VOLUME XV.

OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1887.

NUMBER 3



cal than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAK-ING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.

OXFORD, N. C. and adjoining counties, and the Supreme court at Raleigh. STOffice in

THOMAS W. CANNADY. ATTORNEY AT LAW. OXFORD, N. C.

Practices in the courts

PARKER'S GINGER TONI

MARVELOUS

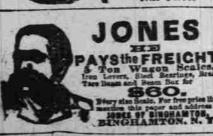
Wholly unlike artificial systems.



SORE, WEAK AND INFLAM-MED EYES.

ted Eye Lashes, and Producing Quick Relief and Permanent Cure.







But we stubbed our toe 'gainst

And we knew that the little tyrant

A yell of twenty six lung power The stillness broke, for the tyrant

And we walked the floor

TRAMP AND A DRIVE

OVER THE CATSHILL

MOUNTAINS.

taineer's Narrative of Irving's Famous Legend-The Bones of Rip's Dog Still Hanging from a Tree. N. Y. Star.

AMONG THE CATSKILLS, June 29.-That great family of mountains called the Alleghanies has a home 100 miles wide and 1,300 long. It reaches from the eas-Practices in the Courts of Granvil. tern valley of St. Lawrence River is composed of a series of lofty land waves, with now and then a billow tossed into mountain of rock and fire.

> from the Hudson River, these toy to that rock, an' slep' there twen. steps, until he is at last in full like peaks and dizzy cliffs.

al cure at your own home measures of coal, but this was of the noted specialists without bene- became a gold mine filled with precious metal for the intellect and the heart, spangled with dreams and legends, interpersed CURE FOR DEAF and rich with observatories, from sey, drawing an opera glass from of the human race. To a queswhich can be seen the emerald jewelry of several different

the Catskills. The ghosts of the Dutch tenpin players who walk through every visitor's fancy brilliant games, and making a ten-strike every half minute. The tops of the mountains were being bombarded by shafts of fire.

the famous Van Winkle.

the effect that Mr. Van Winkle to this veteran homestead of thunder clouds came sailing toward us out of the western coun- him the paragraph. try. A wall of white fell in a

second between us and the mys- that the keeper of Rip's well ven- real miles, is gradually blotted him. ery land for which we were tilated bedroom had heard his by the ink of darkness, and we the old stage line of twelve miles He promptly and heroically cut conquer. WILL CARLETON.

and a lew years ago had been the Gordian knot. presented to the past and a new "Mhat statement's a lie on the stage line established, composed face of it, 'he declared; "for when

pendicular turnpikes are not a the story at all. product of nature, and it costs "He never could lay there writes a fine copy hand, as easy loving man. money to build them. The old twenty year without no shelter to read as print. Some of his one by one the fetters fell; the with "and," which is thrown in taining the parents' consent, pro-PAYSTHEF REICHT
The Wagen Scales, from the driver of a team and the pass takes thirty-five cents from the driver of a team and the pass takes takes takes the pass takes takes the pass takes ta from the driver of a team and The snow would smudder in the would put the typewriter to the from one doors. He realized pitched battle, and intersperses The mother, not at all surprises. The pretty bit of hypocrisy is ting between the unit blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a from one doors, the her conversation with laughter, ed usually reads the young man practiced both by mother and der the firm name. from the driver of a team and five cents from any passenger who may happen to have use for a few pods well filled with pears of a team and five cents from any passenger who may happen to have use for a few pods well filled with pears of a team and five cents from any passenger who may happen to have use for a few pods well filled with pears of the starless of the old, the other to the deriver of a team and five cents from the driver of a team and five cents from any passenger would nibble his blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a good hand it would put the typewriter to the blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a daughter—the one unwilling to give up her child, the other to the driver of a team and five cents from one doors. He realized pitched battle, and intersperses. The would put the typewriter to the blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a daughter—the one unwilling to give up her child, the other to blackness of the old, the other to blackness and the country of the deriver of a team and intersperses. The would put the typewriter to the blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a daughter—the one unwilling to give up her child, the other to blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a daughter—the one unwilling to give up her child, the other to blush would put the typewriter to the blush. Mr. Stoddard handles a daughter—the one unwilling to give up her child, the other to the deriver of the deriver of the form of the darkness and the nut kernels. He is also, he says, this story for some time goin' a good hand. It was not as beau-"Goin' to put in a few soft drinks 'round', an' I've concluded that tiful even as Mr. Stoddard's but creed. The flewer of for them that wants 'em this sum- it's jes' a yarn started by some as fair and legible as the most and blossomed in his mer." He is as gray as one of theater fellows to make money hyporcritical could desire. Mr. selfish "consolation the mountain rocks, and, I sup- out on. They're a actin' on it Bryant's handwriting has been eyes with tears.

