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VOL. 17.

WINDSOR, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

NO. 30.

CONSUMPTION
 never stops because the weather is warm.
 Then why stop taking **SCOTT'S EMULSION** simply because it's summer? Keep taking it. It will heal your lungs, and make them strong for another winter.

Auction!

The entire remaining stock of DRY GOODS
 Of the late firm of J. B. Spivey & Son, will be sold at auction beginning Monday, Sept. 11th, 1899 and continuing the entire week of Court. Don't forget the date: Court Week beginning Monday, September 11th, 1899.
 J. L. Spivey, Surviving partner.

Stop! Stop!

Sending away for fine candies, I keep all kinds on hand, from the 10 cent a pound stick to the best boxed at 40 cents a pound.

T. P. GURLEY.

DR. W. L. DAVIS

Consulting Optician.
 All errors of refraction scientifically corrected.

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES.

Our Illustrated Catalogue, No. 10, which we mail free, contains a variety of designs of marble and granite memorials and will help you in making a proper selection. Write for it; we will satisfy you as to prices.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS
 (ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.)
 159-163 BANK ST. NORFOLK, VA.

TO MAKE ROOM

for fall stock, we will sell all dry goods at greatly reduced prices. Come and see for yourself. All Lawns at cost; a great many shoes AT COST.

J.J. MARDRE & Bro.

Legends and Memories Of St. John's Chapel.

Addressed to R. A. RIDDICK. By JOHN W. MOORE. PART XII.

You can't imagine neighbor The deep quietude we had, When we were in the "Forties" And the men of every shade Of color, and opinion Down here in Albermarle Were so blest with peace and plenty And so happy one and all, That never a land grew fairer faster As love returned "twixt slave and master."

True way down in Mexico We had war upon our hands, But only faintest echo Crossed the intervening lands. We read in the newspapers How "old Rough and Ready" fought And Scott in proud Chapultepec Things to such a pass had brought That peace with California too Were ours, with further gains in view.

The old feeling of the past, Born of Nat Turner's affray, Had largely been forgotten By the men of a new day. And over the country wide Came a spirit of repose, That would not stop to darken life. With the thought of hidden foes, But trusting God, and their sweet wives Made broader still their aims and lives.

Then it was, country churches Were first seen adorned with paint And mere shells no more sheltered From the storm sinner and saint. Handsome comely stately buildings Began with us to be the rule, And about this blessed season We had our first Sunday School What a blessing theses my neighbor, Unto to all who toil and labor.

In the dead unhappy past, Many thousands were content To bring up their poor children All without enlightenment. Saying School and books were trifles Only fit to spoil a child. And their scorn of wholesome knowledge Might provoke a modern smile, But for the dark sad legacy. Such ne'er entailed on Liberty.

It would seem to you and me That there would not be man, Who would be so mistaken. In the shaping of his children, For the future of his children, And their place among their peers When in after life, no fruitage Should reward their toil and tears, But doomed to one ignoble round Be at last no higher found.

It was also, at this time That our State, did first essay To bring about, among us A far better, brighter day. When through our borders far and near Free tuition awaited all, When the humblest of her children Might upon her, at last call; For the means of rising higher Toward the things all men desire.

I was then a little boy But I well remember yet, How the people in those days Would on Sunday morning get Themselves, unto country churches. And 'twas rare that you would see Any vehicles but their carts, While perhaps it still might be A few would come, in double gigs A carriage was rarest of rigs

Then well nigh every bad Dressed in their own homespun, It was indeed but rarely Did they for the store goods run, Saving always my old crony. The afore-said Mister Rawles, Who stuck to his old broad cloth Through so many springs and falls, That like old friends linked close and fast So cling he to it to the last.

It was a wonder, Robert, How the preachers lived, at all So little did they pay them, What ever might befall;

A Communication.

