

## THE NEW YORK LEDGER

"THE WHOLESOME EDUCATOR OF MILLIONS."

THE LEADING WRITERS. CELEBRATED ARTISTS.

**FREE** TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS

**\$2** A YEAR SIXTEEN PAGES EVERY WEEK

**SPECIAL FEATURES.**

**Herbert Ward, Stanley's Companion.**  
Herbert Ward, the companion of Stanley in his explorations in Africa, is the only white man connected with Stanley's African explorations who has ever returned alive from the "Dark Continent." Mr. Ward's articles running through eight numbers of the "Ledger" are of the most interesting description, and cover five years of his adventures in Africa, and they will be illustrated by sketches made by Mr. Ward, and by the reproduction of photographs taken by him in Africa. These pictures will throw much light upon the manners and customs of the hitherto unknown cannibal tribes of Africa.

**The Story of a Forsaken Inn, (A SERIAL STORY) By Anna Katharine Green.**  
Life in British America, By Rev. E. R. Young.

Being the adventures and experiences of Rev. E. R. Young, the celebrated missionary, and his wife during their residence in the Polar region twelve hundred miles north of St. Paul, in which Dr. Young narrates how he made his perilous sledging and hazardous canoe trips when visiting all the Indian settlements within five hundred miles of his home.

**Honorable Henry W. Grady**  
Contributes a series of six articles on the "Wonderful Development of the Industrial Pursuits of the New South."

**American Cookery, (A SERIES OF ARTICLES) By Miss Parlow.**  
Giving the reasons why it is imperfect, and some ways by which it may be improved.

**Nihilism in Russia, By Leo Hartmann, Nihilist.**  
Leo Hartmann, a fugitive from Russian authorities, has been connected with the most daring feats of the Russian Nihilists. Mr. Hartmann shows how the intelligent people of Russia are becoming Nihilists in consequence of the despotism of the form of government. A participant in plots to kill the Czar, such as the blowing up of the Winter Palace, he is able to give true information as to how this and other great schemes were accomplished. The situation in Russia is sufficient to increase the dread of every true American for our form of government.

**EXTRA SOUVENIR SUPPLEMENTS.**  
Among these beautifully illustrated four-page supplements, which will be sent free to every subscriber, will be a poem by **John Greenleaf Whittier, Illustrated by Howard Pyle.**  
Written for the "Ledger" by Mr. Whittier in his 82d year. Another souvenir will be a beautifully illustrated poem written by **Honorable James Russell Lowell.**  
The "Ledger" will contain the best stories, historical and biographical sketches, travels, etc., and everything interesting to the household.

**Other Contributors for 1890 are:**

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.	Robert Louis Stevenson.	M. W. Hazlittine.
Mrs. Margaret Deland.	Anna Shields.	Thomas Dunn English.
Mrs. Florence Howe Hall.	Josephine Pollard.	George F. Parsons.
Mrs. Madeleine Vinton Dahlgren.	Amy Randolph.	Col. Thomas W. Knox.
Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford.	Frank H. Converse.	Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton.
Mrs. Emma Alice Brown.	C. F. Holder.	Rev. Dr. James McCosh.
Mary Kyo Bailey.	Dr. Felix L. Oswald.	Prof. S. M. Stevens.
Marion Mayland.	Rev. Emory J. Hayes.	Prof. J. H. Comstock.
Clara Whitridge.	Julian Hawthorne.	James Parton.
Judge Abdon W. Tourgeon.	Prof. W. C. Kitchin.	Rev. Dr. H. M. Field.
Marquise Lana.	Robert Grant.	Harold Frederic.

