

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

'I deal,' remarks the merchant; 'I cut, adds the carpenter; 'I turnip spades,' says the gardener; 'I pass,' observes the railroad superintendent; 'I lead hearts,' adds the beau; 'I follow suit,' says the tailor with his little bill; 'I trump t,' chim's the cornet-player; 'You cut,' shouts the butcher, as the dog runs off with a two-pound steak. Thus many classes see a to be male game of.

Railroads.

CHESTER & LENOIR

Narrow Gauge Railroad.
Schedule of Mail and Passenger Trains, from Lincolnton, N. C., to Chester, S. C., taking effect at 9:30 o'clock P. M., November 21, 1881.

GOING SOUTH.	
Leave Lincolnton	7:00 am
" Hardin's	7:25 am
" Dallas at	7:50 am
Arrive at Gastonia	8:10 am
Leave Gastonia at	8:30 am
" Pleasant Ridge at	8:50 am
" Crowder's Creek at	9:00 am
" Bowling Green at	9:10 am
" Clover at	9:25 am
Arrive at Yorkville at	10:00 am
Leave Yorkville at	10:10 am
" Guthrieville at	10:35 am
" McConellsville at	10:50 am
" Lowryville at	11:10 am
Arrive at Chester at	11:40 am

*BREAKFAST.

GOING NORTH.	
Leave Chester at	3:30 pm
" Lowryville at	4:00 pm
" McConellsville at	4:20 pm
" Guthrieville at	4:30 pm
Arrive at Yorkville at	4:55 pm
Leave Yorkville at	5:05 pm
" Clover at	5:45 pm
" Bowling Green at	5:55 pm
" Crowder's Creek at	6:05 pm
" Pleasant Ridge at	6:15 pm
" Gastonia at	6:45 pm
" Dallas at	7:05 pm
" Hardin's at	7:30 pm
Arrive at Lincolnton	8:00 pm

JAMES MASON, Superintendent.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

Change of Schedule.

On and after Sunday, April 30th, 1882, Passenger Train Service on the Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line division of this road will be as follows:

GOING EAST.	
Mail and Express, No. 51.	
Leave Atlanta	2:15 p. m.
Arrive at Gainesville	2:52 p. m.
" at Lula	3:22 p. m.
" at Raton Gap Junction	3:47 p. m.
" at Toccoa	4:10 p. m.
" at Seneca	4:35 p. m.
" at Greenville	5:00 p. m.
" at Spartanburg	5:25 p. m.
" at Gastonia	5:55 p. m.
" at Charlotte	6:15 p. m.

GOING WEST.	
Mail and Express, No. 50.	
Leave Charlotte	1:00 a. m.
Arrive at Gastonia	1:47 p. m.
" at Spartanburg	2:12 p. m.
" at Greenville	2:37 p. m.
" at Seneca	3:02 p. m.
" at Toccoa	3:27 p. m.
" at Raton Gap Junction	3:52 p. m.
" at Lula	4:17 p. m.
" at Gainesville	4:42 p. m.
" at Atlanta	5:00 p. m.

CONNECTIONS.

A with arriving trains of Georgia Central and A. & W. P. Railroads.

B with arriving trains of Georgia Central, A. & W. P. and W. & A. Railroads.

C with arriving trains of Georgia Railroad.

D with Lawrenceville Branch to and from Lawrenceville, Ga.

E with Northeastern Railroad of Georgia to and from Athens, Ga.

F with Elberton Air-line to and from Elberton, Ga.

G with Columbia and Greenville to and from Columbia and Charleston, S. C.

H with Columbia and Greenville to and from Columbia and Charleston, S. C.

K with Spartanburg and Asheville, and Spartanburg, Union and Columbia to and from Henderson and Asheville, and Alston and Columbia.

L with Chester & Lenoir Narrow Gauge to and from Lincolnton and Chester.

M with U. C. & A. C. R. & D. and A. T. & O. for all points West, North and East.

