

# The Torch-Light.

DAVIS & ROBINSON Editors and Proprietors.

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE, THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOR.

TERMS—\$1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

VOL. 2.

OXFORD, GRANVILLE COUNTY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1874.

NO. 28.

## Oxford Advertisements.

**Drs. Paschall & Young,**  
OFFER their professional services to the citizens of  
OXFORD  
and vicinity.  
Office at T. D. Crawford & Co.'s Drug store.

### SURGICAL.

**D. W. OWEN** wishes it ever borne in mind that he is still living in Oxford and is prepared to supply the place of lost dental organs with artificial ones for \$25.00 per set; and to perform all operations in his profession in a skillful and satisfactory manner.  
Sep 61m

### A NEW STOCK.

I have received a new stock of jewelry, consisting of a full lot of Spectacles, jewelry of all kinds to suit the ladies. Chains, Rings, and plated ware of all kinds very cheap. I have on hand a large and select assortment too numerous to enumerate. Call and examine. Watches, Clocks, &c., repaired.  
Nov 32m T. M. LYNCH.

### Willis Landis,

BARBER,  
Corner Broadway and Hillsboro St.,  
OXFORD, N. C.  
Shop lately occupied by H. T. Higgins. All work done in the best style of the tonorial art.  
In addition to my shop, I will open an Oyster Saloon, where oysters may be had at all hours and all styles, stewed, fried, raw, and scalloped. Also for sale by the gallon or smaller quantity. I return my sincere thanks to my customers for their past patronage, and hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of their favors. I shall endeavor in the future, as in the past, to make it to the interest of all to give me their orders.

### CLOSING-OUT STOCK.

Having determined to close out our stock of Goods, we are now offering

### GREAT BARGAINS

In every line of goods, and especially in  
**Dress Goods, Trimmings,  
Ribbons, Notions,  
Clothing, Boots & Shoes,  
Hats and Caps, Etc., Etc.**  
We invite your special and early attention to our Stock of Goods. Now is the time  
**T. BUY GOODS CHEAP.**

### WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

H. C. & W. G. HERNDON.  
Oxford, N. C.

### Look to your Interest!

Murder will out, and so will the Great Bargains

### A. CREWS & BRO.,

are offering. Their  
**NEW GOODS**  
are pouring in daily. They have just received the neatest, the cheapest, and the best  
**STOCK OF CLOTHING**  
that has ever been seen in Oxford.  
Dress Goods,  
Calicoes,  
White cloth,  
Notions of all kind, in fact Dry Goods of every description. A fine assortment of  
**GROCERIES,**  
such as Bacon, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Rice, and many other things too numerous to mention.  
All we ask is a trial. No charge for showing goods.  
Don't fail to give us a call. We will sell you  
Goods at the Lowest Figures.  
Our stock shall always be full and complete.  
Remember you can purchase  
**Fall and Winter Goods**

of us.  
oct 61m

**NATIONAL HOTEL,**  
Delightfully Situated, next to Capitol Square,  
RALPHIGH, N. C.

**A NEW HOUSE.** Fine rooms, well furnished and fitted up in the best style. Bath-rooms on each floor. Billiard saloon in Basement. C. B. BROWN, Proprietor.

## I am Dying.

It is rarely we find such contributions to the columns of a newspaper. It is sweetly, beautifully said:

Raise my pillow, husband, dearest—  
Fain and fainter comes my breath;  
And the shadows stealing slowly,  
Must, I know, be those of death.  
Sit down close beside me, darling,  
Let me clasp your warm, strong hand,  
Yours that ever has sustained me  
To the borders of this land.

For your God and mine—our Father  
Then shall ever lead me on—  
Where upon a throne eternal,  
Sits his loved and holy Son;  
I've had visions and been dreaming  
O'er the past of joy and pain,  
Year by year I've wandered backward,  
Till I was a child again.

Dreams of girlhood and the moment  
When I stood your wife and bride,  
How my heart thrilled with loves triumph  
In that hour of woman's pride,  
Dreams of thine and all the earth-chords  
Firmly twined about my heart—  
Oh! the bitter burning anguish,  
When I first knew we must part.

