

discipline of five years gave me

strength. Work! It would be welcome

now-if only I could forget the past, the

present. Thousands live and strive

WILL DO A BANKING BUSINESS WITH

were not mentally superior to the masses W. E. WEBB, Cashier could I derive a comfortable income from running down their mistakes? Would NEW MANAGEMENT. not my own ignorance be apparent on many a printed page if I did not with **ARLINGTON HOTEL** steady hand seize and thurst out of sight the ignorance and carelessness of those MAIN STREET, who write? I am closeted all day with Webster and Worcester: I am familiar Danville, Virginia. with all books of reference. I read YATES & RICHARDSON, Proprietors. and write German and French, I can J. T. Strayhorn . L. M. Warlick. trace every English word to its root, Milton, N. C and translate Latin and Greek. I am Roxboro, N. C. STRAYHORN & WARLICK. not an egotist when I tell you these things, for I must take my place among the workingwomen of Chicago as one ATTORNEYS AT LAW. who is paid far less than the successful Practice in all the courts of the State and in dressmaker, milliner or cook. Indeed, I Management of estate the Federal conris. have often envied my sisters who achieve strictly attended to. Special attention given to cases in Person and success in either of these lines. The Caswell counties. artist in dressmaking commands her price; the milliner's taste and style render R. W. Win.ton A. W. Graham. her independent; the accomplished cook GRAHAM & WINSTON, whose faultless dinners lead her on to fortune-all these create something that ATTORNEYS AT LAW, can be appreciated, admired and weakly imitated. My work is sadly negative. Oxford, N. C. My sins are those of omission, not of commission. Who ever hears of the Practices in all the courts of the State. Hanthe money and invest the same in best lst Mort-gage Real Estate Security. Settle estates and investigate titles. errors I eradicate, the thought I spend upon the printed page? For the work I do I win the cordial hatred of those who N. LUNSFORD, work about me-the printer, the foreman, even the inky boy who brings work ATTORNEY AT LAW, to my hands. These all hate me for the Roxboro, N. C. things I do, while I am in constant terror from things I do not do. What proof J. S. MERRITT, reader has not stood aghast at some glar-ATTORNEY AT LAW ing error which he did not run to earth on the first proof, but overtook by chance Roxboro, N. C. Prompt attention given to the collection of plaims. on a revise? What if his tired eyes had missed it then? It would have wrought ruin to an entire volume-and to him. W. W. KITCHIN, How I secured my position I need not relate. It was after long and hard fight ATTORNEY AT LAW, for it, which I began at nineteen years. Till then I had been a ward of charity, ROXBORO, N. C. wearing in my baby days the blue check Practices wherever his services are required. apron of the Foundlings' home. I was educated at the expense of the church, DR. J T. FULLER, and when first I tried my small strength PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. against the world it was as copyholder in a great publishing house in Chicago. Roxboro, N. C. I am able now to earn \$15 per week-Residence, place formerly occupied by Dr after seven years. I am little of a pes-C. E. Bradsher. Office over C. G. Mitchell's simist and my life has not been given drug store over to melancholy, but to work. I give ten hours of each day to my tasks. That E. J. TUCKER, DENTIST Office at Winstead Hotel. Roxboro, N. C. Calls in the country attended promptly. Patronage solicited. DR T. T. FRAZIER, PRACTICING DENTISTRY gain at South Boston, Va., office in Mer5 cha nd Planters' Bank Building. 103 mu DR. C. G. NICHOLS Offers His **PROFESSIONAL SERVICES** to th PEOPLE of Roxboro and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of Medicine. DR. C. W. BRADSHER DENTIST. Ofiers his services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in Person and adjoining counties. Any one wishing work in his line, by writing him at Bushy Fork, N. C., will be attended at

DR. R. A. MORTON,

PRACETCING PHYSICIAN.

of human beings struggling for daily bread against greater odds than I. and who even envy me. All day I hear the throbbing and beating of the great presses, the click of the type in the printers' fingers. I see their faces about me, anxious and poverty tried, and I have seen them so for five years, and sometimes hope dies within me. Touch a book with reverent fingers, ye who are ignorant of its mechanism. Over its pages flows the life blood of many an humble toiler. Mayhap its fair, white leaves have been dampened with women's tears, for so many working women are heartsick and discour-Five years of this life will render the hopeful woman strong minded and cynical. She will need the unlovely strength she develops in a city that harbors and

absorbs my energy, breaks my spirit and will and leaves me tired and depressed. I have been employed on Monroe street, in a house that is old and well known. Its air is full of foul odors, it is dark and without ventilation. I climb five flights of stairs to my work in the morning, taking my way through rooms full

