

In Union is Strength.
LET'S HAVE
A LONG PULL,
A STRONG PULL
AND
A PULL ALL TOGETHER,
FOR THE
CO-OPERATIVE COTTON FACTORY.

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.

THE REVIEW
IS FOR
Reidsville
FIRST.
LAST
AND
ALL THE TIME.

VOL. I.

The Weekly Review Estab'd 1889.
The Reidsville Democrat Estab'd 1887.
Consolidated 1889.

REIDSVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1889.

Womack & Gilliam, Proprietors.
Subscription \$1.00 a Year.
Advertising Rates Furnished.

No. 11.

YOUR RIGHT!

In going to
John DeGrott
In the Lindsey Block
When in want
Of bargains in the
Grocery or
Confectionery line.
He keeps
First-class goods
And is touching
Bottom as far as
Prices are concerned.
Give me a call.
John DeGrott

DR. J. N. HESTER,



DENTAL SURGEON,
REIDSVILLE, N. C.

DR. C. A. ROMINGER,



Dental Surgeon.

A. L. MORRIS,
FLORIST!

Acme Paper Box Co.,
REIDSVILLE, N. C.

Hand Boxes for Farmers.

Hand Boxes for Cotton Factors.

Where?

GROCERIES!

H. D. GUERRANT & Co.

STAPLE DRY GOODS!

H. D. GUERRANT & Co.

ROOTS AND SHOES!

H. D. GUERRANT & Co.

FARMERS' SUPPLIES!

H. D. GUERRANT & Co.

Leaksville Mills

EMPIRE GUANO

OWL BRAND GUANO.

H. D. GUERRANT & Co.

GROCERS

DANVILLE, VA

NOTICE!

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mary Gray, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to come forward and make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for payment on or before the 30th day of May, 1889, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Administrator of Mary Gray, Deceased.

IN THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.

WISE AND OTHERWISE FROM THE REVIEW PARAGRAPHER.

Terse and Timely Thoughts Caught on the Tip-End of His Tripod.

All the church bells were rung in Salisbury Tuesday morning in honor of the Centennial.

We see that W. L. Swanson, deputy marshal for Caldwell and Alexander under C. J. Settle, has been re-appointed by Mr. Glenn.

A paper or a public man always loaded with politics in this off year has an axe on his back. Look out for him at the grindstone.

The Durham ice factory is turning out near ten thousand pounds of ice a day, and yet the Plant and the Sun find it difficult to keep things cool.

The cordial relations which exist among the newspaper men in Raleigh is a shining example, the light of which should radiate the profession of journalism throughout the State.

Miss Mary D. Ransour, of Milton, was one of the thirteen young ladies on horseback to represent the original thirteen colonies. She is a daughter of the late Gen. Ransour and is as beautiful as a houri.

The Charlotte, N. C., dispatcher of sensational stories to the northern press the Landmark thinks should be exposed and scoured through the streets at the tail of a cart. And if it's an ox cart why not have the ox to run over him?

A gun and a wagon. Here is food for thought. Jim Long sold a big road wagon and a single barrel gun at auction, Monday. The gun was about six feet long and brought three times as much as the wagon; the latter selling for \$1.—Concord N. C. Times.

A Governor left. It seems that while the train stopped in Washington, Governor Fowle and Col. Oils stepped off to survey the surroundings—the train slipped out and sped on to the Centennial leaving them in Washington City.—Wash. Letter in Durham Plant.

Referring to the unkind allusions by some of the State press to Mr. Kingsbury of the Wilmington Star, the Wilson Advance says: "The courtesy between the editors of North Carolina is conspicuous only for its absence. Let us all get on a higher plane." Amen to that.

Callie Corbin, a little orphan girl, Brevard, N. C., is not quite six years old and she has read through the New Testament. That is commendable in little Callie—and let us add that we trust little Callie knows how to make up a bed, clean up a room and make a good breakfast. If so, she is on the way to the New Jerusalem.

It is seldom that two men stay together continuously for eleven years, but that is what Messrs. Brown & Uley, of Raleigh, have done, and on a daily paper at that. The Evening Visitor, their paper, is one of the best paying journals in the State and has a place in the affection of the citizens of all classes in Raleigh that cannot be uprooted by the most formidable rivals.

