

WINDSOR PUBLIC LEDGER.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE

OUR MOTTO: DIEU ET MON DROIT.

BENJ. H. SWAIN, OWNER AND EDITOR.

VOL. III.

WINDSOR, BERTIE COUNTY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1888.

NO. 26.

JNO. W. WOOD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
LEWISTON, N. C.

Practices in Bertie and adjoining counties. fe18 6m

WILLIAMS HOUSE,
LEWISTON, N. C.,

J. G. WILLIAMS, Prop.
Travelers accommodated at low rates. Table supplied with the best market goods.
Conveances furnished on application. fe18 6m

PUGH'S DRUG EMPORIUM,
WINDSOR, N. C.

Where you can find choice Paints, Drugs and Oils, Druggists' Sundries, Flavoring Extracts, Soaps, Perfumery, & Fishing Tackle.
John F. Stratton's Musical Instruments and Strings.
Robert Buist's Field and Garden Seed.
Full line of Fine Stationery always on hand. fe18 6m

DR. F. D. STEVENS,
SURGEON DENTIST,

WINDSOR, N. C.
Teeth extracted without pain. Filling partly decayed teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

GEO. W. SIMPSON,
WINDSOR, N. C.,
CITY MARKET.

CANNED GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES,
GROCERIES,
SUGARS,
MEATS,
COFFEES,
TEAS, etc.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
Up stairs, where I am prepared to take pictures of all kinds and sizes at low rates and of first class order. m30

ATTENTION FARMERS!
INDIAN WOOD WHEEL FACTORY

I am now manufacturing Cart Wheels, Hubs, Hubs and Spokes from native timbers which I will sell from \$3.50 to \$5.25 per pair of wheels. A discount will be allowed if as many as ten pairs are taken by one party. All work warranted. Special terms to Coachmakers. Shipments F. O. B., at Coniot landing on Roanoke river.
Address P. RASCOE,
Windsor, N. C.
aug10 12m.

TONSORIAL ARTIST,
W. H. LEIGH,
Has recently had his shop fitted up in first class style for the convenience of patrons. Shaving, haircutting and shampooing done in the most artistic manner. Will be at shop from 7.30 to 9 a. m., and from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. no2 15m

T. H. ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR OF

Patents,
607 7th Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.
(ESTABLISHED 1857.)

Foreign patents procured, Caveats, Trade Marks and Labels registered. Expert examinations made, and opinions relating to infringements, validity and scope of patents given. Send for my circular and mention this paper.

DR. F. A. WATKINS, J. N. WILLIAMS,
WATKINS & WILLIAMS,
DEALERS IN

DRUGS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
&C.,

"WADSWORTH'S PURE LIQUID PAINTS"
It is without question the LEADING PAINT on the market, and the most economical.

CORNER WATER STREET
AND ROANOKE SQUARE,
NORFOLK, VA.

ON THE BANK OF LONE CASHIE.

BY NOMAD.

(Written for the Ledger.)

It was in the merry springtime,
On a pleasant day in May,
That I wandered by the river
Where the flowers were blooming gay;
But when night was drawing 'round me
I'd no bed on which to lie,
So I laid me down to slumber
On the bank of lone Cashie.

While the birds and bees were silent,
And the voice of nature still,
Save the solitary chanting
Of the noisy whippoorwill,
While the stars were brightly shining
From the vault of heaven high
I was sleeping, sweetly sleeping,
On the bank of lone Cashie.

Soon the darkness all had vanished,
And the blue-bird's cheerful song
Then was wafted on the breezes
As they gently passed along;
When the twinkling stars had faded
From the clear, bright azure sky
I awoke, refreshed and strengthened,
On the bank of lone Cashie.

Though along the rugged pathway
Of my life, in days to come,
I may meet with many a trial,
May be far from friends and home;
Still I sweetly will remember,
Though I heave a silent sigh,
The night that I slept securely
On the bank of lone Cashie.
Roxobel, N. C., August 10, 1888.