FOR THE LEDGER.
 In an editorial of The Orient of a recent date "The North and South contrasted" is this excerpt "Every thing in life after all is about square, the world generally about evens up with every body. Every section has its advantages. The world is built about right any way, let us try to be satisfied with things as we find them." Does the unjust unnatural conditions existing in our County justify such liberal sentiments? Our reading and observation teaches to the contrary. The present attainment of happiness is the chief aim of all rational beings. There are certain things absolutely necessary to produce happiness in this life. Some of these are money or other values, equality of opportunity and just laws. The assertion that money or its equivalent does not produce happiness is too absurd for any serious thought. Millionaires no doubt overstrain their nervous energy and mental equipoise looking after wealth and add a "dash of bitterness to their cup of joys." But the great mass of humanity who are toiling and struggling for the almighty-dollar are conscious of one tangible fact, viz: that money brings comfort, luxury and everything that elevates, refines and ameliorates their condition. In many of our great cities thousands are in abject poverty The wolf of hunger and starvation grins and howls forever at their door through which no ray of hope or joy ever falls to lighten the gloom of living misery and despair. Born and raised in poverty they are chained to their environments, where as the equality between these prisoners of poverty and those in comfortable circumstances? To claim that such beings in their wretched holes are happy would be like painting the gates of hell with the hues of paradise. In the silent city of the dead is the only place the world would "even up" with them. Perhaps they find the manna of Heaven for their souls ample reward for their sufferings here. Who can tell?

The world is radically wrong and imperfect as man himself. The arduous labors of Christians, Philanthropists, Scientists and Statesmen to mitigate the deplorable condition of humanity establishes this assertion. According to a noted writer thousands of men and women walk the streets of our large cities begging for work at factories upon which hangs a notice "no help wanted." Language is inadequate to translate the suffering and woes of those unfortunate people. In the South the poor farmer is robbed of the fruits of his labor by low prices of his products, thousands eke out a bare existence without any of the comforts or luxuries of life. This is largely due to the mortgage system and scarcity of money, the demonization of silver which has produced a shrinkage in all agricultural values. Look at the operation of unjust discriminating laws in this country. Laws that are not for the general welfare and is not the real property that makes a people or nation great or happy. The reduction of the masses to pauperism and unlimited enrichment of the luxuries means the ruin of this Republic. The great middle class, the conservators of the nation, is fast being obliterated. Those who cause trouble grief, pain and woe all over our country are its calamity makers and enemies to the peace and stability of our government. Ought we to be content, and so unsympathetic as not to raise our voice against them and their method. Few men are stoical enough to be silent under wrong despoilment and the pain and wrath they cause. It is natural they should complain aloud to locate the evil, its character and origin so that, if possible the remedy may be applied. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty and eternal agita-

tion is the price of reformation. To be satisfied with things as we find them would be an unconditional surrender to the minions of the plutocrats. Can a brave and patriotic people with a fierce love of liberty burning in their hearts be contented and happy while smarting under the wrongs inflicted by these vampires Who can rest satisfied in the coils of these boa-constrictors? The history of the Anglo Saxon is one of hard bitter struggle against oppression. It still goes on.

"For freedom battle once begun Bequeath from bleeding sire to son. Is baffled oft, but ever won."

The optimism of my friend would be refreshing this hot weather if sustained by actual conditions.

J. H. E.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RAISE MORE CATTLE.
 The prospects for better prices for beef cattle than have prevailed for some years are certainly good, and should stimulate our farmers in returning to this source of revenue. Every little helps on the farm, and a few good bullocks for the market should be among the results of every farmer's year's labor.

In explaining the recent advance of beef consumers the New York Sun says, it can be simply accounted for "by the higher rates Western packers are compelled to pay for cattle on the hoof," and adds:

"The number of range cattle has considerably decreased on account of over-grazing and the competition of sheep on the same ranges. The past winter was unusually long and inclement and many of the cattle died because feed was scarce.

"Meanwhile both the home and foreign demand is increasing. Belgium for example with its vast population of working people has found it necessary at last to annual its restrictions upon the import of American meat; and even in Germany in spite of all the efforts of agrarian and other influences to exclude American meats, the trade in our beef and other meat products is enormous and steadily increasing because they are highly desirable and the home supply is wholly inadequate to meet the demand.

