

WINDSOR PUBLIC LEDGER.

DR. E. W. PUGH, POLITICAL AND LITERARY EDITOR.

OUR MOTTO: DIEU ET MON DROIT.

BENJ. H. SWAIN, OWNER AND EDITOR.

VOL. II. WINDSOR, BERTIE COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2 1887. NO. 11.

LARGE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS

FLANNELS, WORSTEDS, CASHMERE, TRICOTS, ETC.

Fine assortment Opera and Basket Flannels all Shades.

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at lowest cash prices

HEAVY WINTER BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

LARGE STOCK OF MEATS, COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, ETC., ETC.

Corn and Hay always on hand

Bagging and Ties.

Big lot Eastern Herring.

Flour a specialty.

CLOTHING.

New lot of Clothing, Overcoats, Piece Goods, etc.

Dress Trimmings, Linings, Thread Silk Skirt Braid, etc.

Full line of Clark's O. N. T. spool Cotton, which must be sold.

Bring your Produce, Cotton, Peas and Potatoes. Goods in return at Lowest Cash Prices.

Nowitzky's Indian Tea and Victorine.

Before purchasing elsewhere call and see me.

J. B. NICHOLLS, WINDSOR, N. C.

FALLING LEAVES.

They are falling, gently falling, Thick upon the forest side, Severed from the noblest branches, Where they waved in beauty's pride.

They are falling in the valleys, Where the earliest violets spring, And the birds in sunny springtime First their dulcet music sing.

They are falling, sadly falling, Close beside our cottage door, Pale and faded, like the loved ones, They have gone forever more.

They are falling and the sunbeams Shine in beauty soft around; Yet the faded leaves are falling— Falling on the mossy ground.

They are falling in the streamlet, Where the silvery waters flow, And upon its placid bosom Onward with the waters go.

They are falling in the churchyard, Where our kindred sweetly sleep, Where the idle winds of summer Softly o'er the loved ones sweep.

They are falling, ever falling, Where the autumn breezes sigh, Where the stars in beauty glisten Bright upon the midnight sky.

They are falling when the tempest Moans like ocean's hollow roar, Where the tuneless winds and billows Sadly sigh forevermore.

They are falling, ever falling, While our saddened thoughts still go To the sunny days of childhood, In the dreary long ago.

And the faded hues remind us Of the blighted hopes and dreams, Faded like the fallen leaflets, Cast upon the icy streams.

KILLING OF A TOWN.

There are towns in North Carolina and Virginia that have been actually killed by the characteristic meanness of some leading citizens. One or two old fogies who hold property can do the work. Natural advantages amount to nothing when the old schemers and haters of progress hold the reins. The work is generally done slowly, but it is done very effectually, indeed.

We have in mind a town not 200 miles away that has been killed by such a course—and so effectually killed that not even the most progressive citizen therein can ever hope for a revival. This town, proud of her aristocratic standing, spurned all enterprises of a manufacturing nature. A tobacco factory was established, but such an industry was not looked upon with favor by the ease-loving city fathers. The live proprietor of the factory was in the habit of rising early, and a long, shrill whistle from his engine called the factory hands to work at an early hour. This whistle, blown at 7 o'clock in the morning, disturbed the early slumber of the easy old citizens, and they kicked. An ordinance was passed, prohibiting Mr. from blowing his whistle earlier than 9 o'clock. What was the result? The factory shut its doors, the story went out, and enterprise and capital that would have gone there and built up the town passed by and stopped where there was a warmer welcome.

This is but one sample, but it is enough to tell the tale. We know of another place where the fastidious city rulers have prohibited the railroad engine from blowing within the corporation, and where brass bands are not allowed to play on the streets without permission from the mayor. These are steps that move toward municipal suicide. They kill slowly, but surely.

This is an age of activity, when fogysm must step aside and let enterprise have the floor. There is no room for the old ideas of ease and repose, no matter how welcome they were to our fathers and grandfathers. Capital stops where it is wanted and eagerly sought, and not where a town doubts whether or not it wants it.

The town that would grow must love the whistle of the factories above all other music. It must be willing to be waked by such music at 6 o'clock in the morning and must get up by that music and go to work.—Southern Tobacco Journal.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

THE TOBACCO TAX.