HOW THE FARMER IS AFFECTED

We read with indignation and amazement of the European despotism, where a man is robbed of his honest toil by born aristocrats who, by the grace of God, as Jefferson expressed it, ride booted and spurred over the rights of the citizen; and yet here, in the afternoon of the nineteenth century, under a republic built through patriotic blood for the protection of the citizens, we find the same tyranny legalized and in full operation.

I charge, as I charged upon the floors of Congress, that every increase of price which a protective tariff creates is a day of slavery to the laboring population of America; and every hour of unnecessary toil which such tariff takes is stolen from the invaluable store of human responsibility and duty.

Now, how does this system of increased prices operate on particular industries? Let us see how it affects the farmer, for the agricultural interest is the foundation interest of the United States. It means an increased price of all that the farmer buys. I will not go into the details to show how it affects the price of his furniture, his lumber, his agricultural implements, and all the daily necessities which he and his family require. It is only necessary to say that all he is called upon to purchase is over and beyond what he produces; and I will content myself to give what the ablest and most careful of statisticians has given me, after I had referred this query to his most thorough and accurate investigation. His report to me was that the increased price to the farmer of America exceeds \$600,000,000 a year. Truly a heavy burden for that hardworking and most vital industry to bear! But the farmer is afflicted in a way which will interest all.

The farmer is obliged to sell his surplus abroad. This surplus of ours has prospered. Well, he takes his grain to Liverpool to find a market at all; and I will suppose a man in Western New York who has produced a thousand bushels of wheat. He seeks to superintend personally its transportation and sale at Liverpool, so he freights it upon cars to New York, and then on steamer to Liverpool, where he makes his trade. Let us suppose that cloth is what he wants in exchange, and he gives his thousand bushels of wheat for a thousand yards of cloth. He returns with his cloth to New York, and, reaching the custom house, the government official says to him, "Here is a law of the United States which imposes a fifty per cent. duty on this cloth, and I

will take a pair of scissors and cut off half of your thousand yards." He forthwith cuts off five hundred yards of the fabric, and leaves it there in the custom house. The poor farmer goes home with the other five hundred yards in return for his thousand bushels of wheat.

This is the practical result of a protective tariff. Now suppose we put it in money. Let us estimate his wheat at one dollar a bushel at Liverpool, and the cloth at a dollar a yard, and that the exchange is made on this basis of value. He returns, and the custom house officer says, "Pay me fifty per cent. duty." He pays five hundred yards into the custom house of the United States, and the result is that he has exchanged \$1,000 worth of wheat for \$500 worth of cloth.—Hon. F. H. Hurd, in Belford's Magazine.

CANALS OR SHIP RAILWAYS.

The system of carrying burdens on ship wagons is receiving attention, and, it is argued, if a vessel can safely carry a heavy freight over stormy seas, where half her hull is sometimes out of water, pounded by the waves that break upon her decks or drive upon her abeam, tossing her in their fury from crest to crest, and dropping her suddenly into great "troughs of the sea," it is idle to suppose that she cannot safely carry her burden when lifted gently into a "cradle," and borne smoothly and steadily along over solid rails of steel. It is customary to speak of the sea as a ship's "native element," but no ship was ever yet built in the water. Ship railways, however, have now passed beyond the stage of mere scientific speculation. The air is full of ship railway projects for all parts of the globe. The ship railway over the Chignecto isthmus is already under contract. A ship railway has also been surveyed across the Florida peninsula to save the 600 miles of distance around and through the straits. This, we are assured, is a most practicable route, and the railway can be built for about one-half of the estimated cost of a ship canal. But the great work in all this programme, both as to the magnitude of its construction and its results, is the Telauntepec ship railway of Captain Eads, now in the hands of Captain E. L. Corbett as chief engineer. This is a scheme which is regarded by competent judges as sound and well planned, though it is one of remarkable originality and boldness.

Perhaps it is too much as yet to say that the age of ship canals is giving way to that of ship railways, but M. De Lesseps can hardly be expected to feel quite at his ease in the presence of this new and vigorous movement.—The Iron and Steel Trades Journal, London.

A HUNTER'S TENDER HEART.