Pollman sleeping car service on trains Nos. 47 and 48, daily, without change, between Atlanta and New York.

L. Y. SAGE, Supt.
T. M. R. TALCOTT, General Manager.
A. POPE, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you, \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can live at home and do the work. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address: TAYLOR & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Love's Punishment.

Oh, if my love attended me,
And we had words together,
To show her I would master her,
I'd whip her with a feather!

If then, she, like a naughty girl,
Would try to break my heart,
I'd give my pet a cross of pearl,
And make her always bear it!

If still she tried to, sulk and sigh,
And throw away my kisses,
I'd catch my darling on the sly,
And smother her with roses!

But should she stretch her dimpled fists,
Or contradict her letters,
I'd manacle her tiny wrists
With dainty golden fetters.

And if she dared her lips to pout—
Like many pert young misses—
I'd wind my arm her waist about,
And punish her with kisses!

Sold Cheap.

Associate Reformed Presbyterian.

One evening, as I stood in the post-office in Lawrence, Massachusetts, two young men came from the window where stamps were sold, and passed by me on their way out.

"See here," said one to his fellow; and glancing towards him I saw in his open palm two new two-cent pieces, and my ear caught what sounded thus: "I gave him five cents for a stamp, and he ought to have given me back one, but he gave me back two."

"All right," said his companion, as they passed on, evidently pleased with the speculation, while I stood musing to myself, "Sold cheap"—two cents for the honor, honesty, fairness, and manly principles of two young men."

I know that this style of business is by no means uncommon, among young men and old men, and even among men who profess to be devout, and who make long prayers, and are the better for all that. You see, I observed that, while goodness is a business, it is still more profitable than any other business with contentment, and a habit of ungodliness without it. Men who know their duty, and are discouraged, till judgment never pays. Honesty, even in this crooked world, has its market value, and a habit of dishonesty, even in little things, cannot long be cherished without being found out.

And when once a man has been caught in a mean, pitiful trick, he is marked and watched: Who would like to entrust such young men as these, with unaccounted gold, or with business where honesty and fidelity are required? Who would pay such a man as much for his services, where integrity was needful, as they would if they had returned the extra two cents, and rectified the mistake? Who would not feel that a man who could be bought so cheap was hardly worth purchasing?

And besides, these petty dishonesties grow so fast and large, that of them come swindles, robberies, rfgories, defalcations, embezzlements, frauds, and "pickings and stealings" of every grade and kind. Hence covetousness overleaps its mark, it vaults skyward, and falls as Satan fell, "like lightning," down to infamy and shame.

The man who would deceive in trade for a dollar, equivocate for a shilling, or lie for a penny, may think he is shrewd; but I doubt it. He who will do this to lower the price of what he buys or raise the price of what he sells, either puts small value on his manhood, or else he is sold cheap!

A man may know how to pile cord-wood with the big ends in front, and "crow-ner" in the middle; he may be able to pack his apples with the best ones near the barrel heads, or his strawberries with the big ones on top of the box, or his cloth with the longest cuts on top of the case; he may make bread from alum and gypsum, butter from tallow and oclere, milk from chalk and water, tea from sbe leaves and Prussian blue, ginger from Indian meal and capaicum, and piety from scowls and crustiness; he may make paper from clay, leather from pasteboard, cloth from sh-dily, wine from cider, and reputation from hyperis; he may furnish molasses from the pump, milk from the clouds, sugar from the sand-bank, and religion from the devil; he may learn all those "black arts" of transmutation taught by Satan to so many apt disciples in these days of rottenness and rascality, and may think he has already found that philosopher's stone which supercedes the command to love thy neighbor as thyself and turns everything it touches into gold; but at last he may find that the old tales of leprosys with Satan have come true again, and that in every tricky bargain over which he chaffed, he was sold himself, and sold cheap. Using false balances here, he at last may himself be weighed in the balances, and found wanting. The homely German proverb, "He that takes soup with the devil needs a long spoon," is well worth remembering; for the spoons that are often used for that purpose prove far too short for safety.