The Raleigh Christian Advocate says: "Judge Thurman's remark that Mr. Wanamaker is a 'pious cuss' is discredit to both the head and heart of such a man as Judge Thurman." To this the Raleigh Biblical Recorder replies: "Don't be so much grieved, brother Mr. Wanamaker turned over his religion long ago to Mr. Moody, and pays him well to take care of it." "O man, who art thou that judgest" another man's religion? To his God he stands or falls.

We are told that a Mr. Howran, a newspaper reporter in Charleston, who has had many miraculous escapes while under the influence of liquor, and who while back was connected with the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, has been converted and has started on the career of an evangelist. May he do good—but we cannot help thinking that these writers and speakers in public life would the better bring forth fruits with patience did they return to their homes, for awhile at least, and set their lights burning in the window, before flying to the world's rostrum. There is so much work to be done at home that we are prone as vain mortals to forget all about.

(For THE REVIEW.) THE MURDERED WIFE.

When those two so solemnly plighted their troth:

When in sight of high heaven and witnessed by man,
He vowed he would cherish and love unto death.

The bloom on her cheeks like twin roses blushed there,
And the joy in her eyes effulgent appeared.

How long will the one stay unfaithful and fair,
And the other remain unbeloved with tears?

Her smiles doth seem now like no cloud o'ercast,
Nor ever such prospects of bliss meet a check.

But, perennial, live on with no sorrow to blast,
Or cruelly make of that life a sad wreck.

The finger on which there was placed the gold ring,
The typical sign of the love they had vowed.

Ah, how long will that hand so confidently cling,
Ere beseeching, unpraised, as if pleading and cowed?

With a soul that seemed now to be free of annoy,
And a nature as foreign to sadness and tears.

How hard to conceive her bereft of all joy,
And how could have foretold such a future as hers?

He was worthy, at first, of the love he had won,
And he meant, to the vows he had made, to be true.

But a thir-d and a curse, which he strove not to shun,
Soon supplanted all worth and love he once knew.

The tears in her eyes, he will soon not observe,
Nor the looks of distress from her heart full of grief.

Will he never again make any effort to soothe,
Nor to solace with gentle and kindly relief?

Not the loveliness beaming with joy in her face,
Nor the love that those eyes and that soul could impart.

Deterred him from blasting that heart with a curse,
For his soul to all pity is closed like a dove.

Ah! the blight of her life, it was cruel and fast,
And the pain of shame that will crush her heart hard.

Will she descend like a shadow to woe and despair,
Even hope will take wings and forever depart.

Oh, the pity of being both body and soul in woe,
By the hand of her own—a sad victim of love.

To a brute of a man? Do the fates, that control,
The blind future, just purposes destined to woe.

Where smiles had once played, with the dimples deep there,
And chased away care from that dear, shapely face.

While joy sat enthroned and all that was fair,
Is a waste where the ruin of hope you can trace.

Came the time when her heart was too full to endure,
It was burdened with grief it could no longer endure.

So she took with her hell that was made for her here,
By the demon of torture who from soul and soul.

In vain she may call on her God to come forth,
When the fates have decreed and have need her sad doom.

The last act of the drama has come to an end,
The curtain is down and the tragedy done.

She was murdered by fate in the shade of a man,
Who pursued like a Nemesis wreaking to avenge.

And the vengeance ne'er ceased till the victim was slain,
While the murderer stalks undisturbed and unshamed.

A State Rich in Resources.

All that our State needs is labor and capital to make her equal in any one of her sister States. She has the best climate on the face of the globe.

Every vegetable or agricultural product to be found in the temperate zone grows luxuriantly in her soil; her wheat is unexcelled; her cotton takes rank with the best, except—perhaps, the Sea Island; no State of the Union can surpass or even compare with her numerous and valuable and beautiful minerals; zircon deposits mined and used for the incandescent gas-light burners, which promise to rival the electric in brilliancy, and the lovely Hind-lime stone, rarer, richer and more beautiful than the most costly emerald, are found nowhere on earth but in the bosoms of her hills and mountains. Her several species of woods, equal in quality and excel in number those of any other State; her tobacco surpasses any in the Union and is equal if not superior to any in the world. She possesses rich stores of gold, silver, copper and iron of as good quality as any in Alabama or Pennsylvania; she has sufficient water power to run every loom in England and America. Her pasture lands of the east and west are as good for raising sheep and cattle as the richest plains of Texas or Australia.—W. R. Henry, Esq., of Henderson.

Attention, Ex-Confederates!