fore me. I had wanted to love him at first, but soon my life grew into a prayer that he should really care for me. I saw every day some evidence of his kindness, his wise friendship, but I trembled at the thought that it might only be riendship, for life held so much more. It was at this time the McGillicuddys began to develop a warm interest in me. Jack came to the 6 o'clock dinner one night with some exciting information. I was invited to take dinner at the Mc-Gillicuddy's special table, and there he divulged it. "I was to the races, Miss Hunter," he says, "and that Adams man bought a pair of California horses." I made no reply. Jack had forgotten tow many people are wearing the name of Adams. His news was nothing to me. "He paid \$40,000 for 'em," went on Jack. "Your Adams, Miss Hunter.)on't you catch on?" "He must be rich, Miss Dora," chimed n the mother. "I want you to give Josie in introduction." "You must take me out riding," lisped losie, with her blonde head on one side. I looked down at my plate in amazement. Either Wallace Adams was better situated than I had known or he had zone wildly to speculating in race horses. remembered Ida Adams at Westfield, ward like myself. Her father had been clergyman. "Not able to take care of a wife, Dora," he had told me, "and to have a comfortable home." I had thought him able to make his way with other men; to give me a neat home with a few comforts in it-a piano, books and one or two good pictures. "Didn't you know it?" broke out my landlady, glibly. "Where did you get acquainted with him?" I escaped from the McGillicuddys and

The bridge swung slowly round, re-

leasing us, but my new found friend did

not leave me. We walked slowly home,

talking of those we had known, of Ida

Adams, who was dead, of each other, and

asked me to marry him.

half promised.

your wife."

where there is no object in life. I Mr. Adams told me he had just come from Oregon. "For the conventionperhaps I shall stay awhile after it." He glad to die. I laughed aloud as I left me with permission to call that eventhought, "The water in the Chicago ing, and that began a new life for me. river is so dirty, and in the lake they He called, and we talked awhile, and would never find me." I would live, then, to my surprise, Wallace Adams but I would go away where no one knew me and begin life anew. Perhaps in Women who sit in high places in sotime I would forget it, but now, God ciety will shudder at my boldness and pity me! want of delicacy, at Mr. Adams' vulgar-I packed my things together with ity, at the disregard of all orthodox rules trembling fingers and feverish haste, of courtship. But I looked back upon though it was hours till morning. I did five lost and unhappy years, forward to a not shed a tear, even over my pretty lifetime of blind groping after money that wedding dress and bonnet, which mocked somehow slipped away from the hands me now like silent witnesses of my huthat won it from the world so hardly. miliation. I sent a little note to Mr. And there was hope and cheer for me in Adams: looking into the man's hazel eyes. I had I return your ring and your presents. I know how base you have been and I hope we will never neither father, mother nor friends, and, though I had never known it, a home meet again. would be so dear to me. I hesitated and In the morning I went away, leaving no address. I could not face the McGilli-But I did not lose caution. I asked suddy curiosity, and I had but a little for time, a little longer acquaintance, a money. My work I had given up and little longer at my post. I was like a nust seek it again. I must have change slave that has grown to love the clanking or I felt that I should go mad. of his chains. "If, in a few weeks more, I went to a boarding house on the I can feel that I am doing right I will be Nest side. After a day or two I found work in a dressmaker's establishment. I That was our betrothal, for the half was mentally unfit for a position as proof promise was accepted. Mr. Adams took reader. I succeeded after a few days, my hands in his and looked at me with and, ah me, how faithful I was. I no pity in his hazel eyes, "God grant you longer dreaded work, but feared a cessamay, Dora, and good night!' tion of it, when I should have time to I went back to my work, but my heart think and remember I cared for nothing was not in it. I saw Mr. Adams twice and trusted no living being. My life was each week, and a new world opened beover and done. It was here one day that a woman

floated into my presence to have her draperies fastened. It was the same I had seen on his arm that fatal night, but now I could look at her calmly. Was I growing stronger? I even addressed her. 'You are Mrs. Adams," I said, while I did my lowly work. "Yes," she smiled, "Mrs. Wallace Adams." Some old author has said there is a peace that comes, not of hopes realized, but of hopes relinguished; a peace that is not born at the tranquil fireside, but is the peace of solitude. It was this I hoped for now. After weeks I had ceased to feel-I wanted to read proof once more. I would look for my work where no one would know me. For awhile I sought in vain, but I was not discouraged, and in a week

I found it. The past was dead and I was alone. I went down to the bridge again, and again the bridge bell rang out sharply. I hurried on, just in time to swing out over the river. Now I knew I had ceased to care, but looking out over the water I did not heed approaching footsteps.

