

THE ANSON TIMES.

R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

The Liberty of the Press must be Preserved.—Hancock.

TERMS: \$2.00 per Year

VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1882.

NO. 41.

ANSON TIMES.

Succeeds The Pee Dee Herald.

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Newly Furnished and Entirely Renovated. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Terms, \$2.00 per day. Special rates by the week or month.

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For Dyspepsia, Colic, Headache, Chronic Diarrhoea, Spasms, Flatulence, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Irritability of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, caused by Derangement of Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.—Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the right ribs; Headache; general loss of appetite; Bile is generally colored, sometimes alternating with green and yellow; the face is pale and heavy; the eyes are watery and the skin is yellowish; the tongue is coated with a white or yellowish matter; the patient complains of weakness and dizziness; the patient complains of cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin; the patient complains of flatulence, especially after eating; the patient complains of a feeling of fullness after eating; the patient complains of a feeling of fullness after eating; the patient complains of a feeling of fullness after eating.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

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It is PURELY VEGETABLE.—It has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious effects.

A Government's Witness.—A valuable addition to the medicinal cabinet.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, Governor of Ala.—I have derived some benefit from the use of your medicine, and will advise all who are afflicted with any of the above symptoms to use it.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Matter of Sentiment.

Aunt Remember Mordant was a queer-looking little body—like a bugaboo in the children's nursery-book, "her nose went out and mouth went in." She wasn't much larger than a girl eight years old; and she had fallen down cellar and broken her wrist, been thrown out of a carriage and put her shoulder out of joint; and being as bald as a baby, she wore the funniest of small "russet-fronts" under her little "mob-cap," so that it was no wonder people looked at her and smiled. Her shrewd, twinkling eyes usually smiled back. Aunt Remember cared little what people thought of her. She was much more occupied in deciding what she thought of them.

And let me assure you she was no insignificant person in her circle. No fairy godmother ever was more fearfully looked up to—no, looked down to—than Aunt Remember. She was shrewd, she was witty, she had a sharp tongue of her own—more, she was the richest woman in Peachlands.

She lived with her brother Paul and his wife, who had three daughters. People said Aunt Remember would leave her money to one of these daughters, and Aunt Remember said that she should, "to the one who pleased her best." The thing was to know how to please her. She found fault first with one, then with the other. Marion was self-willed, Mattie was lazy, and Mollie—well, Mollie had red hair. I do not think it is to have red hair, but Mollie thought it was. Had she not been reproached with it since her tenderest years? To be sure, it was as soft as silk, and an artist might have considered the burnished ripples very lovely, as they swept away from a complexion whose pink was prettier than the tint of any rose shell; but the color of her hair was a never quite happy, unless she had altogether forgotten the matter, and as Mollie was usually exceedingly busy, she generally had very good success at forgetting.

Marion was a brunette, very fond of stylish dress and very ambitious. Matrimonially, she had fixed her goal very high. She intended to marry a man, handsome, distinguished, and able to support her in good style. No other world she looked at.

"Ah, my lady," Aunt Remember would say, "you will go through the world and pick up a crooked stick!" Marion, the eldest, was already twenty-four. Mattie was twenty—pretty enough, good enough, but "Mattie'll never set the river on fire," complained Aunt Remember.

I think myself that the latter was fond of her importance—careful to keep up this uncertainty regarding preference, for nobody could be certain regarding it. But it kept the small house at Peachlands in a constant state of agitation.

The house itself belonged to Aunt Remember, though she had virtually given it to her brother, ten years before. After her husband's death—for Aunt Remember had had a husband—she had transferred it to her brother, when he came West with his young family.

The furniture also was given him, with the exception of a parlor suit, which Aunt Remember was supposed to have sold—a suit of mahogany and gray haircloth, which she had owned—bequeathed by her mother—when a girl.

I say supposed, because Aunt Remember was peculiarly reserved and secretive regarding her doings. She never asked counsel of her relatives, or of any one else, but planned and performed according to her pleasure. She required her connections to sometimes execute commissions for her of which they had not the least understanding—as, for instance, during the last few years, since Aunt Remember had dislocated her shoulder, one of the girls went quarterly to the office of C. Everard, said office being attached to a furniture warehouse, and paid him some money.

