter all over his torn with a re-entering porch that opens into and powder-stained face and rubbed it in a hallway with the parlor on the right vigorously. Then he threw a handkerhand a charming little dining-room on the | chief over his face and helped convey the left. A stoop on the extreme right of man to the rear room. Meantime some the building admits one to the parlor at one had gone for a doctor, and he soon "Do you mean he's around here some- that end, after ascending a few steps, arrived. When he saw the man he in-The barkeeper told him what he had

"We'l," said the physician, "you saved Mrs. Cleveland is a great walker, and powder from getting ln under the skin, two deeply-imbedded particles of powder Upstairs are the sleeping apartments, at the side of his nose being the only windows opening out upon the lawn or never blow into another pistol, and will admitting the fresh, salt breezes from always regard presence of mind as a wonderful trait in any man. - Chicago Herald.

#### THE DIFFERENT STAGES AT WHICH THEY ENTERED THE GAME.

The Methodists and Baptists have been their religion into the wilderness and times, and I'm expecting the fourth and drove ox wagons and cleared the kinder light on me. She may skip me land, built log churches, and when everything was sorter comfortable the Presbyterians came riding up in their buggies and rockaways and settled among them, and planted out shade trees and rose bushes and built a church with a steeple, and set up the Shorter Catechism and predestination, and moved around as a very quiet life. Occasionally he goes though they were the elect. By and by, when two or three railroads were built, and the shade-trees had all grown up and the green grass was growing all around and around, and the streets were macadamized, and an opera house built, the Epistopalians came along in apostolic succession, with stately steps and prayerbooks and Lent and Mardi Gras all mixed up together, and they bobbed up serenely into a fine church with stained glass windows and assumed to be the saints, for whom the world was made in six days, make his acquaintance taking the charac- and all very good.—Bill Arp, in Atlanta

#### ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THE MANY.

Very few men have ever been forced

into greatness or success, and very few successful men have not earned their position. This should be an encouragement to young men. Neither, birth, condition, poverty, lack of education nor adverse circumstances can long withstand a determined and energetic nature. Every one has an equal chance with his fellows of rising in the world. We cannot all be railroad magnates, dry goods millionaires, bank presidents or oil kings, but unless nature has been dwarfed, or the mind wholly neglected in its early training, we "And I ought to have his letter by can all be something, and it is our duty to be the most that we can. Here are a few examples of men who began life under circumstances more discouraging than is the lot of most young men of to-day, and with less advantages, for there is at the present time no excuse whatever for a young man to grow up without an education or advantages. All of these examples are sufficiently well known to need no further introduction or history of success and present position: John Wanamaker's first salary was \$1.25 a week; A. T. Stewart made his start as a school teacher; Cyrus Field began life as a clerk in a New The man who likes to hear himself talk | England store; Pulitzer once acted as "Lucky" Baldwin worked on his father's Carnegie did his first work in a Pittsburg per time. They are all mashed on me- | business; Senator Joe Brown made his first money by plowing his neighbor's

fields with with a pair of bull calves. We have not all even a pair of "bull calves" with which to begin our success, but most of us have a pair of strong arms, an able body, and with the assistance of a willing and determined mind can work our way to a success, in a measure, as great and worthy as any of these, and it is a fact for which we should be truly thankful that in this country the road to success is open to every one, the only condition being that we furnish our own conveyance, and if we are too lazy or indolent to do this, it is no one's fault but our own .-American Cultivator.

#### THE SIZE OF HEAVEN.

Editor Atlanta Constitution :

Does any book or commentary on the Bible give the size of heaven? W. P. P. Answer: The twenty-first chapter of Revelation gives the measurement. The most interesting calculation on the subject is that of Capt. J. B. Sharkley, a measurer of vessels in the Boston custom house. He takes the statement in Revelation xxi and figures it out thus: "And he measured the city with the reed 12,000 furlongs. The length, the breadth and the heighth are equal." Twelve thousand furlongs-7,920,000 feet cubed-497,793,-088,000,000,000,000 feet. Reserving onehalf of this space for the throne and court of heaven, and one-half of the remainder for streets, we have 124,198,272,000,000,-000,000 feet cubic. Divide this by 4,096 cubic feet in a room sixteen feet square and there will be 30,321,343,750,000,000 rooms. We will now suppose the world always did and always will contain 9,000,-000,000 inhabitants and that a generation lasts 313 years, making in all 2,970,000,-000,000 every century, and that the world will stand 1,000,000 years or 10,000 centuries, 29,700,000,000,000 inhabitants. Now, suppose there were 100 worlds like this, equal in number and duration of rooms 16 square feet for each and every

#### HE HAD REASONS.

"I've had my hosses and wagon stole!" shouted an excited farmer as he rushed into police headquarters vesterday.

"Where from?" "Right out here on the square!" An officer was detailed to go with him and investigate, and as they reached the market the farmer said:

"I left 'em right over there about fifteen minutes ago. "There's a team around the corner there," replied the officer. "Did you have a woman with you?"

"Yes-my wife. Say, by gol! that's my rig as sure's you live!' "What's the matter, Sam?" asked the wife as they approached.
"Thought the rig was stole."

"I just drove around to be in the shade." "You go off the handle pretty easily, I "You go off the handle pretty easily, I should say," observed the officer to the man. "Why didn't you look around a

"Say!" said the man as he moved a few steps away, "I was a little hasty, but I have reasons for it. That woman sitting right there, humble and demure as the pioneers for a century, and carried she looks, has run away from me three established civilization. They drove mules | calamity every minit in the day. Go yit before I get out o' town."