Many a poor wretch has sold his birth-

right for a morsel of meat, and has sold it cheap. He that sells himself to Satan a dozen times a day, in petty meanness, in two penny lies, in trader's tricks, in small deceptions, may become rich, and seem honorable; but he has rotted out his manhood, his integrity, his nobility of soul; he does not own himself, nor does he belong to Him who has bought His people with His blood; he is a slave of the devil, sold under sin, sold to work iniquity; yes, sold and sold cheap!

Will these things profit in the end? Will they pay? Though mere honesty does not save a man, will not dishonesty damn him? Will it not unfit him for the presence of Christ, in whose lips no guile was found? Are not lying lips an abomination to the Lord? What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? What shall a man give in exchange for his soul? What is a man worth? May God help us to be men indeed, men bought by Christ, men whom no one else is rich enough to buy.

The great want of this age is men. Men who are honest to the bottom, sound from centre to circumference, true to the heart's core. Men that fear the Lord and hate covetousness. Men who will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in themselves as well as in others. Men whose conscience are steady as the needle to the pole. Men who will stand for the right if the heavens totter and the earth reels. Men who can tell the truth and defy the world. Men who can look the devil right in the eye and tell him he lies. Men that neither brag nor run. Men that neither swagger nor flinch. Men who can have courage without whistling for it, and joy without shouting to bring it. Men in whom the current of everlasting life runs still, and deep and strong. Men careful of God's honor and careless of men's applause. Men too large for sectarian limits, and too broad for partisan bands. Men who do not cry, nor cause their voices to be heard in the streets, but who will I have a strong suspicion, till judgment day, this kind of people will never pay.

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Pennsylvania Republicans and Temperance.

New York Witness.

The recent State Convention of Republicans, held in Philadelphia, marks an important era in the progress of the temperance reform in Pennsylvania. It was composed of unusually good material, as we are assured by an esteemed correspondent, who says: "One of the surest indications of it was noticed at the Girard Hotel, where, in the morning, one or two hundred delegates at a table thronged the hall and reading-room, not one person in the bar-room. When other political conventions have met here it has been observed that there was scarcely a spare foot of space in the bar-room, and the tinkling of glasses and the popping of corks was continued." Our correspondent adds: "A very appropriate fact in connection, as observed to me by one of the delegates last evening, is that he heard no profanity among his colleagues all the day." The nominal president of the convention for Governor, Mr. Stewart, is now a State Senator, and at the last session of the Legislature voted in favor of submitting the prohibitory constitutional amendment to the people.

Farmers and Politics.

If there is any man in all the land entitled to a large measure of political influence, it is the farmer, because in numbers his class exceeds that of any other. To-day we have at least seven millions of men—not boys and women, but men—engaged in labor on farms, either as owners, renters, or laborers. The whole number of persons employed in transportation and trade is less than half a million.

Then, the farmer ought to control the policies of the country. Not in the narrow sense of class politics, but in that larger, more comprehensive, and appropriate sense, that the farming interest includes all others. Legislation which is good for agriculture is good for all other people, because agriculture is the basis of our civilization.

It is only when we reach the great, vital matters that we really differ. Upon them we do not see alike, and it is upon them that parties are formed. When they are pressing upon us and require immediate attention, then we regard other matters of minor importance, and give attention to the weightier things. But such things do not often come. Still, political parties rise and maintain themselves upon certain defined distinctions, and farmers, as well as others, may do divide upon these lines. Divided, of course they cannot control results, except in one respect. They have the numbers in either party to either nominate fit men for office, or to defeat unfit candidates. The principles of a party may be right, but they are not safe in a bad man's hands. And a good man in office will never betray the people whose servant he is, no matter what party placed him there. It is wrong, both in theory and in practice, to vote for an unwise, incompetent, dishonest, or disreputable man. He may be foisted on our party conventions, but he has no business there and he ought to be left alone with all the power we can muster. Farmers can control politics if they desire to do so and will act in harmony.—Scientific American.

