THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

THE REIDSVILLE NEWS

An Organ devoted to the interests of the Piedmont and Dan River Section.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT

REIDSVILE, N. C.

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RO. S. BETHELL, } *Editors*
JAS. W. REID, } *and Proprietors*

REIDSVILLE NEWS

THE WEALTH OF THE MIND IS THE ONLY TRUE WEALTH.

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Six months	30.00
One year	45.00

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DIRECTORY.

Arrival and Departure of Mails at Reidsville Post-Office.

Madison leaves every day (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock, A. M. Arrives at 4 P. M.

Leaksville leaves Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 A. M. Arrives same days at 5 P. M.

Hillsdale leaves every Wednesday at 7 A. M. Arrives at 7 P. M.

Lawsonville leaves Saturdays at 7 A. M. Arrives at 6 P. M.

Mails going North and South close at 9 o'clock P. M. Sunday Office hours open at 8 and close at 9.

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Reidsville.

Mail going	North	arrive	4.35	leave	4.40 A. M.
" "	South	"	12.27	"	12.30 "
Ex. "	North	"	12.04	"	12.08 P. M
" "	South	"	2.25	"	2.40 "

CHURCHES.

Rev. JACOB DOLL preaches in the Presbyterian church at Reidsville on the 1st and 3rd Sabbaths of each month at 11 o'clock A. M. and at 8 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Bethesda 2nd and 4th Sabbaths of each month at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Rev. P. H. FONTAINE preaches at Reidsville 2nd and 4th Sabbaths, and Saturday before 2nd Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Leaksville 3rd Sunday, and Saturday preceding at 11 a. m.

Providence 3rd Sabbath at 3.50 P. M

Madison 1st Sunday, and Saturday preceding, at 11 a. m.

Wentworth 2nd Sunday at 7 P. M.

Sharon Friday before 1st Sunday at 11 a. m.

Nance's Factory 4th Sunday at 3.50 p m

Sardis & Wise's School house alternate 1st Sundays at 3.50 p m

Rev. W. C. NORMAN preaches at Carmel 1st Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Bethlehem 1st Sabbath at 3.50 P. M.

Lowes 2nd Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Reidsville 2nd Sabbath at 3.50 P. M.

Wentworth 3rd Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Ruffin 4th Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Pelham 4th Sabbath at 3.50 P. M.

Lawsonville each 5th at 11 A. M.

Rev. J. D. ARNOLD preaches at Reidsville 1st Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Ruffin 3rd Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Rev. C. MILLER preaches at Wentworth 1st Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7. P. M.

Leaksville 2nd Sabbath at 11 A. M.

Madison 3rd and 4th Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

Rev. L. E. STACY preaches at Eden Saturday before the 1st Sunday in each month at 11 A. M.

Mount Zion Saturday before the 1st Sunday in each month at 11 A. M.

Bethesda 1st Sunday in each month at 11 A. M.

Mount Hermon 2nd Sunday at 11 A. M

Wesley Chapel Saturday before 4th Sunday.

Leaksville 4th Sunday at 11 A. M and 7.50 P. M.

Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night at Madison 7.50 P. M

MASONIC TEMPLES.

REGULAR COMMUNICATIONS.

Roman Eagle Lodge No. [illegible] 3d Friday of every month at 7 o'clock P. M.

Wentworth Lodge, No. [illegible] Saturday before the fourth Sabbath in each month at [illegible] o'clock, P. M., and on Wednesday night of the first week of each Superior Court at 7 o'clock.

Dan River Lodge, No. [illegible] Saturday before Second Sunday in every month.

Leaksville Lodge, Saturday preceding each full moon.

Mount Bethel Lodge, First Sunday in each month and on the Saturday next before St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist.

Cherokee Lodge. ————

Superior Court for Rockingham is held on the 3rd Mondays in May and November of each year.

The Board of County Commissioners for Rockingham meets on the first Monday in each month.

DAVID S. REID,

Attorney at Law,

Wentworth, N. C.