It has passed—and God has promised  
All thy footsteps to attend;  
He that's more than friend or brother,  
He'll be with you to the end.  
There's no shadow o'er the portals,  
Leading to my heavenly home—  
Christ has promised life immortal,  
And 'tis he that bids me come.

When life's trials wait around thee,  
And its chilling billows swell;  
Thou'lt thank heaven that I am spared  
Them.  
Thou'lt then feel that 'all is well.'  
Bring our boys unto my bedside,  
My last blessing let them keep—  
But they are sleeping, do not wake them;  
They'll learn soon enough to weep.

Tell them often of their mother,  
Kiss them for me when they wake,  
Lead them gently in life's pathway,  
Love them doubly for my sake.  
Clasp my hand still closer, darling,  
This, the last night of my life:  
For to-morrow I shall never  
Answer when you call me "wife."

Fare thee well, my noble husband,  
Faint not 'neath the chast'ning rod,  
Throw your strong arm around our children,  
Keep them close to thee—and God.

## ON THE WING.

**RICHMOND, VA., WASHINGTON CITY,  
BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA  
PA., AND NEW YORK—THE  
"GREAT METROPOLIS."**

### CENTRAL PARK.

Leaving Oxford on Thursday 19th November, "ye editor" sallied forth to take a look at the Northern cities and hold a hand in sight seeing. I could write pages of incidents on the way, but must confine myself to as small a space of possible. At Weldon I stopped in to see friend Manning of the *Roanoke News*, who was delighted to shake the "paw" of a brother editor. His latch string certainly hangs on the outside. The *News* is in a flourishing condition.

While on the cars between Weldon and Petersburg, Va., I made the acquaintance of  
**HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS,**  
one of Georgia's ablest sons. Our readers, I guess, know as much of this gentleman as I could tell them. He is 62 years of age and weighs only 75 lbs.

I stopped in Richmond one day and was highly entertained by the proprietor of St. James Hotel. At Washington City I sojourned one day, and saw the many sights to be seen there. From Washington I came on to Baltimore, the "Monumental City," where I stayed three days. In

**PHILADELPHIA**  
I spent two days. In the city of "Brotherly Love" there are many

public institutions that would furnish material enough for a long and interesting article. The Gerard College, old Independence Hall, U. S. Mint, Custom House, and many others.

On the evening of the 26th I reached the great metropolis, New York City, and registered at the Grand Central Hotel, where everything can be found to refresh the "inner man." This is a magnificent building of eight stories.

### NEW YORK

presents a multitude of interesting objects to the visitor. Her galleries of art, her places of amusement, her public buildings and business palaces, her elegant avenues of costly residences, and the beauty of her pleasure grounds, have been written about and talked about all over the civilized world.

I have not space to speak of half the wonders of this great city. I can only enumerate a few of them. I can but allude to her vast railway and commercial interests, to her great docks and warehouses, to her vast harbor with its throngs of vessels constantly coming from and going to all habitable parts of the world, to her crowded and busy streets, to her great wealth and her favorable location as the principal commercial city of the Union. Each item referred to would make an instructive article, and so much has already been said of them that their importance is generally well known and understood in this country.

For real pleasure and comfort there is no spot or retreat in the great metropolis that rivals or even approaches

### CENTRAL PARK.

It is a vast public pleasure ground, containing nearly fifteen hundred acres, and is beautified and adorned in the most tasteful manner with almost everything that the most skillful landscape gardeners can devise and art can furnish. Nature did much in the beginning to make the locality uneven and picturesque. So skillfully have the improvements been carried out, so cleverly have the trees and shrubbery been planted and the excavations and elevations made, that the visitor is puzzled to discover where nature left off and art began her labors. The sewerage is perfect. The roadways are comparatively dry immediately after the heaviest showers. The drives are delightful, the foot-paths wind about among the trees and shrubbery, with rustic seats and summer-houses at every slightly and favorable location. The vast lawns and open greens are kept in the most perfect order.