Some Virginia Democrats are very anxious to have the tobacco tax removed as one means of reducing the surplus. They argue, and with a sophistry that would do credit to the original Sophist himself, that the farmers demand this in order that they may be relieved from the grip of the tobacco monopolists of Richmond, who are only five in number. These, it is claimed, by reason of their wealth, are able to pay the tax, whereas the small dealers cannot, therefore the farmers must sell to them. This is absurd upon its face. A dealer in tobacco is not called upon to pay any more tax than his dealings amount to, and up to that point many of them can be fair competitors of the monopolists. But that aside, the tobacco growers can, at any time, redress their grievances of monopoly by clubbing together and sending their tobacco to the small traders, who can easily find bank accommodations equal to the amount of their purchases. But this story is not true. Tobacco, like everything else, is worth just what it will bring, tax or no tax. This can be ascertained by the relative value of raw and manufactured tobacco. This story of the monopolists is all subterfuge and nonsense. The tobacco grower is not affected by the tax, and it should not be repealed. If it is, it will be a confession of weakness that will work to the injury, perhaps the defeat of the Democratic party in 1888. It will be a case of the tail wagging the dog—Randall and his little handful of followers legislating for the whole Democratic party, with the rallying cry of: "The poor man's necessities first," should enter upon the next campaign. Under the banner of a "free breakfast table" there is certainty of victory for the Democrats. The repeal of the internal revenue will work its defeat.—Memphis Appeal.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the recipient, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

HOW THE WAR TARIFF GRINDS.

We invite careful attention to the statement of Mr. J. S. Moore, published on our fifth page, as to the rates of duty collected during the fiscal year ending with 1886 on various articles of prime necessity to the people of the United States. The articles he has enumerated all pay a duty of 50 percent, or over. The duty on many of them, levied under the pretense of compensating American manufactures for the difference between the wages paid by them and the lower wages paid by foreign manufacturers, are much greater than the entire cost of labor in the American product, and, of course still greater than the cost of labor in the foreign product. And what is most striking in this plan, unvarnished statement is the fact—that the goods used by the laboring classes and by those of moderate means are taxed more heavily than those used by the wealthy. Common window glass, 10x16 inches, for instance, used in all

small houses, is taxed 80.70 percent, while plate glass between 16x24 inches and 24x80 inches, including a very large part of plate window glass, pays only 27.63 per cent, or hardly more than one third as much. Woolen hosiery not costing over 30 cents a pound pays 70 per cent; woolen hosiery valued over 30 cents a pound pays only 60 per cent. Woolen cloth valued at 61 cents a pound pays 92 per cent; cloth valued at 80 cents a pound pays 68 per cent. These are not accidental discriminations against the laboring men. They make the best home market they are reserved by law for the protected manufacturers to pluck.—New York Times, Independent Republican.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and tiring Eye Sight. 25 cents a box.

CRIME—PUNISHMENT—PARDON.

Some very shocking murders that have occurred latterly testify only too fully of the great prevalence of crime. It is rife in every section. Within a year some of the most awful murders have been committed in the South, and North Carolina has not been without its share. Georgia, too, has greatly suffered. A whole family was recently murdered. The most disgraceful and alarming thing connected with the foulest crimes is that the guilty devils are not captured and executed. The most fiendish crime ever perpetrated in North Carolina is still unexpiated and the murderer is safely concealed in all probability. Lynch law may yet be needed if those charged with its execution are not more faithful and prompt.

It is a sorry commentary upon the conclusion of judicial trials of criminals to have the Solicitors, Judges, and certain portions of communities signing petitions to save the condemned from punishment due. The Governor of North Carolina is daily beset with petitions from every section of the State imploring Executive clemency in behalf of red handed murderers, burglars, and scoundrels of every hue. He often yields to the pressure, but some times refuses as we are delighted to know.

The pardoning of criminals is to foster crime. One rascal's going unwhipped of justice is to invite others to take the chances of the law's delay and inefficiency. As sure as crime is committed and criminals are pardoned or escape through the corruption or juries, will there be an increase or lynchings. Newspapers may denounce lynchings and good men deplore their existence, but they will thrive and grow as long as the criminal laws fail to overtake criminals, and scoundrels are turned loose upon society by the intervention of Governors who at will set aside the findings of courts and arrest leaden-footed justice as it is about to strike down the culprit. If crime is really diminishing, we fail to see it.—Wilmington Star.

NOVEL WALL DECORATIONS.