I have prepared a record book and would like to have the name, company, regiment and post office address of every living Confederate soldier and sailor in North Carolina.

W. C. STROGAN, Sec'y Confederate Veterans' Association of North Carolina.

Papers throughout the State please copy.

RALEIGH, N. C., APRIL 29, 1889.

Hand this paper to your neighbor and induce him to subscribe.

FROM ALL OVER THE STATE

TAR, PITCH, TURPENTINE, COTTON AND TOBACCO.

Items Which North Carolinians as a Rule Are Supposed to be Naturally Interested in.

There are 225 patients at the Raleigh Insane Asylum.

Mr. J. C. Birdsong has been re-elected State Librarian.

The Southern reports bears within two miles of Tarboro.

The total registration of Durham's spring election was 811.

The truckers around Newbern rejoice at their good prospects.

Rev. Mr. Pearson began a meeting in Fayetteville, N. C., Sunday.

Asheville will soon have a handsome building for the Y. M. C. A.

The Hickory military band will attend the State encampment.

Young Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., is said to resemble Abraham Lincoln.

Durham Presbyterian ladies have already had a strawberry festival.

The North Carolina Dental Association meets in Greensboro June 25.

The Roman Catholics recently dedicated a new church in Halifax, N. C.

The cotton shipment from Newbern for the past year foots up \$1,750,000.

The Jesuits will build a Roman Catholic Church and school in Mitchell county.

The next firemen's tournament will be held at Raleigh August 14th and 15th.

The question of removing Davidson College to Charlotte is being discussed.

Col. Polk says the Farmers' Alliance has fully 75,000 members now in this State.

The railroad station at Newbern was burned on the 17th. The loss was heavy.

The price of marriage license was raised by the last Legislature from two to three dollars.

Raleigh is moving for a new hotel. A good and glorious move. Raleigh badly needs one.

The street committee are engaged in locating additional electric lights at Greensboro.

Harrison Homey, in Stanley county, was bitten by a horse supposed to have hydrophobia.

Senator Vance will deliver an address before the Teachers' Assembly at its next session.

The Askew paper mills in Wake county last week over a Pennsylvania syndicate.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Wilmington now boasts of a membership of 412.

The volume of laws passed by the last Legislature will, it is said, be the largest ever issued.

John Smith shot Abe Pike in Stokes county last week over a game of cards. Smith escaped.

The Bank of Durham will pay depositors a second dividend of twenty per cent. early this week.

The Henderson granite quarries have contracts for 12,000 tons of stone—all that can be attended to.

The Alliance men of Johnson county intend to establish an oil mill and guano factory at an early day.

Dr. John B. Hanks, the leading physician in Chatham county, is dead, aged 73. He was an excellent man.

Mr. Christian, of the Charlotte Democrat, intends to push the matter of a Soldiers Home in Charlotte.

Col. V. V. Richardson, U. S. Marshal of the eastern District, has tendered his resignation to take effect May 1.

Mr. McRee, formerly editor of the News and Observer, has become a general agent for the New York Currier.

The Daily Call is a new evening paper published in Raleigh by D. H. Browder, with Hal W. Averb as city editor.

The wagon factory at Raleigh will have its machinery in place by the middle of May. It will employ 250 persons.

Mr. C. T. Grandy, late city editor of the Washington Post, has taken editorial charge of the Raleigh News and Observer.

The Two Parties on the Tobacco Tax.

Whatever Republicans may claim or charge, there are powerful, indisputable facts with which they can always be met.

The representatives of the Republicans in Congress voted last year against a measure, which, whilst reducing the tariff only about 5 per cent. in 47, abolished the taxes on tobacco and greatly modified the restrictions of the internal revenue system. They voted the year before against the Henderson resolution, which excluded the tariff altogether and abolished the tobacco taxes and smoothed out the harsh features of the internal revenue system.

The vote on that resolution, the State has published again, and again, but an ever publish too often. For relief—Democrats 137, Republicans 8, total 145; against relief—Democrats 5, Republicans 107. As the motion was for a suspension of the rules for the passage of the resolution—a motion requiring a two-third vote—and as a vote against passage, the relief offered to the tobacco-growers of Virginia, North Carolina and other States by all the Democrats in the House but five, was denied when by all the Republicans in the House but eight. "By their fruits ye shall know them."—Richmond State.

North Carolina Zircon Deposits.

Probably the only place in America where zircon is regularly mined is North Carolina.