## THAT MADE IT PLAIN.

"Say!" he began, as he halted a pedestrian on Michigan avenue, "I'm stuck on a point in history. Why did Washington cross the Delaware?" "He never did."

"Didn't he? Why, history says he "No it don't. It speaks of Lord Corn-

wallis crossing the Hudson." "Ah! So it does-so it does. I was BOOTS, SHOES, all mixed up. That makes it plain to me now. Curious how a man will get a little off on these things now and then. I'll try and remember that-much obliged.

Aspiring poet-"You returned my last work because it was written on both sides of the paper. But this is written only on one side.'

Heartless editor-"Yes, that's what's the matter with it. If you will send us the paper without any writing on it, it will be accepted." - Omaha World.

On one occasion a lady called and pre-

sented a check which she wished cashed. As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller he said, very politely: "Madam, you will have to bring some one to introduce you before we can cash this check " Drawing herself up quite haughtily, she know you, sir!"-Richmond Dispatch.

# NOTICE.

The Border Farmers' Alliance will hold a meeting in the Farmers' Warehouse in Danville, Va., the first Monday in August, (August 5th) at 11 o'clock a. m.

A large attendance is desired from the border counties, Halifax, Pittsylvania, Henry and Patrick, of Virginia and Rockingham, Person and Caswell, of North Carolina, or any other border counties that are interested in our meeting, as there will be business of great importance to be acted upon. The Sub-Alliances are entitled to the

same number of delegates as in their County Alliances. JAMES H. WILSON, Pres't Farmers' Border Alliance.

## NOTICE.

P. W. SUTHERLIN, Sec'y.

To the members of the Farmers' Alliance of Wake County:

On Friday of each week I will leave at the office of our State Business Agent. and at the Alliance . Tobacco Warehouse. a statement of prices as they have been given to me, and at which the brethren can trade for one week from the date J. D. ALLEN, C. B. A.

### MONEY TO LOAN!

"By day after to-morrow."

"If you stand for 'em you'un must be the marry, you know."

"On long time and easy payments, in sums of \$300 when he decided to go into the show improved farm lands in Wake county. Apply to PACE & HOLDING, Attorneys, Raleigh, N. C.

# POMONA TERRA-COTTA CO ...

Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.



MANUFACTURERS OF

TERRA-COTTA CHIMNEY PIPE, FARM DRAIN TILE, FIRE BRICK, &C.

### THOROUGHBRED STOCK FOR SALE!

Send for price list and pamphlet entitled "Farms Drain Tile, Drainage and How to Drain." ap166m

One Jersey Bull four years old, one Holstein Bull Calf dropped Feb. 24th, '89 both registered. A few Victoria pigs. Address, S. A. LOURANCE, Mooresville, N. C.

-TO THE-

# ALLIANCE OF N. C.



This manufacturing company is established by Alliance men, and run by Alliance men, in the heart of the world-renowned golden tobacco belt. Arrangements perfected for manufacturing as good smoking tobacco as is made. Will soon begin manufacturing chewing tobacco. Orders solicited.
Alliance prices. will be given to this and other States.
Price list furnished. We refer to Col. L. L. Polls.
Sec'y N. C. S. F. A., Capt. W. A. Darden, S. B. A.,
Raleigh, N. C., Capt. S. B. Alexander, President
N. C. S. A., Charlotte, N. C., and Elias Carr, Chm'n
N. C. S. E. C.
Granville. County. Farmers', Alliance Technical Granville County Farmers' Alliance Tobacco Manufacturing Co., Oxford, N C. ap161m

OFFICE OF

# WITTKO WSKY.

Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 20, 1889.

By Push, Pluck, and Perseverance

I have established the largest

# WHOLESALE HOUSE

### In North Carolina,

and am prepared to compete in prices with any reliable Wholesale House in the United States, and can make it of interest to all those buying to sell again in the following lines, viz.:

sale by

HATS,

DRY GOODS

S. S. NASH,

and NOTIONS.

S. WITTKOWSKY. COW PEAS!

One thousand bushels Cow Peas for

# Tarboro, N. C. Alliance Brethren and

said, freezingly: "But I do not wish to | Having had forty years' experience in Mill Building, I offer my services to the public. Gradual Reduction Mills a specialty. Address, R. L. MOORE, Monroeton, N. C.

Henderson, N. C. This House was opened on November 1st, 1888. Our sales for the past two months have

been by far the largest since its opening. Our charges are the lowest, and every pound of tobacco is sold for full market value. As Alliance men, we can have no special pets, but all tobacco is sold upon its merits. We have the full support of the buyers of this market, and the great saving in charges is such that you cannot afford to sell elsewhere. Remember that "money saved is money made." Bright Tobacco and good rich Fillers are in demand at satisfactory prices, and we guarantee full market value for all grades. We want at once 50,000 pounds of good old Bright Smokers or Scrap, to be manufactured at the Vance County Alliance Tobacco Factory, for which we will pay the highest market prices.

The opening of this Factory at Dabney, N.
C., was authorized by the Vance County Alliance at its session of April 5th, 1889.
BUTLER, JENRINS & Co., Propris

Farmers' Alliance Warehouse, Henderson, N.O. J. H. FLEMING. T. M. ARGO.

#### ARGO & FLEMING, Attorneys at Law,

Raleigh, N.C.

West Martin Street, North of Postaffice Square. Practic in the Supreme Court of North Carolina and the Federal Court, and the Civil Courts of Wake Johnston, Harnett and Wayne.