that drugged and immortalized a madeup yarn." I told him that I had heard that times than others. John G. Whit- meagre few perhap Having passed safely through a man named Irving started the tier is master of a fine, plain hand eternal shore—a hop

this portal, our coach horses be- report. gan their weary climb. One of "Wall, I don't know anybody simple, small and unassuming as nor bud-a hope that Tregales private, to do all the work. The might're been a been business." passed for an instructor in pen-

battle had left creeping down the valley gulf below for every the hillside. To make this illus- sixty years. From such a place ion more perfect, small bits of as this, we gaze, and know the sun burst through a cloud rift reason that the Indians, whose and painted many of these misty imagination crept into many of their names, called the Catskills A mile and a half up the road "The Mountains of the Sky." It

we came to a frame building two is like looking from that chariot and a half stones tall. By the of the air, a balloon; a leaf of side of it was a little hut of a sa- God's great atlas lies before you. loon. "What is this?" we asked This mighty cliff becomes your father was one of the wantens," all to be. the driver.

guide and leads you by your After a vigorous denunciation of good accomplished by this marthrough a mud hole will under.

No one can overestimate the who has heard a cow walk guage, apparently weighing indeep thought all he says, looking occations, and the driver, eyes 2,000 feet to the valley be-Calyinistic doctrines, he contingually at the presents was one of the wantens.

No one can overestimate the who has heard a cow walk guage, apparently weighing indeep thought all he says, looking occations are contingually at the presents was one of the wantens. preparing to give the eager colo- low, then half a score of miles, nel a drink. "Place where Rip over many a farmer's land.

Van Winkle slept for twenty through many a spire-crowned cell this child, this boy, this man year. You'll see the rock he village, till it shows you the silslep on inst up back o' the vergleaming Hudson. It takes world, of fields and skies. New house thar." ment now came to the door, and leads you over to the east bank

creatures blood red.

cerning the affair that I am not tour through several different marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economiashamed to say I went down the States; and all this time you him about it. He is a dark man, brink of the American Right. with large, strong mustache, and a deep, convincing voice. He beautiful lakes, and come to the was already engaged in conver- famous falls of the Catskill. Nasation with a sad-looking man ture and mechanics are here in from New Jersey, and I had noth- partership. As the stream runs ing to do but sip a fifteen-cent out of the lakes toward the cliffs where it is to perform its great

glass of lemonade and listen. "Yer see," the proprietor was jumping act it is held back by the saying, "this Van Winkle used to construction of a dam, and told live down here to Castkill. He to wait until somebody comes to was consid'ble on the hunt, an' look at it. When the visitor arhe come up that valley down rives he is invited to register his there one day, an' met a lot o' name and deposit twenty-five flower the crumbling walls decay as something thrust upon the tlement of heart affairs. When instead of which she kneels to Dutch tairies, with whisky kegs, cents to the credit of the enteran' offered to help 'em-bein' of prise. Then he is admitted county of this great evolution of a kind disposition to everybody through a little wicker gate, and but his own folks-an' they give allowed to climb down-down-Granvil e and adjoining coun- They stand ten or twelve miles him a drink, an' he clim' up on down any number of rickety year in one nap. 'Fore he view of the cliffs over which the growed an' it growed, an' when and ready for the exhibition, the he woke up there was nothin' old miller of silver grists at the left o' the dorg but a bunch o' top of the cliff turns a small windbones an' a string. An' there's lass crank which hoists the gates, the bones now." There were cer. and the flood comes tearing down tainly some bones hanging to the long enough for you to witness it branches of a tree, some ten or and issue the proper number of fifteen feet high, where no one admiring exclamation points.

could reach them. "But excuse me, sir," said the gates, lights his pipe and muses sad-looking man from New Jer- until your return upon the folly his pocket, "but-I-am -a- tion as to whether he thought butcher, sir, and those look very that his peculiar meth ds of exmuch like beef bones to me."