Many white hunters had scruples against killing game for their hides; I knew a professional one who would scarcely speak to a person who wantonly killed game. This man, whose athletic figure, dressed in buckskin, his cartridge belt hung with knives and revolvers; with stern, grave, rugged, virile features, covered with a shaggy mane for a beard, and with a heavy bass voice that sounded like the rolling of muffled thunder, looked the personification of the ideal pirate. Yet no dreaming maiden possessed a more genuinely tender heart. I recall a hunting trip we had together. We were on the divide of the Belt Mountains. He wished to have a smoke, and we sat down on the edge of the timber, facing an open glade through which ran a game trail. In a short time a she bear appeared, following along the trail close to which we sat, accompanied by a couple of cubs. We instantly cached ourselves, and waited until they should come close enough to make a certainty of killing all three of them. The cubs would run ahead and play back and for-

ward to their plantigrade mother; occasionally she joined in their cubbish antics. Once she stood upon her hind feet and one of her shaggy darlings jumped into her outstretched arms, and was clasped and fondled with almost human attitude and affection. I glanced at John; tears were coursing down his rugged features as he said in his deep bass voice: "Mack; that lets me out." We left.—Forest and Stream.

HOW TO GET ALONG.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.
If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.
No man can get rich by sitting around the stores and saloons.
Never "fool" in business matters.
Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.
Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.
Do not kick every one in your path.

More miles can be made in a day by going steadily than by stopping.
Pay as you go.
A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.
Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say No. No necessity of snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.
Use your own brains rather than those of others.
Learn to think and act for yourself.
Keep ahead rather than behind the times.
Young men, cut this out, and if there be any folly in the argument, let us know.

GOOD MOTHERS MAKE MANLY SONS.

There is good statesmanship, enlightened patriotism displayed by men in the legal protection and elevation of women. Physiologists tell us that offspring takes mental and moral qualities in a great measure from the mother, physical constitution from the father. As a natural consequence the children of a dull, slavish mother could never compete in the race of life with those whose mother was a cultivated, self-respecting woman, who felt that her position was recognized as one of dignity and importance.

A PECULIAR FRIENDSHIP.

A gentleman residing in the Western part of New York State, who was fond of cats, one day discovered a stray puss at his door, and kindly gave her shelter. The cat soon settled down in her new home, but not until she had made a careful survey of the premises, including the stable, where one horse was kept.

Remarkable to say, between these two incongruous animals a strong affection soon sprung up. Pussie refused a bed in the kitchen and passed every night mounted on the broad back of her friend, who, in his turn, never seemed completely happy until the cat appeared. On one occasion the horse was not brought home until a late hour at night, the puss ever faithful, however, was waiting for him, sitting on the manger, from whence she at once leaped on his back, purring out her satisfaction, to the amusement of the gentleman and the stable boy witnessed the performance.

A BARBER'S GREAT RECORD.

Chicago has the boss barber of the world. On Sunday the proprietor of the shop casually observed that the week beginning the following day would be a busy one. "I wonder," he continued, "whether the record will be beaten."
"What is the best record ever made by one man?" asked Tommy Williams.
"Exactly \$103," replied the

proprietor. "That was four years ago. I had a man who took in that amount in seven days, and the shaving, shampooing, hair cutting and sea foaming which it represented was the work of one pair of hands."

"I think I can beat it," remarked Williams, and on Monday morning early he began to fresco faces and cut stubble in a gallant attempt to beat the record. When his checks were footed up on Monday night it was found that \$11.60 represented his manipulations. On Tuesday he did \$25.95 worth of "Next." On Wednesday the amount was \$25.25; on Thursday, \$20.15; on Friday, \$18.15; Saturday, \$18.50; Sunday, \$11.80. The aggregate receipts for the seven days, \$121.40. On this amount Williams received as his commission forty-five per cent. Williams is twenty-six years old.

COL. LAMONT ON ADVERTISING.

Ever since his return from Florida, Col. Lamont has been entertaining his friends with all-gators stories which have a decidedly classic flavor about them. The latest, I understand, serves to illustrate the powers of judicious advertising.

The Colonel heard of a family in Florida who had lost their little boy, and had advertised for him in the daily paper. That very afternoon an alligator crawled out of the swamp and died on their front door step. In his stomach was found a handful of red hair, some bone buttons, a glass marble, a pair of checked trousers and a paper collar. The Colonel vows that advertising did it.