He was a young man, very business-like, but with pleasant hazel eyes, which Marion declared "just splendid!" but curled her delicate nose at the suggestion of Aunt Remember, that Mr. Charles Everard's acquaintance might be worth cultivating.

"Nonsense! The idea of me marrying a man who keeps a little furniture shop down on Bond Street!" she cried.

"Who are you, miss? Your father is only a poor farmer."

"I don't always intend to be poor, if father is. I shall marry for money," returned Marion. "And not for money only—I must have everything."

"Humph!" ejaculated Aunt Remember; "when Sir Perfection comes courting you, let me know!"

But nobody took offense at Aunt Remember's sharp speeches.

Mattie was requested to carry the next quarter's money to Mr. Charles Everard, but dawdled so long at getting ready that Aunt Remember, bade her take off her bonnet and sit down, and sent Mollie.

"You're smart, if you have got red hair, Mollie," she said; and with this doubtful compliment ringing in her ears, Mollie set out.

As I have said, the color, of her

News from the Sun.

It appears that some very interesting observations were made during the eclipse in May, but beyond that bare fact little has been heard from it. At a time when the study of solar phenomena is attracting everybody's attention, on account of the theories of their connection with terrestrial meteorology, this is fortunate. The newspapers are ahead of the scientific organs in giving information on this subject, and some of the latter have been obliged to borrow from the newspapers in order to satisfy their readers. The new observations seem to show pretty conclusively that the influence which produces sun spots is powerfully felt in the upper regions of the solar atmosphere, where it causes wonderful phenomena. Sun spots go in periods. Once in about eleven years they reach their maximum, or become most numerous. There was a solar eclipse in 1871 during a sun-spot maximum, and another in 1878, when sun spots were very rare, and the astronomers observed a decided difference in the form of the corona or great gaseous envelope that surrounds the sun and blazes into sight during a total eclipse in the most fantastic and wonderful forms. The eclipse of this year fell in another period of sun spot maximum, and it is an exceedingly interesting fact that the corona again presented the appearance seen in 1871. The most striking difference in the form of this magnificent atmosphere of the sun as seen at sun-spot maxima and sun-spot minima seems to be that when the spots are fewest the envelopes of glowing gases are deepest at the sun's equator, and also exhibit striking forms about the poles, while when the spots are most numerous, as at present, the corona extends away from the equator, and is not so conspicuous about the poles, but an enormous quantity of hydrogen appears in the solar atmosphere, glowing with the most intense heat. What a wonderful thing the sun appears to be in the light of these facts! Instead of a round, solid body, glowing with a white heat, we see in the sun a globe of gases subjected to a temperature and a pressure almost too frightful for the mind to conceive—a fiery globe in which iron and the solid substances we know are not merely melted, but turned into a whirling mass of vapor which is heaved and tossed with awful convulsions, while around it all, outside the sun as we see it, there is an indescribable atmosphere thousands and hundreds of thousands of miles deep, composed of glowing gases, some of which it condensed over our heads would set the world afire with red hot rain. Then we see, through some cause which we cannot yet understand, this ball of flaming gases, which is rushing through space like a hot shot hurled from a cannon of infinite power, lashed every eleven years into sevenfold fury, until its glowing surface is pitted with tremendous chasms, and gases leap from it like gigantic geysers of fire and set its great upper atmosphere aglow.

Another interesting result of the recent eclipse observations is the evidence obtained of the existence of enormous quantities of vaporized calcium in the corona, or upper atmosphere of the sun. If this is so, then we see an element which, in limestone and other combinations, forms whole ranges of solid mountains on the earth changed to the condition of a shinning vapor, and serving to make up part of the atmosphere of the great orb of day. The existence of calcium in what may be called the body of the sun was recognized long ago, but heretofore there has been no good evidence that this terrestrial mountain-making element was floating at a tremendous elevation above the surface of the sun.