"Maybe you know more about Niagara, he replied that he wasn't it than the history does," said quite certain bout that; he nevthe proprietor, testily. "I tell er'd be'en out Niag'ra way. When just as it's told to me. If you asked, with such breath as one can improve on it, why go ahead, has on hand after getting back to The sad-looking man improv- has witnessed these falls which

ed on it by buying a cigar, and he manipulates, he replies, wearithen said to the mollified Boni-ly, that he was down there about

"I am a little puzzled over a cared to go since. statement that I have found in But our first full day at the this new guide book, which is to Catskills is done; we come back took his sleep in another valley, travelers at the edge of the cliff, near by here." And he showed and see the shadows fall over it

This seemed to be the first time Our grand map, with scale of

out of the modern village of Cat- little more." skill. We passed in the distance The rock, which is said to have To illustrate, Edgar Allen Poe desolate and stripped, the brave in the various communities have the little Dutch hamlet of Leeds, formed poor old Rip's bedstead, wrote a fine hand. It was rather old pine towers green and grand many ways of handling their which Young America calls "an- is a snug little climb from the small, but legible as print. He -a prophecy of spring. He heard tongues, and in some instances Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, cient," because it is 200 years road. It is about the length of a never scrawled, however fast he old. We left upon our right a comfortable couch, and hundreds manor house that is haunted by of people are said to take a drink enough to upset his nerves, but bees, the songs of birds, the eaa ghost with a halter about its here and then lie down and see if through it all he wrote a fair, gle's cry, the murmur of the Wesleyan College girls at a muneck. We caught glimpses of it makes them drowsy, One nice smooth, round hand. Richard streams, the signs and lamentation sicale will bear witness to the Castkill creek, shifting its liquid old lady discovered a slight de- Henry Stoddard, the white hair- of the wind and all the voices fact that their tongue movement At these gatherings they are as but her lover, upon whom she silver down over the rocks, and pression and pointed it out as ed poet, perhaps wrote the most of the sea. He loved the shores, is never in extension but vibra free as the bird of the air, and lavishes all the love of her young a dr at last halted at a wayside rail- probably made by his head lying beautiful hand of any of the the vales, the crags and cliffs, the tory, like the concert of grenadier take for their mate whomsoever heart, showing by every endears road depot and found borse there so long. A sober-faced, American poets up to several city's busy streets, the intros- blackbirds late in the fall. coaches waiting to climb with us thoughtful-looking citizen engagyears ago. It was somewhat like pective, silent plain, the solemn on the other hand, the Atlanta a third party. When the time is her worship for her hero. This in said property, owned four miles and a half up the moun- ed in distributing equitably some the Spencerian system of to-day. splendor of the night, the silver girl talks fast, and, as she gasps arrives that a formal declaration change in the girl's manner is Hunt. gravel that had been dumped The letters were well formed and sea of dawn and evening's cloud for breath in the periods where is to be made, the youth, accom- not noticed by parents or guests, balance in twelve me cured by bond and been dumped. Here is a toll-gate—for per- upon the roadway did not believe even, and properly shaded. Even of molten gold.

pose, as abstemious, for he claims out, now, down to Catskill, in a much discussed. He wrote what is called the to be a lifelong foe to the liquid theater there. It's nothin' but a better hand than Poe, though hope is, that among

A POEM IN PROSE.

index-Appeal. Among the tributes to Henry Ward Beecher there is one from Robert Ingersoll. He starts out with the statement that "Henry Ward Beecher was born in a Puritan Penitentiary, of which his every moment feels the thrill of by the teeth entering and leav-

Through grated windows of his you sailing up and down that fa- thoughts were in his brain, new The proprietor of the establish- mous stream for sixty miles; it hopes within his heart. Another heaven bent above his life. looked so full of information con- and far inland; it takes you on a There came a revelation of beatiful and real. Theology grew mean and small.