This mineral is in the shape of quadratic prisms and pyramids, light brown to black in color, and averaging about one-fourth of an inch in diameter. The mine referred to is on Green River in Henderson county, and during the past summer as many as 200 men were employed in the mines.

The crystals are found scattered through sand and gravel beds many feet in depth, and are obtained in a manner precisely like placer-mining for gold. The earth is thrown into long troughs, and vibrated from side to side, while a sluice of water passes through the apparatus.

The zircon being quite heavy, falls to the bottom, and is retained by the "trifles" or cleats across the bottom. After cleaning and drying, the crystals are subjected to the action of strong magnetite to take out particles of magnetite which may be among them—and separated into several grades, according to size and quality.

The operatives are paid a definite price per pound for each grade, and in many instances, they find it very remunerative.

The bulk of the mineral is consumed by the incandescent gas light burners, which promise to become a dangerous rival to the electric light. For this purpose the zircon is reduced to its base, zirconia, which is one of the most refractory of all known substances. A tubular cotton wick is saturated with the zirconia and suspended by means platinum wire, in a glass chimney, over the gas burner of the Benson type.

When first ignited, all the combustible material is at once consumed, leaving a very delicate zirconium counterpane of the original wick.

This incandescent mantle or hood of zirconia is glowing at a steady white heat by the gas, and gives out a beautiful white light, perfectly steady, and much resembling the electric light. The hood or wick, is of course extremely durable. A constant use of over two thousand hours is said to leave the mantle in as good condition as at first.—Popular Science News.

An Inauguration.

Benjamin Harrison is occupying the Presidential chair to-day because W. W. Dudley's plan of buying up the "floaters" in Indiana was put up in operation. Dudley was not a member of the Executive Committee but he was sent to New York to act as the special representative of Mr. Harrison on the Committee. He had often done political work for Harrison, who knew him well. He knew that Dudley would hesitate to do nothing that promised votes to his employer—Harrison. In keeping with the instructions and encouragement of Harrison, Dudley advised the purchase of votes in "blocks of five," and his advice was taken, and as consequence, Harrison is now President.

As soon as Dudley had done his work and Harrison was elected, then "Ben" became so exceedingly conscientious that he would not so much allow Dudley to call at the White House. He could not receive so corrupt a man—after the election. He had received the stolen goods, but he turned and scorned the hand that accomplished the theft. Worse than that, even, is his attempt to pose as a "goodly goodly" man who had done so base a thing as buy votes. The "pious cuss"—as he is called by "Wanamaker"—is perfectly willing to receive the fruits of purchased votes but he is not willing to stick to his "pals." It has been said "there is honor among thieves" but surely this instance disproves the old adage, for no man ever showed baser ingratitude than Harrison has exhibited towards Dudley—Wilson Advance.

Harrison has appointed two negro women as postmasters in this State.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

THE GIST OF WHAT IS HAPPENING RIGHT AROUND US.

Terse Items Lost, Strayed or Stolen From Our Near-By Exchanges.

STOKES.

[Condensed from Germantown Times.]

Abe Pike, who was cut by John Smith, is not dead.

Our farmers say that the crop prospects were never better.

Rev. Oscar Haywood, editor of the Mt. Airy News, gave an entertainment here Friday night, May 3rd. Mr. Haywood was a student of Prof. Willoughby, Reade, and ranks among the leading elocutionists of the South.

The proceeds from the readings and recitations were given to the German Baptist church.

[We are not personally acquainted with Mr. Haywood, who is about 75 years of age, but have come to regard him as one of the rising young men in North Carolina. We would be pleased for him to repeat his performance at Reidsville.—Editorial Review.]

FORSYTH.

[Condensed from Sentinel.]

Next Monday Mr. H. E. Fries will be elected Mayor of S. Lem.

The name of the post-office, Columbia Factory, N. C., has been changed to Ramseur, N. C.

Several car loads of granite for paving our streets are at the depot. It comes from Kernersville, is very hard, and the stones average about 48 inches in size.

The annual meeting of the Primitive Baptist will be held at Abbott's Creek next Sunday, and a large gathering of people, as usual, is expected; quite a number will go from Winston.

Revenue officers seized on the shop of Mr. Irving Blum last week, demanding \$40 license for manufacturing stills, but Mr. Blum, through his attorneys, held that the proceeding was illegal, inasmuch as he is simply a repairer.

PERSON.

