Selected Storp.

"A young minister-and unmarried at

"Oh! for several reasons! Single

men are always more agreeable than

married once that is one reason-and

if you wish another, I can readily enough

give it. I long, not like Alexander, for

other worlds to conquer, but for the op-

portunity of winning fresh hearts-and how charmed I shall be to add that of

this talented, immaculate young clergy-

man to my already extended list.

never had an admirer among the clergy,

for the simple reason, I suppose, that all

my acquaintances have been married

that! I am delighted."

this very Mr. Randall."

"Delighted! And why?"

The Southern Home: PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. H. HILL. CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Devoted to the vindication of the truth of Southern History, to the preservation of Southern Characteristics, to the development of Southern Resources, under the changed relations of the Labor System, and to the advancement of Southern Interests in Agriculture, Mining, Manufacturing and the Mechanic Arts.

In addition to the contributions from the old corps of writers of "THE LAND WE LOVE," the services will be secured of thorough men of Science, and of Practical Farmers, Miners, Machinists, &c.

TERMS OF SOUTHERN HOME One copy, one year, in advance, Five copies, one year, The remittances in every case must be by Check, P. O. Order, or Registered Letter.

To those wishing to subscribe to an Agricultural paper we would state that we Southern Home and Rural Carolinian at 4.00 and Southern Cultivator "

To Advertisers .- The Southern Home having now the largest circulation of any paper west of Raleigh, affords a fine advertising medium. Terms moderate.

II. C. ECCLES, PROPRIETOR. The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Jan 27, '73-1y

CHARLOTTE, N. C. Trust that the liberal patronage of the public will be continued.

F. SCARR, Druggist and Chemist, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

Oils, Paints, Lamps, &c. J. T. SUGGS, (Late of the Model County,) informs the

citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country that he has on hand a large Stock of GROCERIES and LIQUORS, to which he would call the attention of Wholesale and Retail buyers visiting the Charlotte market, as he is determined not to be undersold. Persons visiting the "future London" will find it to their interest to give him a call.

F. M. SHELTON, UNDERTAKEL, And Dealer in Furniture, &c., TRADE STREET, OPPOSITE THE MARKET,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., A full supply of Coffins and Caskets constantly on hand, ready for use.
jan 6, '73-1y



THE INGER, LATEST

IMPROVED And BEST FAMILY

SEWING MACHINE. SIMPLE, STRONG AND DURABLE.

Saves Thread, Labor, Time and Money. It has been thoroughly tested in this State for nearly 20 years, and it stands now UNRIVALLED. TRY IT, and-"you will know how it is

Sold on Monthly Payments. Sales room next door to Dewey's Bank.

H. C. TURPIN, Manager

Singer Manuf'g Co., Charlotte, N. C.

Good agents wanted.

P. O. Box 11.

July 14-6m

MACILL, HEATH & SCOTT,

Grocers & Commission Merchants DEALERS IN BACON, FLOUR, SUGAR, COFFEE,

MOLASSES, SALT, &c. College Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C. April 21, 1873, 1y

KLINCK, WICKENBERG & CO., Importers and Dealers in Wines, Liquors, Teas

And a General Assortment of GROCERIES. N. E. Corner Broad and Church Streets, CHARLESTON, S. C. July 14-1y

Portrait Painting.

ARTHUR L. BUTT, Artist. Studio over Merchants' & Farmers' Bank, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

I shall be pleased to show specimens of my work at my Studio, to any who appreciate works of art. I paint from life or from photograph. Persons wishing Portraits of their departed friends can obtain them if they have a photograph or daguerreotype. I can accommodate persons at a distance if they will send a photograph with directions.

Perfect satisfaction given.

ARTHUR L. BUTT. March 3, 1873. 1y

Stenhouse, Macaulay & Co. GROCERS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Corner Trade and College Streets.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Consignments Solicited. Orders for Cotton, Corn, Flour, &c. filled with care and dispatch March 3, 1873. 1y

ALEXANDER & BLAND, DENTISTS. posite the Charlotte Hotel.