Nature wooed, and won and saved this mighty soul.

We walk two miles, past two Her countless hands were sowing seeds within his tropic brain. All sights and sounds-all colors forms and fragments were stored within the treasure of his mind. His thoughts were mouldered by the graceful curves of streams, by winding paths in woods, the

He saw loving eyes, the willows of the meadow-streams grow red beneath the glance of spring Then the old miller lowers the -the grass along the marsh's edge, the stir of life beneath the withered leaves -the moss below the drip of snow-the flowers that give their blooms to the first south wind that woes--the sad hibition might be introduced at and timid violets that only bear the gaze of love from eyes half closed-the ferns, where fancy gives a thousand forms with but a single plan-the green and sunhim, as to how many times he

As in the leafless woods some tree aflame with life stands like thirty-six years ago, and hasn't a rapt poet in the heedless crowd, so stood this man among his fel-

flower, and fruit, of painted insect life, and all the winged and happy children of the air that summer holds beneath her dome of blue were known and loved by

He loved the yellow autumn bound. When we landed at Cat-laims disputed. His eyes flash-enter the simple, home-like ele-fields, the golden stacks, the his blood. He was a brave and and follow him the wide world impressive. At its conclusion he skill it was in a flying lake of showers, and we were glad that the old stars line of twelve miles. This ceromony is called obr... the more valleys to view and hills to the more valleys to view and hill to the more valleys to ach's flags of flame, the maple erent hands, I place this tribute would follow him across the sev. This ceromony is called obr.. transfigured leaves, the ender The Handwriting of Poets. vellow of the beach, the won "The old idea that nearly all of glistening iron steeds and com. ye come right down to a fine great literary geniuses, especial- gold-the vines where hangs the fortable railroad coaches. Safe p'int, he didn't sleep nowhar, ly poets, wrote poor hands has clustered spheres of wit and and dry and peering between But if he did sleep anywhar, he been exploded thoroughly," said mirth. He loved the winterdays, gems of rain drops upon the car slep' here jus' as much as any an expert penman to a reporter. the whirl and drift of snow-all widows we rumbled through and place, an' I wouldn't wonder if a He meditated a few minutes and forms of frost—the rage and fury proceeded in the same strain: of the storm, when in the forest

the latter was better at certain less billions wrecked that the printers bless. It is as the desert rain, gives

sky and over every grave.

ligned by those who preached the form some day. We shall see. law of love, he wavered not, but fought whole hearted to the end. Obstruction is but virtue's foil.

the subtle spirit of the season's of all life—the gradual growth of from experience.

of bloom was in his heart.

He battled for the rights of men iation's hand. He loved this love song, in which the rest of of adamant? land of ours, and added to its the guests join. In the song us- The young people then kneel was glory through the world. He ually selected she tells of the to receive the parental blessing the greatest orator that stood beauty of the lover she has chos- which is given with a great deal within the pulpit's narrow curve. en; how much she loves him; how of ceremony. Then the priest is He loved the liberty of speech she would leave home and par- called upon to bestow his bless-There was no trace of bigot in ents, brothers, sisters, and friends, ing, which is very beautiful and reference

on his tomb ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, GEORGIA GIRLS' PECULIAR- her happiness undisturbed.

How They Talk in Different circle, when the same love chant-Cities, and all About Them.

It is a fact that young ladi

she fears interruption, thrusts pained by some member or mem- who continue their tea drinking at eight per cent. per the time of delivery now, well advanced in years, he The love of nature freed this her tongue out to the full length bers of his family, who are sup- and gossiping.