FRUGAL EVEN IN PLEASURE.

The story of the Cape Cod youth who spent a week in finding 10 cents on the street in Boston has brought the Listener another story of a Cape Cod boy who must have been a relative of that one. He happened to be visiting in Boston a good while ago on the Fourth of July, and went out on the Common to see the sights. He returned in an hour or two looking rather rueful.

"What's the matter, Silas?" he was asked.
"Gosh all hemlocks!" he exclaimed; "This is the most extravagant place I ever see."
"What has happened?"
"Wal, you know that quarter of a dollar you give me this morning?"
"Yes, well?"
"Spent it, by hokey, all but 23 cents, sladdash for molasses cakes!"

BEDTIME.

"Country boys are not such squashheads as they sometimes look," said the sociable drummer at the Broezeel House. "One day last week I was out riding with a fellow who seemed to think it his mission to say or do something smart every minute. Presently we overtook a barefoot urchin driving a cow home from pasture, and my companion reined up the horse and spoke to him, saying, 'Say, my little man, what time will it be at 7 o'clock this afternoon?' Without a moment's hesitation the lad answered: 'Twill be bed time for hens and fools. You're not a hen, but 'twill be your bedtime all the same.'"

ONE MORE DISAPPOINTMENT.

Employer—"William, you have now worked for me three years."
"Yes, sir."
"And I have always found you industrious, painstaking and honest."
"I have tried to be, sir."
"Now, I desire to show that I appreciate your fidelity."
"Thank you, sir."
"For the next two months you will work on the books until 11 o'clock every night. I do not fear to leave you in the office alone at all. I have great deal of confidence in you, William."
Nebrasks State Journal.

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

Practices in Bertie and adjoining counties. fe18 6m

D. Q. WINSTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINDSOR, N. C.

Practices in Bertie and adjoining counties. fe18 6m

HENRY P. PUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINDSOR, N. C.

Practices in all the courts of Bertie county. Office, Masonic building, King street. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. mh3

W. M. E. MOUNTAIN,
—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
FLOUR, ETC.
WINES,
WHISKIES,
GINS,
TOBACCO,
CIGARS.
WINDSOR, N. C. fe29 17

J. J. JACOBS,



—DEALER IN—
Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Stoves, Tinware, Edged Tools, Harness, Agricultural Implements and Lumbermen's Outfits, Paints and Paint Oils. A full line of Machinery Oils. fe23 17m

G. G. JERNIGAN,
(J. J. Barry's Old Stand.)

—DEALER IN—
TOBACCO & CIGARS,
CANNED GOODS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SUGARS,
LARD,
BACON,
CANDIES,
CAKES ETC.
WINDSOR, N. C. mh23 17

M. MANDELSTAM,
LEWISTON, N. C.,

Watchmaker, Jeweler, and dealer in Optical Goods. Watches and Clocks repaired at short notice. *Work guaranteed. Ptronage solicited. jy4 17

AMERICAN HOUSE,
WINDSOR, N. C.

Table supplied with the best the market affords.
Bar supplied with choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.
The only first-class, home-like, free and comfortable hotel in the city.
"American House" and "Hats Off," choice cigars, are specialties.
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.
Telephone office attached.
J. R. MOODY, Prop. fe18 17m

WOODARD HOUSE,
EDENTON, N. C.

This old and well established Hotel still offers first-class accommodations to the traveling public.

TERMS REASONABLE.
Sample room for traveling salesmen, and conveyances furnished when desired.
HACK AT ALL TRAINS AND STEAMERS.
First-Class Bar attached. The best imported and Domestic Liquors always on hand.

STEAMER CURBITUCK.
TWO TRIPS A WEEK BETWEEN NORFOLK AND WINDSOR.

Leaving Norfolk every Monday and Thursday. Returning will leave Windsor every Tuesday and Saturday. Connections made at Austin with C. & N. R.R. to Drew's Station, Mt. Olive, Lewiston and all points reached by this road. All freight handled with care, and rates guaranteed as low as by any other line. mh23 17m J. J. JONES, Master.