Office hours from 8 o'clock a. m.

Name of Lading

ments in hand rendered on sale, and selection of sale, an

L. W. SANDERS.

W. C. BLACKWOOD

SANDERS & BLACKWOOD,

Grocers, Provision Dealers. COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

AND COTTON BUYERS, Cor. Trade and College-sts. Charlotte, N. C.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ON HAND TO WHICH WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF WHOLESALE BUYERS. Planters requiring advances of Plantation Supplies for the year, will be liberally Strict personal attention given to Orders for Purchase or Sale of Cotton, Grain or other Produce. In all instances prompt and accurate returns are made. Advances made on Cotton consigned to or stored with us, or shipped to any Port to our order. Orders for Purchase or Sale of Cotton for future delivery, faithfully executed at short notice, through a House in New York of known responsibility and integrity.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

To which we call the attention of those who consider and Appreciate

QUANTITY AND QUALITY OF WORK Sample Gin on hand for inspection. For further information apply to or address us.

SANDERS & BLACKWOOD. Charlotte, N. C.

THE BANK OF MECKLENBURG. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Jan 20, '73-1y]

Authorized Capital \$500,000. JAS. TURNER TATE, President.

THOS. W. DEWEY, Cashier, F. H. DEWEY, Asst. Cashier. AT THE BANKING HOUSE OF

This Bank Chartered Under Act of the General Assembly and duly organized under Laws of the State of North Carolina, with ample means, is prepared to transact

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS and furnish accommedations to all its Customers on Liberal Terms. The bank will receive deposits subject to Check, and will Allow Interest according to Agreement on all Deposits left on time, or issue Certificates of Deposit bearing inter-

Eight per cent per Annum on all sums lying undrawn over thirty Gold and Silver Coin, Bullion and Bank Notes Bought and Sold.

Oct. 27-t f.

WATCHES CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware,

Spectacles, &c.,

AT LOW PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES,

JOHN T. BUTLER'S,

Opposite the Central Hotel,

CHARLOTTE, N. C. Tryon Street.

J. S. PHILLIPS

Merchant Tailor CLOTHIER,

IS NOW RECEIVING HIS FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

Sents' Anenishing Coods, Ready-made Clothing,

Hats, Caps, &c. Including every article of Men's Wear, and

as cheap as the same class of Goods can be bought elsewhere. Call and examine the Goods and prices.

Store under Central Hotel. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

R. F. DAVIDSON'S Furniture de Rooms

No. 4 TRADE STREET, (Opposite Brem, Brown & Co's, Dry Goods Store.)

CHARLOTTE, N. C. Metalic Burial Cases, Caskets, Spring Beds and Mattresses, and a full assortment of Furniture always on hand.

C. E. & T. SNODGRASS, Commission Merchants,

Dealers in Provisions, Grain and Country Produce Generally, No. 14 S. Fifteenth Street,

RICHMOND, VA. Business is solicited; all correspondence Office in Brown's Building, op-promptly attended to; returns for consign-ments in hand rendered on sale, and ad-

MONEY! MONEY WANTED.

Taking into consideration the existing state of affairs, such as low price of Cotton, scarcity of Money, and a general depression in every branch of business; I have firmly resolved that I will henceforth offer my

stock of Goods to the public at PANIC PRICES! There will be no deviation from this rule.
It will be strictly observed. The principal Stock of my Fall and Winter Goods has been purchased by me in the

Eastern Markets, after the commencement of the present Money Crisis and in consequence, at low figures. I am therefore enabled to sell my Goods at greatly reduced prices. The Goods have also been selected with unusual care and attention. The course pursued for strict, fair and honest dealing, during the number of years I has whose have resided in Charlotte, and the patrenage

and confidence heretofore so liberally extended to me by the people, give me the assurance NOW, that this announcement will find its way into every household with the desired effect. My Stock of Goods is complete in every

department, and those wishing to purchase will be able to suit themselves in STYLES, QUALITIES & PRICES AT Wholesale & Retail Dealer in MILLINERY GOODS.