WILL attend to all business entrusted to his care.

T. J. NORCUM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

Particular attention given to the collection of claims. 3m17

A. J. BOYD. J. W. REID.

BOYD & REID,

Attorneys at Law,

and Solicitors in Bankruptcy.

WENTWORTH, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Rockingham, Guilford, Stokes and Davidson, and in the Federal Courts.

Collections made in all parts of the State.

S. FERD. WATKINS,

ATTORNEY AT-LAW,

and Public Administrator.

WENTWORTH, N. C.

PROMPT attention given to all business entrusted to his care in the Courts of Rockingham and adjoining counties and in the U. S. Dist. and Circuit Courts at Greensboro.

N. B.—Office in Madison, N. C., open on 1st Saturday of every month

W. N. MEBANE,

Attorney at Law

Wentworth, Rockingham Co., N. C.

☞ Office in Court House next door to Register's Office.

PRACTICES in all the Courts of Rockingham and Stokes counties, and in the U. S. District and Circuit Courts at Greensboro.

☞ N. B.—Office at Madison, N. C., in front of Price's Hotel, open on 1st Saturday of every month. 1y1

G. S. MENDENHALL, J. N. STAPLES

MENDENHALL & STAPLES,

Attorneys at Law,

Greensboro, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Guilford, Rockingham, Davidson, Forsythe, Stokes, Randolph and Alamance; also U. S. Circuit and District Courts. Special attention given to collections in all parts of the State and to cases in Bankruptcy.

Office one door North of Court House.

Reid Boarding House,

WENTWORTH, N. C.,

SUBSTANTIAL ACCOMMODATION afforded to admitted guests on reasonable terms. 1tf

HARRI' HOTEL

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

THE PROPRIETOR IS ALWAYS GLAD to see any of his former patrons, and as many others who may favor him with a call, promising to spare no pains to make them comfortable.

He has Mr. G. W. HOWLETT (of 'world renown' for his courtesy) as partner in the

LIVERY BUSINESS,

who gives it his undivided attention

J. M. HARRIS.

Merchant's Hotel,

WINSTON, N. C.

THIS Hotel is situated on Main street South East corner Court House Square. Is nearest the Depot and Tobacco Warehouses.

Most convenient to the business portions of both Winston and Salem.

Persons stopping with us will find no trouble in getting conveyance to any part of the surrounding country.

PSOHL & STOCKTON, *Proprietors.*

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in General Merchandise, Winston, N. C. 3tm19

Dr. Jno. R. Raine,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WENTWORTH, N. C.,

WILL attend promptly to all professional calls.

DR. B. J. FIELD,

LEAKSVILLE, N.

HAVING located permanently at Leaksville for the practice of Dentistry, all days of the month and Teeth warranted.

Surgeon Dentist

Warrants his work equal to any executed in the United States. Is the inventor of the celebrated plate for American Teeth and is an improvement on all others, and used by the Dental and Medical profession, and over one hundred Members of the Legislature.

ONE THOUSAND CERTIFICATES OF PROFICIENCY, &c.

Parties desiring his services will call on him at Leaksville.

DAVID T. BLACK

Comfortable Conveyance

From Reidsville to Madison.

Leaves Reidsville at 7 A. M. Monday morning at 7 o'clock.

COMFORTABLE Coaches will also run on the Mail Line between Reidsville and Madison, leaving the 1st of July. Persons going to Mass Spring will find this a good conveyance. Fare reduced to Salem from Madison. Mass Springs have Good rooms. Good drivers.

S. H. ZIMMERMAN, Proprietor.

Madison, N. C. 3m15

TO OUR COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Don't be Humbugged by Confectioners or CONFECTIONERIES. Buy direct of the old Established House.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,

112 Main Street, Richmond, Va. Five Doors Below the Dollar Savings Bank.

Home of thirty years standing, and the only original manufactory of the immortable Doubled Refined Steam Candy Cakes Crackers, Canned Goods at Baltimore prices.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX

GEO. D. THAXTON, late Blair & Thaxton. J. C. NICHOLA, of Virginia.