Subscription money can be sent at our risk by Post Office Money Order, Bank Check or Draft, or an Express Money Order. Send Six Cents for Sample Copy and Illustrated Calendar Announcement.  
Address: **ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, 165 William Street, New York City.**

### The Bell of Justice.

(From Our Dumb Animals.)  
There was a king long years ago:  
His name historian doth not know.  
He lived beneath Italian skies,  
A noble monarch, just and wise.  
That he might serve his people well,  
In a high tower he hung a bell.  
He who was wronged had but to ring  
The bell of justice, for the king  
Was bound to make the humblest prayer  
The subject of his royal care.  
At first men rung it every day,  
Rotted at last the rope away,  
And, growing shorter by degrees,  
Swayed lightly to each passing breeze.  
For many a month it idly hung,  
No longer needed. No one rung  
For justice; men had learned to fear,  
And dreaded now the bell to ring.  
At length a wandering grape-vine clung  
Tight to the rope that idly hung,  
And firmly held it, sweetly grasped,  
As if one hand another clasped,  
A starling horse, turned out to die,  
One summer day was passing by,  
And browsing where the grape-vine hung,  
The bell of justice loudly rung.  
Straightway a royal herald came,  
And saw the horse, half-starved and lame.  
He told the king who rung the bell,  
The monarch answered: "It is well."  
"The brute for justice doth appeal;  
For brutes I pity feel."  
"Go seek his owner's hut for me,  
And tell him this is our decree:  
"Long as he lives this horse must fare  
On oats and grass of his. Beware!  
"If he again for justice call  
My wrath shall on his owner fall."  
Would God to-day there were a bell  
That brutes could ring and thereby tell  
The story of their cruel wrongs,  
And win the justice that belongs  
To every creature, great and small;  
For God thy Maker loveth all.  
—Robert L. Bangs, in the Independent.

### The Wealth of Presidents.

(Maryland Letter in Church Year.)  
Washington married a rich widow,  
And left an estate worth \$300,000,  
But John Adams was not worth one  
Sixth of that sum. Jefferson died  
So poor that if Congress had not given  
him \$23,000 for his library he  
would have been bankrupt. Madison  
was economical, and yet left but a  
small estate. Monroe died poor;  
John Quincy Adams left \$50,000, the  
result of prudence. Jackson left a  
large landed estate. Van Buren died  
worth \$300,000. It is said that during  
his entire administration he never  
drew any portion of his salary,  
but on leaving took the whole \$100,  
000 in a lump. Polk left \$150,000.  
Gilmore was an economical man,  
and added to his wealth by his last  
marriage. Pierce saved \$50,000.  
Buchanan left \$200,000, Lincoln  
\$75,000, and Johnson \$50,000. Grant,  
notwithstanding the losses to which  
he was subjected, had a handsome  
fortune in the fund provided for him  
by his friends, and the sales of his  
books enrich the family. Hayes is  
said to be in handsome financial con-  
dition, and the Garfields enjoy a  
liberal pension and the income from  
a large fund contributed by the  
public. Cleveland has, no doubt,  
saved \$50,000 from his Presidential  
salary.

### A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at B. T. Whitehead & Co.'s drugstore.

GRAYVILLE, IND., Feb. 21, 1887.  
Dr. A. T. Shallenberger,  
Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir: I have used your Antidote for Malaria for over a quarter of a century and have found it to be in every respect all that you claim for it. It not only cures chills and fever of every kind, but it is the best medicine I ever knew to build up the system when broken down from any cause.  
Respectfully yours,  
F. M. BROWN.

Even the most vigorous and hearty people have at times a feeling of weariness and lassitude. To dispel this feeling take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; it will impart vigor and vitality.  
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

### XMAS SHADOWS.

HAPPY THOUGHTS PERTINENT OF THE JOYOUS XMAS TIDE

BY SAMUEL M. SMITH.