Again, the recent observations have, it appears, gone far toward proving, what has been for some years suspected, that the chemical elements as we know them are not able to withstand the tremendous temperature of the sun, and that they are thus split up into still more elementary substances, an achievement far beyond the power of our chemistry. If this is so it is a great advance in the spectroscopic study of the sun.

These are only some of the discoveries made by the astronomers in Egypt, and which have been so slow to leak out. There are a great many other things of public interest that they could throw light on; for instance, the sword-shaped comet and photographed, and the discovery of indications of an atmosphere in the moon, the particulars of which would interest everybody, especially if they can give us any hope that the moon is not a dead world after all.—N. Y. Sun.

A Novel Steamship.

Robert Fryer, of New York, has invented a novel steamship on a principle heretofore unheard of which is a kind of marine velocipede on three wheels, her hull not being intended to touch the water. A model of this ship was completed some months ago at a ship yard on the Harlem river, near McComb's Dam, and has since been taken to Hastings-on-the-Hudson, where a large ship of the same design, to be called the "Oceanic," is now building. The singular point of the invention is, that the support of the ship—the float—as it were, and the propellers are one and the same. The vessel floats on three spheres, made of sheet steel, one forward and two astern. Each of these is fitted with angles which surround nearly the whole of its circumference, and act as paddles. The spheres are so arranged that they can be worked backward and forward, or one worked backward and the others forward simultaneously, so that the vessel may be turned completely around in her own water. With such a rapid power of turning no rudder will be necessary. The interiors of the spheres are divided into compartments for the purpose of increasing their strength, and decreasing their liability of sinking in case of accident. They are also proportioned that only about one-sixth of their capacity is immersed in the water when supporting the entire weight of the vessel, serving in that way to keep the ship at a sufficient distance above the level of the sea to prevent the hull being brought into violent contact with the water in the roughest weather. The spheres are provided with a flanged form about the poles, while when the spots are most numerous, as at present, the corona extends away from the equator, and is not so conspicuous about the poles, but an enormous quantity of hydrogen appears in the solar atmosphere, glowing with the most intense heat. What a wonderful thing the sun appears to be in the light of these facts! Instead of a round, solid body, glowing with a white heat, we see in the sun a globe of gases subjected to a temperature and a pressure almost too frightful for the mind to conceive—a fiery globe in which iron and the solid substances we know are not merely melted, but turned into a whirling mass of vapor which is heaved and tossed with awful convulsions, while around it all, outside the sun as we see it, there is an indescribable atmosphere thousands and hundreds of thousands of miles deep, composed of glowing gases, some of which it condensed over our heads would set the world afire with red hot rain. Then we see, through some cause which we cannot yet understand, this ball of flaming gases, which is rushing through space like a hot shot hurled from a cannon of infinite power, lashed every eleven years into sevenfold fury, until its glowing surface is pitted with tremendous chasms, and gases leap from it like gigantic geysers of fire and set its great upper atmosphere aglow.

The Origin of the Sleeping Car.

Mr. W. Barnett Le Van, M. E., of Philadelphia, says: "From all accounts, no doubt, Napoleon I. used, in 1818, the first 'sleeping, dining room, and parlor car' that ever was built. This car, or chariot, was presented to Waterloo, and was presented to the Prince Regent of England, by whom it was afterwards sold to Mr. Bullock for \$12,500. Eventually found its way to Madame Tussaud's wax-work exhibition, London, where it may still be seen. This gorgeous and convenient chariot of the First Emperor was built by Symons, of Brussels, for Russian campaign, and is adapted for the various purposes of a pantry and a kitchen, for it has places for holding and preparing refreshments, which, by the aid of a lamp, could be heated in the carriage. It served also for a bedroom, a dressing room, an office, etc. The seat is divided into two by a partition about six inches high. The exterior of this ingenious vehicle is in the form and dimensions of our large coaches, except that it has a projection in front of about two feet, the right-hand half of which is open to the inside to receive the feet, thus forming a bed, while the left-hand half contained a store of various useful things.