[Condensed from Roxboro Courier.]

Roxboro Courier made out that a low estimate on the worth of a noble lady.

Ex-Judge Edwin G. Reade, of Raleigh, has given the Methodist church at Mt. Zion a handsome \$500 organ.

We regret to learn that chills and malaria are prevailing to a very great extent in the Concord neighborhood.

Hon. Washington F. Reade has donated to the Primitive Baptist, a nice lot on Lamar street in Roxboro, on which to erect a church.

ROCKINGHAM.

[Condensed from Leaksville Gazette.]

Mr. W. W. Smith lost a fine cow a few days ago.

Ermit trees of variety full of promise. Wheat also luxuriant.

Mr. J. E. Field left for New York city last Monday. He will witness the Washington Centennial celebration.

Miss Annie L. Smith's school will close on the 30th instant with interesting literary exercises and a picnic, to which the public are invited.

[Condensed from the Madison Leader.]

The chinch bug is damaging the wheat at Lass.

Thus, Benton near Cases pulled a worm out of his throat as large as a man's finger that measured eight inches.

"An offer. A tobacco factory will be given free of rent one year to any one who will come here and manufacture the weed.

At Pine Hall a man says he saw an eel that came out of Anderson's pond that was as big as a wagon tongue. [Oh! that was not large at all.—Editorial Review.]

Sammie met the dogs. At Douglas Sammie went to see his best girl the other evening and instead of finding her waiting at the gate as of yore he met the old man with his dogs, who gave him such a warm reception that he has not been able to get out since.

ORANGE.

[Condensed from Hillsboro Observer.]

Wheat and oats never looked better.

Mr. L. L. Haskell has taken charge of the Occaneechee Hotel.

Mr. Nathan W. Brown has been appointed postmaster at Hillsboro in place of Mr. H. L. Parish.

For seventeen years Mr. David Roach has carried the U. S. mails between the Hillsboro postoffice and the depot, and has never missed a mail.

Mr. Willis Smith, who died near Cole's Store, Wednesday April 24th, had 45 grand-children at 39 great grand-children all living at the time of his death.

JUDGE NOT.

In men whom we condemn as ill, find so much of goodness still, in men whom men pronounce divine, I see so much of sin and blot—I hesitate to draw a line.

Between the two, where God has not.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

Asuspicious and suggestive occasion. If it were not that today is Sunday—

Whereupon Governor Richardson interrupted:

"Gov. Fowle, the least we can do is to compromise. Have some soda with me."

The main difficulty with this story is that the staff from North Carolina, while agreeing that the phraseology was substantially as given above, insist that it was Gov. Richardson who was puzzled by the Sunday law. However, it may be that the Governors are within easy reach of each other for the whole centennial period.—N. Y. Sun of the 30th ult.

Obnoxious Appointments.

Rocky Mount and Halifax are two of the best towns in the State. They are not large, but no better people live anywhere.

President Harrison has appointed a negro woman postmaster at Halifax and a negro man postmaster at Rocky Mount. He is thus pursuing his policy of winning over the South to Radicalism.—Kaleigh Chronicle.

S. C. and the Constitution.

We noted last week that it was proposed to hold a celebration of the adoption of the Federal Constitution of North Carolina at Fayetteville. The following condensed account of the adoption of the Constitution, which we take from the Fayetteville department of the Robesonian, will be found interesting.

The Constitution held in the State House at Fayetteville, where the market house now stands, on November 21st, 1789. North Carolina was the first of the colonies to defy British oppression and declare herself a free and independent State, and with the exception of Rhode Island the last to adopt the Constitution of the Federation. The Legislature, which was in session at the same time and place, elected Governor Johnston the first United States Senator from this State; this Legislature was further signalized by the establishment of the University of North Carolina. Elections were also ordered for members of the National House of Representatives. The illustrious Gov. Caswell, who was serving as Senator from Dobbs (now Green) county, was stricken with paralysis, on the third day of the session while in his seat, and died on the 10th day of November, 1789. These events of importance, and it is proposed to his note especially, a centennial of the adoption by our State of the Federal Constitution.—Kaleigh Chronicle.

What the President Reads.

The President has no leisure hours except those seized for the necessary afternoon exercise. Although fond of reading, he finds little time to indulge that taste. His newspaper reading is limited to a glance at one paper to get the drift of the day, a pretty careful perusal of the Indianapolis Journal, with its chronicle of events happening at and near his