(State Chronicle.)  
If minor chords there be  
Blent with the pleasant strain,  
They do but tend  
To make it end  
In fuller harmony  
Oh! the happy, happy, happy  
Christmastide; with lightness and  
its brightness, with its music and  
its gladness and its joy! Where is  
the season that can compare with it  
in universality, in the abandon of its  
gayety? In the homes of the rich  
and by the humblest hearth of the  
poor, its influence felt; what heart  
so scathed, what pocket so niggard  
or so straitened, as not to relax  
under the genial contagion that fills  
the very air?  
But by some unbidden impulse, my  
mind lures from the comprehensive  
cheer and wanders arbitrarily away  
to an alien theme, and fancy im-  
agines a lustreless, dull jet centre  
set within a circlet of diamonds; the  
dark symbol of mourning surround-  
ed by the flashing points of light;  
how the darkness enhanced by such  
a border.  
And thus I think of hearts in  
which the depth of sadness is intensi-  
fied by the surrounding and abound-  
ing joy.  
There's a minor in the carol,  
And a shadow in the light,  
And a spray of cypress twining  
With the holy wreath to-night.  
Ah! yes, full many a mother this  
night looks through mists—with a  
smile floating on the bosom of a tear  
—watching the fun and frolic of her  
children; she misses so sorely the  
patter of little feet, merry laughter  
wakens in memory the echo of the  
much loved voice that is stilled for-  
ever on earth.  
Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north  
wind's breath  
And tears to set—but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own,  
Oh! Death.  
And hence in many homes this  
glad festival is a sad anniversary,  
all the sadder for the joy that seems  
almost like the sacrifice of treachery  
to the memory of her loved one.  
May such not remember that  
Christmas with its star-herald and its  
angels' song was, after all, but an  
incident, a means to an end? The  
joyous birth was still the birth of the  
"man of sorrows," but the prelude to  
the death that opened the gates of  
heaven, into which gates those little  
feet have gone to the beautiful home  
of the blest. It was He who took  
little children to his arms and said,  
"Suffer the little children to come  
unto me, and forbid them not for of  
such is the kingdom of heaven." Did  
he not say the same to you, when  
the little one you mourn laid aside  
its toys and went home to God?  
"If we could but hear them singing,  
As they are singing now,  
If we could but see the radiance  
Of the crown on each dear brow,  
There would be no sigh to smother,  
No hidden tear to flow."

### An Unpardonable Deception.

An English and an Irish sailor  
were in an engagement together.  
The former had his leg shot off, and  
asked Pat to carry him below to the  
doctor. Pat picked him up, and  
while carrying him off, another ball,  
unknown to Pat, carried off the Eng-  
lishman's head. Some one told Pat  
it was no use carrying the man to  
the surgeon, for his head was off.  
"By my soul," said Pat, "the fel-  
low deserved me; he told me it was  
his leg."

### Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens,  
that for years we have been selling  
Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-  
sumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills,  
Beechlen's Arnica Salve and Electric  
Bitters, and have never handled  
remedies that sell as well, or that  
have given such universal satisfac-  
tion. We do not hesitate to guar-  
antee them every time, and we stand  
ready to refund the purchase price,  
if satisfactory results do not follow  
their use. These remedies have won  
their great popularity purely on  
their merits. E. T. Whitehead & Co.  
Druggists.

There are times when a feeling of  
lassitude will overcome the most ro-  
bust, when the system craves for  
pure blood, to furnish the elements  
of health and strength. The best  
remedy for purifying the blood is  
Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.  
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

### One Boy's Experience.

"Here, Charley," the clerk kindly  
said.  
The elevator boy approached the  
desk, a pleased, expectant look  
upon his face.  
"Here are three dollars for you to  
take home to your mother," the  
clerk said, as he laid three bright  
coins on the counter.  
"Oh, thank you," cried Charley,  
his eyes shining.  
"Now, be on hand bright and  
early tomorrow morning, so—"  
"Tomorrow?" repeated Charley, a  
disappointed look upon his face.  
"Why not to-morrow?" asked the  
clerk.  
"It is the Sabbath," stammered  
Charley.  
"I believe it is," said the clerk,  
with a grin. "But the elevator  
isn't suspended for that reason.  
We'd soon hear from our guests."  
"But, sir, I wouldn't like to work  
on Sunday," said Charley in sincere  
distress.  
"Oh, nonsense, boy! You are a  
little Puritan. You think it wrong,  
do you?"  
"Yes, sir. And—please, sir—I'd  
rather not come."  
"Oh, well, snit yourself," growled  
the clerk. "If you don't come on  
Sunday, you need not come on Mon-  
day."  
Charley sighed, picked up the  
money and walked dejectedly away.  
A gentleman stepped into the office  
from the corridor.  
"That elevator boy is a bright,  
polite little fellow," he said. "What  
is his name?"  
"Charley Benson," replied the  
clerk.  
"What is his address?"  
The clerk gave it, and the gentle-  
man wrote it down in his pass-book.  
"I think you made a mistake in  
discharging that boy," he said.  
"I didn't discharge him," replied  
the clerk.  
"Then he'll discharge himself.  
He has convictions" and is not  
afraid to voice them. Isn't there a  
boy about the hotel who hasn't  
scruples against working on Sun-  
day?"  
"Yes."  
"Then let him run the elevator to-  
morrow."  
"I ain't bothering myself about  
it," retorted the clerk. "I told Char-  
ley what he might expect. He is  
the one to feel worried, and not me.  
All days are alike here."  
Charley Benson's mother was a  
poor widow who lived in a topmost  
flat. The room was cleanly kept,  
but that did not hide its meager-  
ness. A look of surprise mingled  
with the palor of her face when  
Charley handed her his week's wages.