malignant head back as if to have her ton- | burdens of magues sames pity grew sils examined, and lets the musi- ing all the ills and speaking of reas, M.Cr. ILDING AND STAIR WORK

filled his The girls of Augusta and Aldeclaring her daughter is too generation, and though insincre, not promptly arranged they placed in course of collection is full of beauty and pathos. The Christian's many things; among others, in be given over to the cruel tyran-custom is purely Slavonic, and is the counts the way they conceal their ny of an exacting husband. She accepted only by merchants and and lost, a tongues. They smile and con- prefers to see her as free and reach the verse gently, and the ripple of happy as the birds of her native e that, like their laughter is like the sound woods. All this is bu a custom neither leaf of a brook running on pebbles which must be observed, so feart gives no hid under ferns and clinging wil- ful are they that the young man been entered into, we will follow gan their weary climb. One of that name 'roun' here," he rethem was named "Colonel," and o' that name 'roun' here," he rethem was named "Colonel," and o' that name 'roun' here," he rethe is, and can be read easily. Jno.
loving soul. It he the dust the young man been entered into, we will follow loving soul. It he the dust the young people through its dehem was named "Colonel," and o' that name 'roun' here, he is, and can be read easily. Jho. loving soul. It is the dust on man's weapon do they permit. ly won. The suiter, further to which the serpent toolether to living soul.

FINSTRUATION or CONTINUAL SICKNESS The damp will be and the shore of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of the late thunder of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of a French roll while she mastis her daring. A glowing description of the marriage of the stockhelders when and the daring where it shall take of the Oxford and tienders when and the daring when and where it shall take of the Oxford and the daring when and where it shall take of the Oxford and the daring when and where it shall take of the Oxford and the daring when and where it shall take of the Oxford and the oxfor

past is dead-the future still un- cates the unresisting but inde- tion of how bright he will make born. He occupies with down- structible quid, and as she labors, her future life follows. To his cast eyes that narrow line of bar- thus conscentric semicircles in vivid imagination everything is ren, shifting sand that lies be-close her mouth like brackets rainbow hued, and in a language tween the flowing seas. But around interpolations, and she is so poetical as the Russian it is Genius knows all time. For him for the time being voiceless, for grand and impressive to hear this the dead all live and breathe and the "gulick, gulick, gulick," that suitor of the daughter's hand act their countless parts again, is borne to the ear is not a voice pour forth his torrent of eloquent All human life is in his now, and note, but merely suction caused words.

ing the chewing gum. Anybody to the burning, soul-stirring lauvelous, many-sided man. He stand the sound attempted in the sionally at the presents presented tried to civilize the church to hu- description. It is said that the to her, and which I much fear are manize the creeds, to soften pi- Macon girl, before she took to the key which unlocks the door ous breasts of stone, to take the gum, was the sweetest little of her heart. She finally gives a fear from methers' hearts, the creature in the world, and no one rather unwilling assent, with the chains of creed from every brain, ever thought enough about her proviso if the father is willing. to put the star of hope in every tongue, after catching sight of This is a needless precaution on lips and eyes, to notice what she her part, for as a rule the father Attacked on every side, ma- did with it. Perhaps she will re- is only too willing to ease him-

Courtship in Russin.

From thwarted light leaps color's making of Russia, of which I will time. Why ! in the next room. flame—the stream impeded has endeavor to draw a pen picture of course, where every word utand show my American readers tered by her lover falls like sweet He passed from harsh and cru- that the young men and maidens music on her ears. She underel creeds to that serene philoso- of my country are in no vise dif- stands her mother's tactics, and phy that has no place for pride ferent from those of other and yet it must be with trembling or hate, that threatens no revenge more favored climes. They are, heart that she awaits the sealing that looks on sin as stumblings perhaps, a little more demonstratof her fate. of the blind and pities those who live, less given to concealing the All premliminaries arranged and lanes grow indistinct with fall, knowing that in the souls of feelings of the heart, and less inall there is sacred yearning for clined to regard money as a nec- daughter is called into the room cling and hide with leaf and light. He seased to think of man essary consideration in the set- to receive the parental blessing. world-an exile from some other a Russian girl loves, it is with her mother, praying not to be mer pools like statues of content. spere. He felt at last that men her whole heart; her love sur- taken from her. She describes