THAXTON & NICHOLA,

JOBBERS OF

Notions, White Goods, HOSIERY, ETC.,

9 Governor or 13th St. Richmond, Va.

E. B. TAYLOR'S OLD STAND.

J. M. HARRIS, of Reidsville. C. J. MATHEWS, of Henry Co., Va.

J. M. HARRIS & CO.,

REIDSVILLE N. C.

DEALERS in Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, and in fact a complete assortment of everything. Our prices guaranteed as cheap as the cheapest for cash. Come and see and be convinced. 1y1

E. RUFFIN HARRIS,

of Ruffin, N. C., with

Wm. P. Robinson,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

GROCERIES, Staple Dry Goods,

Cutlery, Crockery and Queensware,

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA.

☞ I take this method of informing my friends where I am, and respectfully solicit a share of their patronage.

UNFAITHFUL.

Stifle your loathing: claim the old friend
Whose bitter waves roll over in your breast:
Wrestle all vainly, stretch the long range yet
In the fierce struggle does not come your rest.

To satisfy the inward restless craving,
You rush the living wood and forest through:
The wind, soft sighing in the tree-tops waving,
Shall whisper, "He last year sat here with you."

And Memory, fearful, her strong spell shall hold you:
"Here did she linger, here her footsteps passed:"
The very winding of the glade befriend you:
"This was the walk she took with me—the last."

The little spring, its rocky bed o'erflowing,
Shall murmur how my knee was bent to drink:
Its liquid voice shall tell the flowers, growing
Along the circle of its mossy brink.

The forest trees, dressed up with autumn glory,
Flushed in their richest robes before they died,
Stood still and listened to your whispered story,
In the deep calm that hushed the woodlands wide.

Never shall you forget the peaceful resting
My spirit gave you then amidst your strife:
Your heart, your brain, these memories [illegible]

My soul has left its impress on your life.

Yet, [illegible] hand [illegible]
[illegible]
"With [illegible] and Love," I hear the wild waves [illegible]

The [illegible] of the feeling she [illegible]
[illegible] Love, wean your heart [illegible]
Knowing
How on the [illegible] that priceless jewel [illegible]
Not less in worth, its beauty of the glowing
That [illegible] the time supremely fair.

Mine was the age when chance could prize [illegible]
[illegible] that marked your [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] down triumphant [illegible]
[illegible] fall.

Shall [illegible] that once with [illegible]
[illegible]
Wrapped [illegible] whole life as with a double [illegible]

Now [illegible] distant radiance [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] of the chart.

ALONE, BURNAM.

[illegible]

[New York Sun.]

William Hill, a patient in a private asylum near Glasgow, Scotland, died a few weeks ago. Many years ago there lived in Iredell county, North Carolina, a respected Presbyterian minister named Carry, the pride of whose life was an only son, Nixon by name, in whose training the good man took peculiar delight. The young man won the affections of a young girl attending the same school, and so ardent was their attachment that no rival was suffered to come between them. When the girl reached the age of fifteen her devotion to young Carry became so manifest that her parents, wishing to secure for her what they viewed a better alliance, forbade Rather increase between the two. As a natural consequence, clandestine meetings were resorted to, and continued for three years. At the expiration of that period, the hand of the young lady was sought by the son of a Southern statesman, and her parents tried to compel her acceptance. Meanwhile she eloped with young Carry. Then the young man turned and shot his rival, who led the pursuit, killing him instantly. The young couple then renewed their flight. After a long and heated chase Carry took refuge with his betrothed in the Alleghany Mountains, near the headquarters of the Catawba, and there, outlawed from all society, he became a highwayman, and specially achieved a dreaded notoriety by the number and character of his daring exploits. The Governor of North Carolina offered $5,000 for his arrest, and many, lured by the tempting offer, tried to hunt him down. Suddenly he was missed from North Carolina. It was supposed that he had died, or that he had changed his base of operations.