Fourteen Great Mistakes.

It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; not to be so material in trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible which we cannot perform; to believe only what our false moods can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for time.

The High Hat.

The ordinary high hat has generally been denounced as a grievous imposition of fashion. It has at last been turned to a really useful purpose. The Swiss Federal Council was at its wits' end to know what to do with the requests for invitations to the St. Gothard festival, and there were "600 gentlemen" at least, whose claims were undeniable, but all of whom the Council did not see its way to "feeding and lodging for three days." In this emergency the Council has intimated that "vests of hats and black coats will be de rigueur," and this costume is so abhorrent to Saltiners that many will stay away rather than wear the hat.

All Sorts.

The negro who made an assault on a white woman in Fairfield county, S. C., was lynched last week.

Ab Atkin boy of sixteen years shot himself dead because his fifteen year-old sweetheart danced with another boy.

Jack Dixon the "oldest inhabitant" of Yadin county, died last month at the age of 97 years 10 months.

Gov. Jarvis told the people in his speech last week that he wanted to see the time in North Carolina as in the north, that loafers would get lonesome and go to work for company's sake.

The lands belonging to the State University—175,000 acres—lying in the counties of Buncombe, Transylvania and Henderson, are now offered for sale.

The trout fishing season in the mountain streams is now at its best. Many lovers of the sport are flocking to the mountains.

Gen Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, is dead.

We learn that Col. C. B. Hammet has disposed of his gold mine, located near Paeolet Springs, S. C., to a company of Northern capitalists, who contemplate working it to its full capacity as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. The price paid was \$27,500.

The Church and the Chinese

It is worth of note that both the assemblies of the Presbyterian and Baptist churches that have been in session the past week, the former at Springfield, Ill., and the latter New York, took grounds in opposition to the general feeling of the Pacific slope upon the Chinese question. The leading men at both assemblies who spoke upon the question believed we had nothing to fear from the Mongolians in this country. They believed that the immigration of Chinese would not be greater than it has been, and that it was not of such a character as to menace either our civilization or religious progress. The Presbyterians believe the transforming power of the church was an ample protection against any danger. As these organizations are representative ones in this country, it is probable that they express the sentiment of a majority of the people of the eastern, middle and western states, at least.—Chicago News.

Young man don't marry a "gilded butterfly." Marge a good-looking girl. The butter will fly fast enough when you get to house-keeping.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

Reading.

The mere act of reading is not praiseworthy. To read book after book with no settled purpose is too much like gathering a miscellaneous assortment of pieces of cloth and never having them made into clothes which can be worn. The substance of the matter is to read for the sake of finding out something and also to get at the information in the quickest way possible. But we do not always read for improvement, and every one should know the purpose for which he read—whether for rest, amusement or knowledge. A boy or girl, tired by work in the shop or house, takes up Hawthorne's "Wonder Book"—that is reading for rest. Fretted by low marks at school, one becomes absorbed in "Swiss Family Robinson"—that is reading for amusement. Eager to instruct the mind, you read Bacon's "History of the United States"—that is reading for improvement. The three purposes are frequently combined. One may find in reading Macaulay's "Essay on Bacon," rest, amusement, and improvement. Of these purposes that of improvement of mind and heart is most important. In all reading whose immediate aim is either recreation or pleasure, the remote aim should be the formation of a noble character. No one should read a book without resolving to be aided by it in every right endeavor. The purpose for which one reads determines the value of the book. If you are in doubt what to read, form a club of a dozen of the reason of your reading, and the selection of a proper book is made easy. In any case, select only the best; so one can afford to narrow his mind by the perusal of trash.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Legansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight.
O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clerical men use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

Ladies and sickly girls requiring a nourishing, gentle stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.