"Dora, Dora," some one cried. "Will ou speak to me?" For at the sound of his voice I had stretched out my arms to the muddy Chicago river; I who was so strong minded and did not care.

"We've looked in all the printing offices in Chicago," said Jack McGillicuddy, when they had brought me out of a little faint. "That was Adams' cousin's wife, Miss Hunter."

"Dora," says the manly voice once more, "has it been so hard in your life that you couldn't believe me and trust me again?"

I had passed almost into the darkness of belief that love and truth are not on

and, I am afraid, sometimes \$10 or \$12 for a statuette of clay, which roo or pluck the sheep. They spin the may go to pieces in a hard jar on the wool and knit excellent stockings and railway .- Y. H. Addis in San Francisco sailors' frocks or jersevs. I believe if a Chronicle,

Capt. Custer and the Chief.

"It is a source of wonder to the whites," savs Mr. McFadden, "that the bodies of Gen. Custer and his brother Tom were not mutilated in the massacre.

It is well known that the treacherous chief Rain-in-the-Face had sworn that he When they go to sea they never use would eat Tom Custer's heart. The way the language that is employed on shore. he came to make that threat was this: but a jargon sacred to the occasion. A "Rain-in-the-Face had committed some depredation in Nebraska for which he was "hemelte," a parson is an "upstander, wanted by the United States officersand the church is a "bone house," and horse stealing, I think it was. He took refuge at Standing Rock, and Gen. Cus-To use a land word in a boat is certain ter sent a sergeant with a detail from to frighten away the fish. A copper coin Fort Lincoln to bring him in. The is nailed on every keel to prevent the sergeant was compelled to return with-'brigdy" (which is the Danish name for out his prisoner. The general then said

the basking shark) from sucking the boat to his brother, 'Tou, go to Standing to the bottom. A worsted thread having Rock and bring bacs Rain-in-the-Face or nine knots on it is tied around a joint leave your own body there.' The captain, who never refused to obey orders, Sick cows are cured by drawing a started on his errand with a detail of cavtom cat by the tail over their backs. If

a minister or a person with flat feet "It so happened that the day no crosses the path of a man going out fishreached Standing Rock was the day on ing no fish will be got. To accidentally which rations were issued at the agency. wet the feet when stepping into the boat is a favorable sign. A cat should never There were fully 5,000 Indians at the be mentioned when a man is bating his place. Capt. Custer placed his detail so as to surround the trading post. He dis-

mounted, and, with a revolver in one A rusty nail from a coffin will cure hand and a sword in the other, entered the toothache if used as a toothpick, and a sip of water from an old kneepan is a the building. When he got inside he asked, 'Where is Rain-in-the-Face?' sovereign remedy for some disorders. To Silence fell on the room, which was catch a halibut for bait the fishermen put crowded with friends of the chief. The nine pieces of peat into a kettle above the captain then told the interpreter to point out Rain-in-the-Face. This was done, A hen should be set when the tide is and stepping up to him the intrepid

flowing, and an egg should be placed cavalry officer placed the muzzle of his among the seed corn before it is sown. revolver at the Indian's head and said: " 'Rain-in-the-Face, I want you. If

you make an attempt to escape I'll shoot you. If your friends interfere I will blow your brains out. I have but one life to lose, and if they shoot me you will die also.'

"Rain-in-the-Face said he would sub mit, but on going out at the door he said : 'It is your turn now, but some day I will eat your heart.' "-New York Mail and Express.

shop across the water, even in Paris, is barber aims to make his shop as attractable as possible. In decorations and fitness between 45 and 60 degs., beyond which the sky seems to become clearer, toward the poles. These zones have a noticeable tendency to follow the sun in In the provincial towns and cities of its change of declination, moving north-Germany a barber is an institution. He ward in spring and southward in fall. is a dignitary to some extent. The head The zones of clear sky correspond with

surgeon and a dentist. He pulls teeth, of the course of the winds.-Arkansaw

Now York's Enormous Charities.

barber's assistants start out with their New York's charities are something shaving outfits early in the morning and enormous. That a million of dollars are given to the poor of this city every year customers, who make a contract for a could easily be shown, but that doesn't of belief that love and truth are not on customers, who make a contract for a could easily be shown, but that doesn't gazed for a moment through the the earth; that nothing remains but for so much could about \$10 is the touch the question. This matter is some eyeglass which he always wears, offonta

and southern portions of it are well dapted for raising wool. The building of the Transcaspian rail-

road has opened up one of the finest cotton raising regions in the world. The soil is rich and the climate delightful. Labor there is cheaper than in Egypt or India. One-half the cotton used in Russian mills last year was produced in central Asia, and efforts will be made to produce the entire amount needed within the next four years. At the end of that time Russia expects to export raw cotton. The profits of raising it in a region where plowing may be done during most of the year and where no fertilizers are reouired are enormous. With cars and steamers run by petroleum cotton raised in central Asia may within five years be laid down in Liverpool to compete with that produced in the United States.