"Thus, with a growing demand at home and abroad for our beef and a supply which, temporarily, is not quite adequate, the meat producers at the great western centers of the packing trade are now compelled to pay from one cent to one cent and a half pound more for live cattle than they paid a year ago. This means that they are paying from two to two and a half cents a pound more for carcass beef. An increase in their selling price was inevitable if the prices they charged consumers, before the raise in the value of cattle, were fair."

The Greensboro Telegram of yesterday says that the exodus of negroes from Wilmington, Raleigh and other North Carolina cities to New York and other northern places continues. Greensboro is proving to be a pretty good recruiting station, too. An agent here has sent off quite a number of colored cooks and other servants recently. So far as Raleigh is concerned, there has been no "exodus" from this city other than the departure of about a score of idle negroes within the past two weeks. The writer knows that at least one-half of those went to New York State brick-yard, had not been employed regularly here within a year or two.

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A Blackville Ball.
 The man who called out the figures at the Blackville ball in Little Rock, Ark., used these chaste expressions, according to the correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch:
 "S'loot you pathmah."
 "Ki-i-i yo'sell!"
 "Evvah-body git right!"
 "Swing yo'lady to de left!"
 "Coonjine all!"
 "Nevah say die! All chassay!"
 "Shake yo' heel!"
 "Ladies to the centah, an' all han's 'round!"
 "Gents fohwahd an' all do de bambashay!"
 "Evvah-body git right, for mah babys done cospel!"
 "Kill yo'self. Do de passamalia!"
 "Shoot a big 'leben an' do de swing!"
 "Lose six bits on a Little Jool. Git up dah, an' shake yo' toe!"
 "Done los' out on a great big selen! Come on, little honey, to the coonjine heben!"
 "Ki-i-i yo'sell!"
 "Evvah-body git right!"
 "Dance yo'sell clean off o' earth!"
 "Oh de reason dat I loves mah baby is because she's a dead well-lady!"
 "Do de side step an' all join han's, an' 'scort yo' lady to de 'freshment stan!"

A Word to Mothers.
 Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold don't hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opiate nor narcotic in any form or may be given as confidently to the babe as to an adult. The great success that had attended its use in the treatment of colds and croup has won for it the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and in many foreign lands. For sale by J. J. Mardre & Bro.

Are You Weak?
 Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the tissues are wasting—the door is being opened for disease. A bottle of *Brewer's Iron Tonic* taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more good than an expensive special course of medicine. *Brewer's Iron Tonic* is sold by all druggists.

UNUSUALLY
 Large line of Stoves
 this Season!
 The Famous SHEET IRON HEATERS
 75 per cent Cheaper than Fire-places.
 Almost any price. Come to see me before buying.

But Do Not Forget My
Buggies, Carts, Harness, and Coffins.
 \$35. For a Buggy.
 Engine and Pipe fixtures, Pipe, Taps, Elbows, Reducers, Couplings, Check valves, Globe valves and tools for cutting off and threading pipe Etc.

E. S. DAIL.
BERTIE HOTEL
 GEO. T. BRETT, PROP.
 Accommodations excellent. Tables supplied with the Best. HACKS to meet all Trains and Steamers Free. Fine Livery attached.
 WINDSOR, N. C.
 OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE ON MAIN STREET.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
 W. S. HAYES, PROP.
 ALL CONVENIENCES PERFECT. TABLE THE BEST. LIVERY ATTACHED.
 WINDSOR, N. C.

Keep Coughing
 We know of nothing better to soothe the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Cough keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption.
 Coughing and you will get well.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
 Cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The hacking coughs of bronchitis are soon completely mastered. And, if not too far along, the coughs of consumption are completely cured.
 Ask your druggist for one of **Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster.**
 It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.
 If you have any complaint which does not seem to yield to the ordinary remedies, write to Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass., for a free trial of his Cherry Pectoral. He will send you a bottle of it free of charge, if you will send him a name and address.

WEAK MANHOOD
 Dr. LOBB
 329 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Call or write. Hours, Daily and Sunday, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.