

THE WESTERN SENTINEL. GEORGE M. MATHES, Editor and Proprietor.

Dr. PRESTON ROAN. Having determined to make Winston his future home, offers his PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of the town and surrounding country.

Dr. R. D. Hay. Offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston and surrounding country.

D. P. MAST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WINSTON, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Forsyth, Stokes, Surry, Yadkin, Davie and Davidson counties.

Winston Tin Shop. E. A. STROUPE. Announces to the citizens of Winston and surrounding country, that he has opened a Tin Shop in Winston, in the Holland Storehouse.

MARTIN GROGAN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Winston, N. C.

ALEX. GATES' Hair Renewer and Restorer! It cures HAIRINESS, restores Decaying, Falling Hair, and gives it its natural lustre.

WINSTON MALE ACADEMY. Instructional, Mathematical, Scientific and Commercial. Spring Session will begin January 15, 1877, and continue 20 weeks.

Livery Stable! We buy heavy Groceries by the car load and sell in large lots at a small profit.

Barrow & Beck Livery and Feed Stable. In Winston, near Lamb's Warehouse, and in rear of J. E. Gilmer's Store, where they keep one team as hand Huggies, Wagons and Horses for hire.

SELECT THE BEST PURE PAINTS. Prepared for Immediate Use. From the thousands of purchasers of our PREPARED PAINTS, we have yet to hear the first complaint.

NEARING THE SHORE. An old man sits in a worn arm chair, White as the snow is his thin, white hair, Furrowed his cheek by time and care.

That seed of youth which in youth we sow Adown through the aisles of the future will grow. And shed on age a beautiful glow.

The Old Reliable House of B. F. Crosland Has completed its stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, ALSO Staple Dry Goods, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

GOOD LINE OF PRINTS, EVERYTHING IN THE GROCERY LINE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Molasses, Salt, Sugar, Coffee, Bacon, Lard, Leather, Candy, Canned Goods.

Brandy Peaches and Cherries, Snuff Flour and Spices, &c. &c., In large quantities.

Olive Oil for Tobacco Manufacturer. Fish of all kinds to be had at this season in all sized packages.

NO SHODDY WORK. Agent for Non Explosive Lamps and Chandeliers. Best Kerosene Oils.

Stock of Groceries always complete. Thankful for patronage heretofore extended, I ask all to try me when in want of Good Reliable Goods.

Once upon a Time. BY MARY RYLE DALLAS. There lived upon a time, in a land there is no need of mentioning by name, a person who was not a young prince, as my preamble seems to indicate, but an ordinary mortal, down whose papa's chimney neither good nor evil fairies came at his birth, though both seemed to have a hand in the weaving of his destiny.

He was rich, he was young, and he had a pleasant face and a warm heart, and a fine mind; but, in his youth, a nurse had dropped him from her arms to the stone floor of the court-yard, and had so hurt him that he never could be anything but a bent and distorted cripple all his life.

This was after his cousin Linda had been sent to his father's care on her parents' death in a foreign country—his cousin Linda, fresh and sweet and fair as a snow drop.

'No woman could love me, he said; 'I must not dream of it.' And from that moment he was changed; he sought Linda's company no more, but hid himself away from her.

'I believe deformed persons are always bad tempered. I used to think Clarence an exception, but it seems I was mistaken.'

It was a river bank, shaded by the trees, under which he laid himself down. The waters were clear and deep; in them he saw himself reflected.

'Oh, what a madman I have been!' he moaned. 'I have cast away my mother's tenderness, I have cast away Linda's love, for now I see plainly that she loved me.'

'I am not ill, Cousin Linda,' he said, softly. 'I have been asleep and dreaming. I dreamt a strange dream. If you knew what it was, you would be angry, perhaps. I am not dreaming now, Linda—I have a mirror there in the water that would drive away such dreams; but what I dreamt was that you loved me, Linda, as I love you.'

It appears that Salem, Massachusetts people have been specially concerned in the pursuit of this investigation. The fact that electricity, in passing through a magnetic helix, or coil of wire, is productive of sound, was first discovered by Professor Charles G. Page, of this place, as long ago as 1837.

But it remained for Professor Bell to discover that articulate sounds can be conveyed by the electrical current. This he has done during his residence in Salem.

As for Linda, she only smiled and said, 'Clarence'; but looking on the three, a quiet, unnoticed stranger, Clarence saw what he had never seen in his own body.

'My dear son,' said the mother, 'I am so glad we have met you.' And she kissed him, with all a mother's love in her eyes.

'I don't feel sure of that,' said the other, taking a seat beside him. 'I'm a curious kind of a fellow, and I should really like to know what is on your mind.'

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THE TELEPHONE. A DESCRIPTION OF THE WONDERFUL NEW INVENTION. It appears that Salem, Massachusetts people have been specially concerned in the pursuit of this investigation.

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GOSSIP ABOUT GREAT MEN. An interesting chapter might be written about the weaknesses of men. The anecdotes of Anacletus will be remembered; he rushes through the streets of Syracuse, at Jresco, crying 'Eureka,' and at the taking of the city he was killed by a soldier while tracing geometrical lines on sand.

Democritus shut himself up for days together in a little apartment in his garden. Dante was subject to fits of abstraction, in which he often quite forgot himself. One day he found an interesting book, which he had long sought for, in a druggist's shop at Sienna, and sat reading there till night came on.

Buffon was very fond of dress. He assumed the air of the grand seigneur, sported jewels and finery, wore rich lace and velvets, and was curled and scented to excess.

Diderot once travelled from St. Petersburg to Paris in his morning gown and night-cap, and in this guise promenaded the streets and public places of the towns on his route.

Too many authors have been fond of the bottle. Rabelais said, 'Eating and drinking are my true sources of inspiration. See this bottle! It is my true and only Helicon, my cabalistic fountain, my sole enthusiasm. Drinking, I deliberate; and deliberating, I drink.' Ennius, Eschylus, and Cato all got their inspiration while drinking. Mezerai always had a large bottle of wine beside him

among his books; he drank of it at each page he wrote. He turned the night into day, and never composed except by lamp-light, even in the daytime. All his windows were darkened, and it was no unusual thing for him to show a friend to the door with a lamp, though outside it was broad daylight.

'TEARS AND LOVE FOR THE GREY.' Before the present political crisis Republicans were never known to fawn upon their enemies; but they have at last been reduced to the commission of that meanness, as all men must who begin by the perpetration of crimes.

Their loud profession of delight in the success of Ben Hill is like the ostentatious flattery of a bully paying tribute to the prowess of a man who has beaten him. Their sudden clarity for unrepentant rebels and Confederate brigadiers is a thing so contemptible in its origin and so whimsical in its effect as to be beyond all comparison.

PAPER FOR BUILDING.—Paper for building purposes is the last novelty. Three large mills in the West turn out sixteen tons per day, manufactured in a thick hard put-board, wound in rolls of twenty-five to one hundred pounds each, and usually thirty-two inches wide.

CURIOUS LOVE MAKING.—Love making, in the Balearic Islands, generally is carried on in a novel fashion. In the Island of Iviza the popular emblem or love is gunpowder.

Girls' legs, from the time they enter their teens, are scored from the peppering of pebbles they receive, as the charge, aimed at the ground close to their feet, raises up a volley of earth.

Seeing is not believing. There are many men you can see, and yet cannot believe.

Franklin Hough