### Something to think of Christmas Morning.

We will call him Jim, for I do  
not remember his name. He had  
lost all respectability, and was a  
common gutter drunkard. His family  
had disowned him, and would  
not recognize him when they met  
him. Occasionally he would get a  
job at the stables where Dr. Davis  
kept his horse. One morning the  
Dr. laid his hand on Jim's shoulder  
and said,  
"Jim, I wish you would give up  
the drink."  
There was something very like a  
quiver of the man's lips, as he an-  
swered.  
"If I thought you cared I would;  
but there is a great gulf between  
you and me."  
"Have I made any gulf, Jim?  
Think a moment before you an-  
swer."  
"No, you haven't."  
"If you had been a millionaire,  
could I have treated you more like  
a gentleman?"  
"No, you couldn't."  
"I do care, Jim."  
"Say it again, won't you?"  
"I do care, Jim," with a tender  
little emphasis on the "Jim."  
"Dr. Davis, I'll never touch an-  
other drop of liquor as long as I  
live. Here's my hand on it."  
This was fifteen years ago; and  
"Jim" is today the respectable and  
respected Mr. —, saved by a  
kind word! Will you make an ef-  
fort this week to win some one by  
kindness!—*Christian Advocate.*

The most delicate constitution can  
safely use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar  
Wine Lung Balm. It is a sure remedy  
for coughs, loss of voice, and all  
throat and lung troubles.  
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

If health and life are worth any-  
thing, and you are feeling out of  
sorts and tired out, tone up your sys-  
tem by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's  
Sarsaparilla.  
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

### DRY GOODS

Silks, Laces, Velvets,  
Dress Goods,  
Linen, Flannels, Blankets,  
DOMESTIC COTTONS,  
WHITE GOODS, PRINIS, GINGHAMS,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR,  
LADIES' AND MISSES' WEARS,  
ALSO,  
Every first-class article a Dry Goods  
House should have in Low, Medium and  
High-Priced Goods. One Price for every-  
one; a child can buy of us as cheap as the  
best judge of Dry Goods. The same price  
to those who desire to purchase by mail  
as to those who visit our store. We have  
the largest Store in Baltimore, and carry  
the greatest variety of all kinds of Dry  
Goods. Orders for Samples will receive  
prompt attention. Customers when order-  
ing Samples, will please say "I like of  
Colors are desired, and give us an idea  
in regard to Price.  
We supply Merchants the better class  
of Dry Goods, not to be had from Job-  
bers, and cut any length to suit their  
customers at lowest Price.  
In business for the past 59 years.  
**Hamilton Easter & Sons,**  
New Nos. 23, 25 and 27 Baltimore St.,  
NEAR LIGHT STREET,  
WHITE MARBLE BUILDING,  
BALTIMORE, MD.  
10 10 3m.

### H. J. CORDLE,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,  
LITTLE ROCK, N. C.

I am now getting a nice assortment of  
GOLD RINGS, GOLD WATCHES, GOLD  
SPECTACLES. Also SILVERWARE in  
sets and separate pieces.  
Old Gold and Silver wanted.  
All kinds of repairs done.  
Prompt Attention given to mail  
orders. 6 13 6m.