"While in New York a few days since," writes Fuller Walker, "I took the opportunity to visit some of the leading decorative artists, just to learn what is the prettiest and newest thing out for the furnishing of rooms. At the office of the Art Age, on West Twenty-third street, I saw a whole room lined with what is called Russian crash, or burlag. It can be had in New York, sixty-eight inches wide, for fifty cents a yard. It is of a light pearl color, closely woven, and makes an admirable background for any style or color of decorations. The

room I saw was lined with this crash, a narrow fold of the same being put over the seams, or where the edges joined. A frieze of the same ran around the top of the room. This had been hand painted in oils and was fastened to the wall at its lower edge with large headed brass tacks. The effect of the whole was very rich and fine. Such a tint and material make a good natural background for pictures, especially engravings, to hang against. Brown linen, such as dusters are made out of, is now being much used to decorate rooms with. Flowers or a conventional design can be painted on this cloth in fresco colors, such as scene painters use. Any one can mix these colors, and with a little practice will soon be able to paint charming designs. A hall bed room would be a good room to begin with. Calling upon a celebrated physician in New York I found his library, above the bookcase, lined with deep red straw matting, tacked on with brass tacks. The effect was all that could be desired. Well papers have had their day, unless they are very fine and artistic. No modern house of any pretensions now tolerates wall paper. A room may be very beautifully and cheaply decorated with stuffs of all kinds, if only one will give the subject a little thought and go at it."—Boston Transcript.

DECIDED BY A CENT.

It may not be generally known that the toss of a cent decided the name of the second largest city on the Pacific coast, and that, too, not so many years ago. It was in the summer of 1842, when immigration was pouring into Oregon. Two of the pioneers, A. L. Lovejoy and a man named Overton, while enroute from Vancouver to Oregon City, stepped ashore from their canoe at a point where Portland now stands, and having examined the topography of the surrounding country, concluded at once that it was the most eligible position for a town site. At some time during the ensuing winter they returned and commenced at once to clear of the land and make preparations for the erection of a log cabin. Before they had carried out this scheme Overton disposed of his interest in the claim to a man named Pettygrove, who, in conjunction with Lovejoy, had the claim surveyed and the boundaries established during the summer of 1844. A log house was completed and occupied during the next winter by an employe. In the summer of 1845 a more accurate survey was made, and the ground was laid off into streets and blocks. Lovejoy wanted to name the city Boston, in honor of the capital of his native State, while Pettygrove preferred Portland, Me., the city whence he came. The toss of a cent decided the question in favor of Portland.—Ex.

WHITEWASH EQUAL TO PAINT.

The following is good, cut it out and keep it. Housekeepers after trying it will never be without it afterwards: The following receipt sent out by the United States Treasury Department to all the lighthouse keepers, makes an article that answers on wood, brick or stone, nearly as well as oil paint, and is much cheaper: Slack half a bushel of unsacked lime with boiling water keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice put into boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; half a pound of powered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible, with either painter's or whitewash brushes.

F. D. WINSTON. W. L. WILLIAMS. WINSTON & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

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MILLINERY GOODS

A specialty at the old stand, BALTIMORE MILLINERY. Miss Lizzie Bridge has returned to Windsor with a full and choice stock of Goods. Millinery, Notions and Dress Goods. A fresh lot of those B. R. Sailor Hats, also all the novelties in shapes and colors in ladies' and children's Straw and Felt Hats, Velvet Hats and Bonnets made to order, city work and style at low prices. Bustles, Hamburgs, Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies' Merino Vests, Corsets, Jerseys, Ruchings, Collars and Cuffs, Bibbons, Velvets, Plushes, Feathers, Plumes, Ornaments, Flowers, etc., etc. Ladies from a distance visiting Windsor will find it their interest to call. Polite attention and conveniences for ladies. Terms cash. Quick sales and small profits.

AMERICAN HOUSE, WINDSOR, N. C.

Table supplied with the best this market affords. Bar supplied with choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco. The only first-class, home-like, free and comfortable hotel in the city. Don't forget the "Cat Killer." Rooms recently renovated and windows cut down to floor. Double piazzas around the hotel. Private sitting room for ladies up stairs. Free Hack to meet Steamers. Telegraph office attached. J. R. MOODY, Prop. fe18 ttn

GRAND EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

Mrs. S. C. Barrett has just returned from New York with an elegant line of Spring goods. Consisting of millinery of all kinds. The latest novelties of the season in Hats and Bonnets. FANCY GOODS—Her Notions are unsurpassed. DRESS GOODS—The latest novelties in styles and shades. Trimmings to correspond. Elegant line of Beaded Trimmings and Panels for Silks. Fine line of Silks in patterns, handsome Velvets. Everything that pertains to beautify the ladies. Give me a call, will guarantee prices and styles shall suit the most fastidious. I thank my friends for past patronage and hope to see my old customers and a number of new. Come one, come all, and see the handsomest line of good in Windsor. B. M. BATCHELOR.