### THE LAKE

with its curving shores, its picturesque inlets and pretty bridges, is as attractive as possible. There are many objects of particular interest in Central Park. Ward's statue of Shakespeare is a prominent and colossal bronze figure that no stranger passes without studying intently. There is also a colossal statue of Professor Morse and many other works of equal interest. The Mall is a long avenue shaded by beautiful elms leading to the terrace, a massive and ornate stairway and bridge, which forms the principal approach to the lake. The observatory is an ornamental tower built upon the highest elevation in the park, and from which a magnificent view of the great Croton reservoirs, of Harlem High Bridge, of the North and East rivers, and of the surrounding city, is obtained. The view is well worth a journey to the top of the structure.

## THE MUSEUM

is a large, heavy building formerly occupied as a U. S. Arsenal. It is now used as a repository for curiosities of every conceivable kind. Numerous out-buildings and additions have been constructed upon the premises for the accommodation of the large collection of rare birds and animals that form an instructive and valuable free exhibition, and which are a source of particular interest to children and visitors from the country.

There are a thousand other things in this great public garden that are worthy of attention. One can drive about for hours, not going twice over the same road, and yet not see or discover half of the beauties it contains. In driving about, the visitor constantly comes upon something new, pleasing and that surprises him. There are

### ELEGANT CONVEYANCES,

costly equipages and throngs of carriages that meet him at every turn. There are thousands of beautiful and elegantly dressed women and elegant and handsome men to be seen there, and the stranger as he meets or passes them wonders who they all are, and sighs to think that of the best concourse there is not a soul that he ever saw before or will probably ever see again. Central Park is one of the greatest and most popular evening resorts in the country. It is the retreat of all classes. It is a convenient place for the merchant millionnaires and the incipient aristocracy of New York to exhibit their spirited horses, their costly equipages and their diamonds and their flunkies to the common people, who go on foot and doubtless enjoy the beauties of the place equally as well.

### THE VISITOR

should spend a whole day at least in this pleasant retreat, and then he will hardly have seen all of its beauties. It is one of the most charming places in the world.  
**WILLIE A. DAVIS.**

### Car Southern Girls.

A young lady in this township, the only white member in her father's family, and who was rocked in the cradle of wealth, finding her father distressed about the impossibility of getting hands to save his tobacco crop, volunteered to do the cooking and house work herself, so as to give him the benefit of the services of the house servants in cutting and housing the tobacco.—This she did for a week or two, and not only this but the meals over and "things cleaned up" she hid to the tobacco field and helped to load and unload the wagons. She saved her father's tobacco crop. Boys, that's the girl of the period—go for her!—*Milton Chronicle.*

### Step by Step.

Life is made up of little things. He who travels over a continent must go step by step. He who writes a book must do it sentence by sentence: he who learns a sentence must master it fact by fact, and principle by principle. What is the happiness of our life made up of? Little courtesies, little kindness, pleasant words, genial smiles, a friendly letter, good wishes and good deeds.

Texas is a paradise for editors. If one lives through the first six months, they elect him to a fat office.

Sweetness is no protection against injustice; even sugar can be crushed.

Talking too much is a social evil.

## Spice from "Polly Pepper."

DEAR EDITORS—If you think the enclosed "items" worthy of publication, use them, if not poke them in the fire:

Young ladies are vegetarians now, since the turn-up hats came into fashion. They look "blooming" with their "rosy" cheeks and "cherry" lips.  
The political hen laid a very big egg this time—quite beyond all cackle-ation.  
Eggs-actly! how will that "set" in Washington?

Be careful of your health, girls. Don't mind being called "old foggy" because you wrap yourselves up well and venture out in thick shoes. Better be an old foggy than a young corpse.

One of our Oxford girls takes the lead(er) in the way of beaux.  
What can be wetter than a woman with a cataract in her eye, a waterfall on her head, a creek in her neck, forty springs in her skirt and high tied shoes?

Why, one with a notion in her head, and swimming in tears.

A convention of bald-head men proposed to meet in Boston soon. To revive the old wig party, perhaps.

Direct road to the hamlet of contentment—across the stile of denial, hence on the path of temperance, over the hill of Benevolence, along the stream of Parity and down the vale of Kindness; and just beyond the rock of Resignation the hamlet comes in view. Traveler, onward!

An honest face, though it be plain, admiring need will gain.