There was within his words are part of nature's self-kindred mounts all obstacles. I speak the beauties of her virgin life, and change—of everything that is, of everything that lies between the cred books were helps until out- young tolks to meet together by to all else, and begs that her grown and all religions rough appointment in the long, stormy mother will not make for her the are distinguished from the great-turned in he miched mis dorg to ened by the April rain, have worn with wears fast in sold and devious paths that man has bouse of such and the first tree that. An' the tree it he is at last comfortably seated, the amorous kisses of the sun painful search for truth and and girls come gayly dressed in the wardrobe of every peasant and that strange tomb wherein peace. To him these paths were holiday attire, the latter carry- bride. The daughter pleads, the wrong, and yet all gave promise ing their looms and linen thread, mother caresses, and seeks to cold durt the throb and thrill of of success. He knew that all the which they are supposed to con- persuade her to accept the lover. streams no matter how they wan. vert into the much prized linen. to whom but a short time before der, turn and curve amid the These pretty young misses pass she refused to give her. The hills and rocks or linger in the the hours in idle gossip until the mother, while gently stroking the lakes and pools must some time time approaches for the arrival of glossy hair of her child, tries to the sterner sex, when each one persuade her that after all a vir-These views enlarged his soul hies to her loom and begins to gin life is not the most desirable; and made him patient with the work most earnestly, by which that God has placed her in this world, and while the wintry means they seek to impress on world with a mission which she snows of age were falling on his the minds of their lovers their must seek to fulfill; that she canhead, spring, with all her wealth capabilities of becoming good not always remain at her mothwives and housekeepers; but this er's side; she must go out from The memory of this ample man feigned industry does not last the parent root, and make a home is now a part of nature's wealth, long, for when the male members for herself. All these things and have entered the chamber work many more are said in vindica-His heart was with the slave, is suspended, and pleasure begins tion of the life apparently forced He stood against the selfish greed by the young men inviting their upon her. The mother concludes of millions banded to protect fair friends to join them in form by repeating to the daughter all the pirate's trade. His voice was ing a circle. This done, they all the lover has told her of his for the right when freedom's join in singing, after which one bright hopes for the future, and friends were few. He taught the of the girls selects her young gen the sacrifices he is willing to the church to think and doubt. He tleman (moi milio,) my love, as make for her happines. The land situated did not fear to stand alone. His she calls him, and leads him into daughter finally yields under

en oceans, or over seven high seechinv, and is considered even mountains, and rest beneath their more sacred than marriage itselt,

So in turn each girl selects her ing is repeated until all the girls tea, the first cup of which she CALE OF STORE-HOUSE ANI have made their choice. Next hands to her accepted lover, then in turn come the young men, to her father and mother, and who each select a partner and go lastly to each of the guests. This through the same performance, duty performed, she appears to the same performance, the whole affair terminating with lose all bashfulness, and she who bidder at rubic auction, at the dan ag of the Russian Cos- but a short time before bewailed

each young peasant escorts the she has made. To the world she object of his choice to her home, is oblivious, and thinks of none store of Banky Gee, and the they will, without any regard to ing term and caress' how great same terms will

neart. The cal member sag in its socket. few of the blessings, and ends by handed down from generation to them was named "Colonel," and o' that name roun nere, not be seemed disposed to allow the other one, who was nothing but a ly; "but whoever 'twas he er one, who was nothing but a ly; "but whoever 'twas he one, who was nothing but a ly; "but whoever 'twas he of the series of the ser

self of the burden of a daughter's

But you will naturally ask I will tell you a story of love- where the poor victim is all this

brain took counsel of his heart, the middle of the circle, then such persuasive words, and who and others to satisfy said execut To every foe he offered reconcil- walks back and forth, chanting a would not unless it were a heart

shadow, where she could enjoy The parents of the engaged girl arrange long tables, on which they place the samover and sum-two hundred and thirty acres, mor mon the neighbors to share in Oxford, N. C., their rejoicing. The girl prepares June 9th, 1887. her fate so loudly, now accepts At the conclusion of this dance and even glories in the choice

and begins the next sentence posed to aid materially in ob- These engagement ceremonies

peasants. The customs of the nobility are entirely different from those adopted by the middle and lower classes.

## A Common Cold

Speedily Cured.

The Best Remedy

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass Sold by Druggiste. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4 LAND SALE.

SALE OF LAND

Oxford, N. C., June 10th, 1887, 114

interest in the firm of Edwards & Rogers to Mr. J. F. Edwards, who will continue the general business as heretofore, and I ask my friends to

NOTICE.