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, Notions, Hats, Gents' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, &c., &c. Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C.
To Wholesale Dealers and Country Merchants, I offer special inducements and assure them, that I will sell Goods cheaper than they can buy in Northern and Eastern

My Motto-Quick Sales and Small Profits; The Best Goods for the Least Money.
Orders solicited and promptly filled. B. KOOPMAN.

JAMES HART Glassware,

Respectfully informs the public that he has just received a very large stock of China, plain, white and gold-band Tea Setts; also White, Granite and Glass-ware, of all kinds, together with a large variety of House-keeping articles, consisting of Knives and Forks, Spoons, Casters, Tea Trays, Tea Bells, Steak Pounders, Egg Beaters, Crumb Brushes, Table Mats, Cocoa Dippers, &c.&c. The greatest variety of Baskets, which will be sold low for cash. [Nov 3-3m. be sold low for cash.

REMOVAL.

I have removed my Jewelry Store, on Tryon Street, next to Tiddy's Book Store, where I am receiving a large stock of goods con-sisting of fine Gold and Silver Watches and chains, Ladies' fine sets, latest styles, ear-bobs, breastpins, fine plain rings, seal rings, and other fine gold rings, gold, silver and steel spectacles, to suit all persons, clocks in great variety, and all such goods as are usually kept in a first class jewelry store, which I will sell as low as the same can be bought

All work in the line done with neatness and despatch, and warranted 12 months. All goods sold warranted as represented. Tryon Street, next Tiddy's Book Store. sept. 11-1y.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, In Superior Court. H. C. Severs, Admr. of Jos. McQuay, Pl'ff,

Margaret Dixon, Harriet McQuay, Betsy White, Mary Ann McQuay and Sally Ogle, Defendants. Special Proceedings for Sale of Land for Assets.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court hat the defendant Sally Ogle is a non-resithat the defendant Sally Ogie is a non-resident of the State, it is, on motion, Ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Southern Home, a newspaper published in the city of Charlotte, notifying said Defendant to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, at the Court House in Charlotte, said county, at the Court House in Charlotte, within twenty days from said publication; then and there to defend said suit, or judgment will be taken according to the prayer of the petition herewith filed.

Witness, E. A. Osborne. Clerk of our said Court, at office in Charlotte, this the 22d day of October, A. D., 1873.

E. A. OSBORNE, C. s. C.

Steam Saw Mill!

ATTENTION BUILDERS. J. B. Richards, at Ramsey's Crossing, on the Carolina Central Railroad, above Cher-ryville, is now ready to receive orders for

ONE DOLLAR PER HUNDRED,

sawed according to order. W. L. Finger, first-class sawyer in charge. Send in your orders. Freight per car load \$10.

J. B. RICHARDS. Nov. 10th .- 3 m.

Valuable Residence for Sale. For sale, the residence of Mr. James P. Irwin. The house contains ten rooms, exclusive of halls, pantry, closets and cellars; and will be shown to any one wishing to purchase. Entrance to the place from Trade St., five squares west of the court house.

Boards of Trade in Georgia pledge them-

selves to give support to the line

"Simply for the entertainment of the thing, of course !" "Can you think it right to win hearts

only as a source of entertainment?" "I didn't know that the right or wrong of the thing was under discussion. I am quite sure that I laid aside Moral Philosophy with my school days. Just now I live only in the present-to me both an-

"And for what purpose, Cora?"

ticipation and retrospection are alike wen. isome." "Woll, Cora, I suppose that whatever advice I might give you on this subject would be disregarded; but if you would only listen to me for once and let this

young minister alone." "To repeat a former question of yours, my fair cousin-and why?" "Because I feel assured that no good will come of your attempt to trifle with

"N'importe! I'll risk it for the sake The two speakers were young girls, first cousins and inmates of the same

Cora Fane was the only daughter of wealthy, aristrocratic parents, and Ellen Moreton was an orphan niece of Mrs.