Household benediction—grandma busy knitting and rooking, skein entangling kitten.

Remarkable—economical house-keeping.  
Fearing that I am trespassing upon your space and time, I will bring these rambling thoughts to a close.  
**POLLY PEPPER.**

### A Pat-Wreck Romance.

One day two "pards," with Irish pride, betook themselves to take a ride, and being fresh from Emerald scenes, perhaps a little short of means, they thought they would forego all trouble, and take their horse-back ride on double. So they with intent both agreed, with help of block got astride the steed and started off with wilful jest, for Dublin cousins all in quest.

Well, as they journeyed on the road, their steed not fancying his load, began the brute, to rear and kick, and show out every vicious trick, until with one up-lifting leave, the neighboring ditch did Pat receive; while partner Jim did just prevail to keep aboard by main and tail. Up rose poor Pat from out the mire, with face quite black from mud and mire; and grasped quickly a stone hard by, and with vengeance at the horse let fly. But anger somewhat warped his sight; his nerves unstrung with muck and fright; so 'stead of where 'twas meant to go, he hit poor Jim an awful blow.

"Ah, Pat," he cried quick turning round between a kick and prancing bound, "Shure, what's the matter with you now, this leaving me with all this row!"

"Faith," cried out Pat, "the bloody baste kacked me clus in this backguard place, and I gave him a thundering rap to pay him for his sore mishap."

"That's right," cried Jim, "give him one more and send it swifter than before; his limber heels, sure, have great knack, for he just kacked me in the back!"  
—*Danbury News.*

Ill-gotton gains—Doctor's feces.

## A Glance at our Exchange.

Miss Fanny Fisher, North Carolina's brightest luminary, has been engaged to write a serial story for *Our Living and Our Dead.*

Jack frost is getting up his easel for the winter's trade. Landscapes on grass and coloring noses will be his specialties.—*Newberne Times.*

Cotton, the fleecy king, and chief object of man's consideration in this region, seems not to be all sold yet but continues to "come in."—*Wilson Plain Dealer.*

The wife of R. W. Dicky, of the *Mountain Messenger*, is said to be an excellent composer and does nearly all the type setting for that paper.

The impecunious bummers, street corner loafers and goods-box whippers, are just now wondering where their winter clothes and provender are to come from.—*Milton Chronicle.*

The Petersburg *News* says, "the receipts of loose tobacco have been heavier for this week than for any previous week of the season. The prices for all grades holds good."

The infant son of the Duke of Edinburgh was baptised several days ago. They named him Albert Alexander Alfred Ernest Williams. Enough name to cause a person to draw a long breath after reading it.—*Culpeper Observer.*

Children are prohibited from taking home their books in the Philadelphia public schools. They don't want teachers to do the work—teachers are paid for, and to keep the little 'uns brains at work when they should be exercising. We have heard of schools outside of Philadelphia in which this excellent rule is not recognized.—*Piedmont Virginian.*

Mr. James W. Preston, of this place, has quite a valuable curiosity which he obtained from his farm in Sullivan county, Tenn., a few days ago. It is a section cut from a tree which he has been passing for the last twenty-five or thirty years, and had not before noticed written upon it the following: "D. Boon killed a bear on this tree, 1773." It shows evident signs of antiquity, and who knows but that the great Western pioneer did not here leave "his mark" of his reputed fine workmanship.—*Abingdon Virginian.*

The law requires every check on a bank to be stamped. Many of our citizens have abtually, either from ignorance of the law or inattention to its requirements, neglected to attend to this. An official agent is now traveling from city to city, investigating this subject, and all neglecting to conform to the provisions of the law will be summoned to the United States court and fined. As one half the fine goes to the agent there is no mistaking the fact that he will perform his duties to the utmost. It will save annoyance and expense if all who have business at any bank will attend to the caution we now give. As every man's name is on his checks, there is no chance of escape.—*Piedmont Press.*

A lady in Paris has had her baby's face all torn to pieces by a parrot jealous of the carresses the mother gave the child.

Give strict attention to your own affairs—and consider your wife one of them.

A depraved punster says he shall smoke if he chews to.

Difficult punctuation.—Putting a stop to a gossip's tongue.