One day, at the time of the first settlement of the fertile delta of the St. Francis river, in what is now Arkansas, an immigrant appeared in the distant trading house of John Hill. He was a hard-[illegible] man, he more than [illegible] only [illegible] [illegible] his [illegible] by signature by the proprietor [illegible] [illegible] the most popular man in the settlement, and so he remained for twenty-twelve years. He was repeatedly elected to the Legislature, and there he was distinguished for powerful and impassioned eloquence. He became a leader in the ranks of history, was a member of the convention that framed the State Constitution, and represented his district in the Senate of Arkansas.

Hill's most intimate acquaintances were the Strong four brothers, men of wealth and ambition. A close intimacy sprang up between them, and Hill, in an unguarded moment, made the eldest Strong confident with his previous history, telling him that he was the notorious Nixon Carry of North Carolina. Strong then requested Hill to resign his seat in the Senate, but Hill refused, and the brothers conspired to rob him. Sending to North Carolina they procured a requisition for the arrest and a copy of the reward offered for his capture. The four brothers powerful and determined as they were, still knowing the character of the man with whom they were to deal, secured the assistance of a dozen men, and surrounding his house attempted to effect his capture. On approaching the main entrance and demanding his surrender, one of them was shot dead, and three others were dangerously wounded, and the attack was abandoned.

The Governor of Arkansas published an additional reward for Hill's arrest, and hastily packing a few articles he set out with his wife and children for Upper Arkansas, where he knew of the existence of a band of desperadoes whose members he had reason to believe would protect him. He was overtaken at Conway Courthouse and halting his wagon and admonishing his wife and children to keep their places; he stepped forth in the face of his pursuers, and in a few eloquent words told them why he quit North Carolina, at the same time assuring his pursuers that he would [illegible] them. The [illegible] Constant pursuit had already made him morose and quarrelsome, and he began to drink heavily and resort to the gambling table as a means of support. One day in September, 1865, while seated at breakfast he told his wife that he had a premonition of death, and felt that he should be killed the next day before sunset. Calling his son William, a bright boy of fourteen, he made him swear to kill the man who should kill his father.

The Circuit Court of Pope county being in session, he attended it with a young man named Howard, who was engaged to his eldest daughter. As soon as they reached the village Hill began to drink, and exhibited an unusual disposition to quarrel. He insulted every one he met, and finally threatened to clean the Court House; he dashed into the court room, to the consternation of Judge, jury and lawyers. Young Howard tried to restrain him, but glaring like a tiger he turned upon the youth and felled him to the floor, at the same time drawing a pistol, he exclaimed, "Kill me, I'll kill you!" The man, in a moment of extreme anguish, drew a knife and buried it in the bowels of Hill. He died soon after.

Howard quit Arkansas, and several years later was heard of at San Antonio, Texas, where he joined the Confederate forces under the command of Col. Cook. [illegible] place of his birth he was met by [illegible] remembering the oath he had taken at his father's instance shot the former and fled to Europe. He joined a French army and served through the Franco-Prussian war, but was subject to temporary insanity. Finally his case became hopeless, and he was placed by his friends in an asylum near Glasgow, Scotland, where he recently died.

THE WRONG PLACE.—An old man entered a Detroit saloon yesterday to get himself a pair of mittens. He saw some chest-protectors there, and after looking them over he said:

"Well, I'll be hanged if I know what these are."

"They are capital things for the winter," replied the clerk, "they are chest protectors."

"I'm kind on the chest," asked the old man.

"Yes, right over the lungs. I will fit you to a very close shave."

[illegible] he sandwiched [illegible] and one of these things would be worth [illegible]

A Story of Divorce.

The Strange Vicissitudes of a Married Life.

It may not be generally known, yet it is probably true, that the novel of East Lynne although written in England, had the ground work of its story in a singular marriage, which took place in Cincinnati, the notice and the attending circumstances at the time being copied by almost every paper in the country. The matter was about as follows:

A Mr. J. M., a clerk in a down-town house, fell in love with a young lady, whose father was a well-to-do second street merchant, and after a proper season of courtship the couple were married.