### FITS STOPPED FREE

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption,  
Dr. King's New Life Pills,  
Beechlen's Arnica Salve and Electric  
Bitters, and have never handled  
remedies that sell as well, or that  
have given such universal satisfac-  
tion. We do not hesitate to guar-  
antee them every time, and we stand  
ready to refund the purchase price,  
if satisfactory results do not follow  
their use. These remedies have won  
their great popularity purely on  
their merits. E. T. Whitehead & Co.  
Druggists.

### LIVERY AND SAL

STABLES.

ALWAYS READY  
FOR HIRE  
GOOD TURN-OUTS  
at  
Cheap Rates.  
Passengers carried quickly to any  
point on or off the railroad.  
Horses well fed and properly  
groomed by the day or by the month  
at reasonable charges.  
Will always sell or trade.  
BRYAN & MORRISSETT,  
Main St., Scotland Neck, N. C.  
1 31 6m.

### COOKE, CLARK & CO.

Norfolk, Virginia.,  
Successors to Luther Sheldon,  
Dealers In—  
WINDOWS, DOORS,  
BLINDS, MOULDINGS,  
BRACKETS, STAIR RAILS,  
NEWELS, WOOD MANTLES,  
SLATE MANTLES,  
BUILDING HARD-  
WARE, TIN  
-RINGS,  
PAINTS, OILS,  
WINDOW GLASS, CUT GLASS,  
CEYLON GLASS, VARNISHES,  
PLASTER PAPER, SHEET-  
ING PAPER, ROOFING  
PAPER, WINDOWS,  
DOORS AND  
SCREENS.  
sep 23 1y.  
**NORFOLK COLLEGE**  
FOR YOUNG LADIES.  
NORFOLK, VA.  
Largest, Cheapest and Best  
School in Tidewater Va. 250 students.  
20 Teachers. Health record unsurpassed.  
ONLY \$42.50 A QUARTER for Board  
and Tuition.  
7 25 1f. 6 27 1f.

### DRY'S YEAST POWDER

Superior to all Substitutes  
For raising and making Light,  
Bread, Biscuits, Breads, Pa-  
stries, Pies, Muffins, Waffles,  
Cakes, etc. Sold by all Grocers,  
Bakeries, and Flour Dealers.  
Bottled, Puddings and Breads,  
and all kinds of goods,  
Sold by Country Merchants.  
Drew Manufacturing Co.,  
Pittsburg, Mo.

### SOUTHERN HOTEL,

HALEMAN, N. C.  
D. D. BRYAN, Proprietor.  
Polite servants, good accommoda-  
tions and every attention that may  
be desired. Location just in front of  
Court-House.  
Livery attached. Terms reason-  
able.  
Stop at Southern Hotel.  
Hack to and from depot free  
of charge. 2 7 1y

### J. C. WILLIAMS, UNDERTAKER.

AT MY OLD STAND IN SCOT-  
LAND NECK, ON THE 20TH  
DAY OF AUGUST, 1889, I SHALL  
OPEN IN MY NEW UNDERTAK-  
ING ROOMS A FULL LINE OF

### MR. MALLIN

Coffins and Caskets.  
Also a full line of wood coffins and  
caskets. I shall make FOUR STYLES  
of wood coffins and TWO STYLES of  
caskets, and guarantee them equal  
to those of other manufacturers both  
in style and finish, and at regular  
Associated Prices. I shall  
give my entire attention to the un-  
der-taking business. And as I thor-  
oughly understand it, with many  
years of Practical Experience,  
and feeling sure that my  
friends will appreciate the necessity  
of a Practical Undertaker,  
I shall spare neither labor nor money  
for the successful prosecution of the  
business.  
My stock will be complete.  
With thanks to my friends for  
their support in the past, I trust by  
square dealing to merit their confi-  
dence in the future.  
CABINET DEPARTMENT.  
I shall continue to work in this  
department, either special or regular  
repairing.  
Yours truly,  
J. C. WILLIAMS.