The region traversed by this same system of railroads is also said to be wonderfully adapted to the production of fine wool and tobacco. For centuries large flocks of sheep and goats have been kept there and have been the chief sources of wealth. With good facilities for transporting their fleeces it is likely that these flocks will be largely increased. Some state that the tobacco raised in central Asia is superior to that produced in Turkey, which is preferred for making cigarettes and smoking in pipes .- Chicago Times.

One of Pompeil's Victims

A few days afterwards I returned for another day at Pompeii. The impression was greater than ever before. The city and the hill now came into relations with one another in a way hitherto unfelt. There was a fearful reality about the harrowing spectacle in the museum near the gate of Pompeii. The slender, graceful form of that woman who presses her forehead against her arm as she lies face downward and gasps for breath; the untold agony in the features of the prostrate man, who seems still gasping for life, that last figure in a line of charred human forms which lie before us, as perfect as they were when entombed in the falling ashes-all these speak to us and bring us terribly near to these men aud women of centuries ago. Theirs was indeed an awful martyrdom. But the fire, which brought death to Pompeii, bestowed upon it immortality. Today Pompeii lives, while thousands of cities which have been spared have perished and passed forever .- Florence Cor. Boston Globe.

Count Kalnoky's One Finger Trick.

Count Kalnoky has been trying the one finger trick of his once too often. and has received a lesson which he will not forget in a hurry. The count has a very exalted notion of his own dignity, especially on official occasions, and has a habit of extending only one finger to diplomatists under the first rank. At Vienna a few days ago he met a man, well known in London circles for the facility with which he has run through two fortunes, and is now audently angling for a third. The count had fraternized with this individual on the neutral ground of London drawing rooms and had frequently dined with him.

But in Viennese diplomatic circles the count did not consider it necessary to maintain the friendship, and on meeting his old chum coolly extended the stereotyped forefinger. The other

The Earth's Cloud Belts. The researches of M. Teisserenc de an unknown quantity. The American Bort show a marked tendency of the earth's cloudiness throughout the year ive, his chairs as luxurious and comfort- to arrange itself in zones parallel to the equator. A belt of maximum clouditing up generally many shops in America ness may be traced near the equator, are exceedingly artistic. In Europe two bands of light cloudiness extending things are different. An American vis- from 15 to 35 degs. of latitude north and south, and two zones of greater cloudi-

iting Paris or London, on placing himself in the hands of a native barber, will at once sigh for the land of his birth, and would even onjoy the gossip of his

barber never shaves a man. He hires regions of high pressure. The distribuassistants to do that. He must be a tion of cloudiness is a direct consequence

cups and leeches, cuts off a leg or Traveler. arm if necessary, but he never draws a razor across a customer's face. The head

do the shaving right at the homes of for so much-generally about \$10 is the thing that

When a sheep is being slaughtered in-doors no woman should pass between it and the fire. Stacks should be built and the ground dug according to the apparent course of the sun. Boats always take a turn sunward before going to sea.-London World. The Barber Shops of Europe. The comparison between the barber shop of America and the barber shop of Europe is the comparison between a pal-ace and a hovel. Luxury in a barber

Foulaman were to be placed naked on a thought of death, of suicide. They were desert coast with nothing in his possessnot for me, though I would have been so ion but a clasp knife he would not only contrive to find food for his support, but in a short time would, by his unaided efforts, be provided with clothes, with a house having a clock on the walls and with a boat and fishing tackle.

woman they call "cloven foode"

50 ch.

when it is sprained.

fire before proceeding to sea.