Both soon found out that they were not happily mated, and after a marriage of several years, during which time they had three children, two boys and a girl, they mutually agreed to the husband, applying for a bill of divorce, on the ground of incompatibility of temper. The divorce was granted, and the wife went home to her father, who had, through indorsing, lost his business and all his property. The daughter's and his own misfortunes weighed so heavily upon the father's mind, that during a moment of mental alienation he took his own life, leaving his daughter penniless, to rough it with the cold charity of the world as best she could.

The woman, a brave little creature, tried every way she knew how to gain an honest livelihood; in fact, working so hard giving music lessons and doing embroidery for her old school-mates that her health gave way, and having no money to pay her board, must starve or go to the poorhouse. To turn the other side of the picture, after a few months' release from marital bonds, again married, and at the time had not only the three children by the first wife, [illegible] from there to a fine residence [illegible] fashionable. Fortune, however, pursuit had already made him morose and quarrelsome, and he began to drink heavily and resort to the gambling table as a means of support. One day in September, 1865, while seated at breakfast he told his wife that he had a premonition of death, and felt that he should be killed the next day before sunset. Calling his son William, a bright boy of fourteen, he made him swear to kill the man who should kill his father.

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[illegible] he sandwiched [illegible] and one of these things would be worth [illegible]

Sunshine for Unmarried Ladies.

Helen of Troy was over forty when she perpetrated the most famous elopement on record.

Catherine II. of Russia, was thirty-three when she seized the Empire and captivated the dashing Orloff.

Livia was thirty-three when she won the heart of Augustus, over whom she maintained her ascendency to the last.

Cleopatra was past thirty when Antony fell under her spell, which never [illegible] years after.

Pericles wedded Aspasia when she was thirty-six, and yet she afterward for thirty years or more held an undiminished reputation for beauty.

Anne of Austria was thirty-eight when she was the handsomest Queen of Europe, and when Buckingham and Richelieu were her jealous admirers.

The day which sees women as careful to choose virtuous husbands as men have been in the past to select virtuous wives, will mark the greatest social revolution of the age.

Ninon de l' Enclos, the most celebrated wit and beauty of her day, was the idol of the three generations of the golden youth of France, and was seventy-two when the Abbe de Bernis fell in love with her.

A wedding agency is projected in Paris. There will be a chapel and a branch of the mayorality, so that civil and religious weddings can take place under one roof. Carriages, lawyers, priests, ball-room, music, and even the wedding finery will be furnished.

The extraordinary Diane de Poictiers was thirty-six when Henry Second of France (then Duke of Orleans, and just half her age) became attached to her, and she was held as the first lady and most beautiful woman at Court up to the period of the monarch's death and the accession to power of Catherine.

Let the female angel cease to be agitated. Men will rave at the pin back skirts, but so they will and have at every fashion. There was the kangaroo droop, the Grecian bend, the tilting skirt, the bell crinoline, the decollete bodice, the long stomacher—everything way back to the ruffs of Queen Bess, or the barrel hoops of Queen Anne, has been sneered at after the same manner. And yet, man have a sort of sneaking fancy for the dear little creatures, after all.

The Earth's Danger.

In the preface to his recent excellent book, "The Abode of Snow," Mr. Andrew Wilson, well known as the author of one of the most interesting works on the Chinese Empire, revives the old theory of M. Adhemar that the earth will topple over one of these days and send the oceans sweeping over the continents. The theory is that owing to the greater preponderance of water in the southern hemisphere, the greatest accumulation of water is round the South Pole; when the accumulation has reached a certain point, the balance of the earth must be suddenly destroyed—the centre of sphericity abruptly change far from the centre of gravity, and the whole earth, almost instantaneously, must turn transversely on its axis, move the great oceans, and so produce [illegible] the whole face of the globe. Some very good physicians and mathematicians have believed in this theory, which is not easily controverted, even if it be a false one.