Beyond the projection in front, and nearer to the horses, was the seat for the coachman, ingeniously contrived so as to prevent the driver from viewing the interior of the carriage, and yet so placed as to afford those within a clear sight of the surrounding country. Beneath this seat is a receptacle for a box, about 2-1/2 feet in length and 4 inches deep, containing a bedstead of polished steel, which could be fitted up in a couple of minutes. Over the front windows is a roller blind of strong painted canvas, which, when pulled out, excluded rain, while it admitted air. (This might be an advantageous appendage to our present car windows as well as carriages.) On the ceiling of the carriage is a network for carrying small traveling requisites. In a recess there was a secretaire, 10 by 18 inches, which contained nearly a hundred articles presented to Napoleon I. by Marie Louise, under whose care it was filled up with every luxury and convenience that could be imagined. It contained besides the usual requisites for a dressing box, most of which were of solid gold, a magnificent breakfast service, with plates, candlesticks, knives, forks, spoons, a spirit lamp for making breakfast in the carriage, gold case for Napoleon's gold wash-hand basin, a number of essence bottles, perfumes, and an almost infinite variety of minute articles, down to pins, needles, thread, and silk. Each of these articles were ingeniously contrived, and made in the solid wood, in which they were packed close together, and many one within the other, in such a narrow space that, on seeing them arranged, it appeared impossible for them, ever to be put into so small a compass. At the bottom of his toilet box, in divided recesses, were 2,000 gold Napoleons (\$7,700); on the top of it were writing materials, a looking glass, comb, etc., a liquor case which had two bottles, one of Malaga wine, the other of rum; a silver sandwich box, containing a plate, knives, pen-knives, a pen, a pencil, a cigar, a large silver chronometer, by which the watches of the army were regulated; two merino mattresses, a green velvet traveling cap, also a diamond head dress (tiara) hat, sword, uniform, and an imperial mantle, etc."

Progress of the Hudson River Tunnel.

The accompanying diagram shows the progress of the excavation of the tunnel under the Hudson River. The advance during the past six months on the New Jersey side has been very rapid, the North Tunnel having been carried forward over 500 feet beyond the point indicated in our issue of Feb. 4. The completed tunnel now measures 1,200 feet. The character of the river bed continues to be the same tough silt encountered nearer the shore. Owing to the descending slope of the tunnel, the air pressure has been increased with the advance of the work, so that it is now 30 lbs. to the square inch. The tunnel is divided by two bulkheads, the first about 450 feet from the caisson, the second about the same distance in advance. No work has been done on the South Tunnel.

On the New York side, the difficult nature of the ground has prevented any rapid advance. The earth is a mixture of sand, gravel, and small boulders, requiring the most careful and skillful management to prevent accidents. The heading is now about 35 feet from the caisson.

A lawyer said sneeringly to a clergyman: "If I had a stupid son I'd make a minister out of him." The clergyman thought a moment and then quietly replied: "Sir, your father was not of your opinion, was he?"

Did you ever know a man who grew rich by fraud, continued successful through life and leave a fortune at death?

This question put to a gentleman who had been in business forty years. After reflecting awhile he said: "Not one. I have seen many men become rich, as if by magic, and win golden opinions, when some little things led to an exposure of their fraud, and they have fallen into disgrace and ruin. Arson, perjury and suicide are common crimes with those who make haste to be rich regardless of the means."

"Boys, stick a pin here. You will soon be men and begin to act with those who make money. Write this good man's testimony in your mind, and with it put this word of God, 'He that hasteneth to be rich, hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him.'"

Let these words lead you to resolve to make haste slowly when you go into business in the manner of making money.

About Girls.

When girls midway in their natural girlish habits and attire, don long skirts, shoot up their hair, and affect the airs and dress of young women, they would often be surprised to know what their elders really think of the improvements. One such young miss went to the depot recently to meet an aged friend of the family, and was surprised to find herself not recognized upon greeting the visitor as she stepped from the car.

"Don't you know me, auntie?"

"Why, this isn't Maria, is it?"

"Certainly! Don't you think I look better than I did last summer?"

"No," replied the honest soul, looking at the girl; "to tell the truth, I don't! Go home and let down your hair, and be young while you can, for it will not be many years before you will be glad to have people take you for a girl."—Exchange.