American barber.

line

DORA HUNTER.

men cu

Offers his professional services to the people of Roxporo and surrounding country. Prac. ices in all the branches of medicine. 10-4-1y Winstead House, ROXBORO, N. C., W. H. Williams, PROPRIETOR. This house is open to the PUBLIC GENERALLY -and for- Drummers Particularly. Good rooms, table fare the very best the market will afford. CHARGES MODERATE. Call and see me whenever an oppor-	gives subsistence to 40,000 bachelors. Forty thousand strong men, who smoke and eat, sleep and pursue their solitary lives, spending yearly means enough to keep up homes. And where every morning 40,000 women tramp hurriedly through our streets, a terrible army, each with her face set toward some store, office or workshop. These women do not seek health nor strength nor woman- liness—they must lose these better ele- ments. They will not win wages enough to keep them through chance sickness nor certain old age—not one in a thou- sand does that. They will not be made better, mentally or morally, by ceaseless toil. They will only clothe and feed themselves, that they may come on the morrow and again, till their faces are pinched and bloodless and the grace of youth has left them; till they are not fit for wives and mothers, for they are old and sad, and each of the 40,000 bachelors wants a wife whose temper is junny and sweet and who does not know	 Now is the or new i might be supposed to want his money. "Is this true?" I asked him when he came again, and I told him about the California horses. "Now, Dora," said the manly voice, "I must refuse to answer you. To be rich in the world's way would require a good deal more money than I can command. I will be very poor if my wife don't love me. Are you going to reduce me to beggary?" For the first time in my life I put my arms about his neck and kissed him. Something awakened me to his true worth. What had he seen in me to put so much in my hands? I had not beauty nor good looks, even, I who was only one of the 40,000 who live and work in Chicago. I never introduced Josie McCullieuddy and Mr. Adams. That young woman book to dressing after me and gained a 	home I shall find my faith restored, and remembering those days, I can only say, "God help the women who work."— Dora Hunter in Chicago Herald. Common Sense Versus Theory. Forestry orators and theorists must ad- mit after this season of unprecedented rain that the rainfall is governed by pauses beyond the range and influence of forest trees and wodd lots. Common sense indicates that the spongy mass of moss and fallen leaves in every forest must assist in holding moisture back, and squalizing its flow; but common folk will still fancy that the existence of large bodies of water and the evaporating power of the sun's rays have more to do with creating rainfall than the planting of forest trees or the preservation of over- dpe specimens of pine, spruce or hem- lock, which have stopped growing and	price. Customers must be at home when the barber calls or they will not be shaved until the next trip. There are very few shops and very poor ones in Germany, The European on visiting America is astounded at the luxury, the artistic at- rangement and general elegance of the American barber shop.—George Werner in Globe-Democrat. Disease Among French Peaches A new disease has broken out in the peach orchards of France, similar to the black rot that has been so destructive to the grape in America. The fruit is at- tacked in its earlier stages and never reaches maturity. It is, however, from a wholly different fungus that produces the grape trouble with us, and has been named Coryneum Beijerincki. This black rot swept off most of the peaches in the valley of the Garonne last year.—Public Opinion.	employment these people need. Self support is the first essential in the great problem of self respect. No man who lives on borrowed money, no man who is the recipient of continuous charity, can respect himself. The meanest and cheap- est man who walks the streets has his moments of sober thought, and it is these moments of sober thought which will ultimately breed trouble in this city Joe Howard in Chicago News. An Interesting Origin, The pug dog as a pet had an interest- ing origin. He was first imported from China and Japan, and came into fashion in the reign of William III. It is stated that the king believed his life to have been saved by a dog of this breed awak- ening him to his danger when a murder- ous attack was about to be made on the princeChicago Herski.	coolly advanced his own forefinger, and with it touched somewhat gingerly that of the count. The latter blushed furiously, and scanned the faces of those around to see if notice had been taken of the greeting. Of course there were smiles, which were checked as soon as possible; but the lesson was well merited, and should be taken to heart.—London Modern Society. A Southers Terrapin Farm. A Yankee has established a terrapin farm about sixty miles from Mobile. An inclosure of three acres in extent con- tains several ditches 100 feet in length and 10 feet in width, and these are filled with salt water by two cauals. In these ditches about 30,000 turtles are domesti- cated. In winter they lie imbedded in the mud, and are very convenient creat- ures to keep, seeing at this season they never cat any food. The turtles cost about \$1 per season to feed, and sell in	A REAL PROPERTY OF THE RE
Call and see me whenever an oppor- tunity afford. I am also prepared to	bachelors wants a wife whose temper is	and Mr. Adams. That young woman took to dressing after me and gained a	lock, which have stopped growing and which stand in the way of the develop- ment of the younger and more vigorous	Opinion. As charity covers a multitude of sins	princeChicago Herakl.	aever cat any food. The turtles cost about \$1 per season to feed, and sell in	TALLAR MANANA MANANA