ELECTION IN ADAMS.—At one of the polls this morning a witty citizen remarked to a voter who had not enjoyed the advantages of education, "Say——, I heard a man say this morning that you were a congressman." "He's a liar," was the prompt and indignant response. "But he didn't stop at that," continued the citizen, "he said you were a [illegible] "Who was he? I'll see he will [illegible] don't allow no man to say no such things about me. Here, Scrambler, [illegible] I will [illegible] don't believe you [illegible] [illegible] Yes I do. [illegible] [illegible] thing—[illegible]

The most [illegible] of [illegible] man's life is paying a [illegible] bill after his girl has [illegible]

What [illegible]

A Wreck of a Man.

What wreck so shocking to behold as the wreck of a dissolute man—the vigor of life exhausted, and yet the first steps in an honorable career not taken—in himself a lazar-house of disease: dead, but by a heathenish custom of society, not buried! Rogues have had the initial letter of their title burnt into the palms of their hands; even for murder, Cain was only branded on the forehead; but over the whole person of the debauchee or the inebriate, the brand: him with stigma and opprobrium! How she hangs labels all over him, to testify her disgust at his existence, and to admonish others to beware of his example! How she loosens all his joints, sends tremors along his muscles, and bend forward his frame, as if to bring him upon all-fours with kindred brutes, or to degrade him to the reptile's crawling! How she disfigures his countenance, as if intent upon obliterating all traces of her own image, so that she may swear she never made him! How she pours rheum over his eyes, sends foul spirits to inhabit his breath, and shrieks, as with a trumpet, from every pore of his body, "Behold a Beast!" Such a man may be seen in the streets of our city every day; if rich enough he may be found in the saloons, and at the tables of the "Upper Ten;" but surely to every man of purity and honor, to every man whose wisdom as well as whose heart is unblemished, the wretch who comes cropped and bleeding from the pillory, and redolent with its appropriate perfumes, would be a guest or a companion far less offensive and disgusting.

The Norse Legends.

The legends of the Norse have a power and beauty quite their own.—There is a strength and majesty in them that one hardly finds in the graceful [illegible] though [illegible] ful and vigorous imagination shines through them, with a rugged beauty born rather of force than of delicacy. The wild, roving life of the Viking, sword always in hand, storms above and around, and the restless, wandering sea surging beneath; a perpetual struggle of conflict and tempest developed a deep, stern poetry in him, and touched his troubled life with "the light that never was on sea or land."

The Norse had grand elements of character, with all their rapacity and cruelty. They stormed through life, scorned ease and luxury, and loving nothing so much as the surge of the sea and the fierce excitement of battle. Sometimes one finds in these legends a stores a profound, poetic meaning expressed with the most perfect beauty and grace. An old Norse King sat in his great hall one night, when the tempest was roaring and whirling without. The great fire threw its glow far out into the dark recesses of the hall, all the brighter for the storm and darkness around. While the king talked with his counsellors before the fire, a bird flew in and passed over them, and out again at the great open window.

"Such," said the king, "is the life of man; out of the darkness into the light, and then lost in the blackness and storm again."

"Yes, sire," answered an old courtier, "kindly or tenderly told." It has a pathos and sweetness as delicate as any fancy born under a Grecian or Italian sky.

How Little Alice Died.

Not long ago the Rev. Mr. Windsor of Red Wing Minnesota, met with a painful loss in the burning of his daughter Alice. Her breast, abdomen, legs and arms and hands were shockingly burned, and after a few hours she died. She was only about five years old, and, as she lingered between Heaven and earth a little while, she asked her mother to lie by the bed with her, and, when this request was granted, she said: "Sing to me I am Jesus' little lamb." As her stricken mother tried to press back the torrent of grief that welled up in her heart and sing the words, the dear little sufferer made an effort with her failing strength to put one of her crisped arms about her. "Afterwards, as death drew near, she requested her father to sing "Rock of age cleft for me," and seemed to be touched by these [illegible]