Cora Fane was dazzingly beautiful with her waving golden hair, shining blue eyes and delicate complexion. Nature seemed to have intended that she should belong to the fairest and purest class of womanhood-the class from which all imaginative painters and poets are wont to select white browed madon-

"Eyes are homes of silent prayer." And yet she was endowed with the pow-

in Asheville, the town in which she resided, who had not at some time laid name and fortune at Miss Fane's feet-and mon of there adgrers could have sworn Some of these men went away despising the syren who had thus beguiled them, while others went away as deeply in love as ever. One suitor only had been retained, and this suitor was Robert Elmer, the young heir of Glenwood, a handsome country seat near Ashevillenot that Miss Fane really loved him, but simply because he was good looking and the wealthiest of all the eligible men of

One thing only in entering upon th engagement did she stipulate for, and that was a promise from young Elmer not to reveal it to his most intimate friends until she should be ready to marry him, which she was determined should

China, Crockery be at no early day.

And so Mr. Elmer, who was deep in the toils of the beautiful coquette, submitted to her decree, and jealously knew his imperious affiance still the load star

of all Asheville. Miss Fane's cousin, Eilen Moreton was fair and sweet to look upon, with brown hair and soft dark eyes; but she could not be called a beauty and would never be a belle since she was too pure, refined and morally lowely to either care or strive for that universal admiration, which is the customary tonic of bellehood.

Ellen Moreton had not been without wooers-yet her young heart was untouched by any of those pretty lovedreams which so early come to most mai-

She was very fond of her beautiful cousin and watched her brilliant career with a solicitude unfelt by any one, save

opening of our story, that the westry had received a letter of acceptance from a young clergyman, residing in a distant part of the State, who had been called to

Mr. Randall came to Asheville, and as Cora Fane sat in her father's luxuriously tween them. cushioned pew and watched his handsome, glowing face, met the clear gaze of his earnest dark eyes and listened to the rich tone of his deep, musical voice as he read the morning service and delivered his inaugural sermon, she felt livered his inaugural sermon, she felt ed her.

that he was indeed well worth winning has and was indeed well worth winning has and while which she had marked out; and while had well which she had marked out; and while she sat there in the undimmed beauty of that serene Sabbath morning, she felt

Ah! the pure air above and around us is perchance ever full of hovering, whis-

which we meditate! Mr. Fane was one of the vestrymen of St. Paul's church and Mr. Randall was soon introduced to his family where he speedily became a well known and ever welcome guest.

Mr. Fane's was a pleasant home-circle, and no one seemed to wonder that the ensuing Autumn and Winter evenings of-Rectory was of course very lonely for a were wedded.

young man who had no charming wife The bridegroom

bason complains that Holt bursque, It is cetimated at Gotha that while Tweed remains in the Tombs, his Air, Johnson companies that the first voyage will cost the Ducal excheq- counsel are preprint a formitable billed in until the witnesses were dead. Then about \$100,000.

and not love one so gentle in manner so lovely in character. Mr. Randall by her side very often, and gossipers a began to couple their names. It was y when Miss Fane heard these rum that she remembered with dismay, former avowed determination to p Mr. Randall's name on her list of suite She did not want to marry this minis -all handsome and attractive as he and she knew her cousin Ellen wo make him an admirable wife. If could have forgutten that conversati with Ellen Moreton before the coming Mr. Randall to Asheville, perhaps would have gone on her way and

church, and also one of his sabbath so

teachers. It seemed impossible to kn

Fane's nature to be self-denying in men. I wonder if wooers of this class are as melo dramatic as all the rest, or ffair like this. So the beautiful charmer went to w are they as prosy in love making as in preaching? I think I'll find out from in earnest-not wisely, surely; yet will diligently. Ellen Moreton's pure, p face was forgotten, as Mr. Randall sat side Miss Fane and reveled in the m of her voice and the sunshine of her d zling smile, or touched the lily whiten

this young couple in peace; but it

Ellen, she had boasted of her inte

conquest-and it was not in I

of her dainty hand. It was a proud moment of triump that in which the low, unsteady tones Arthur Randall told Cora Fane that had not striven in vain-that hencefor his earthly happiness was in her fair fr

hands. Mr. Randall was a noble, christ man, upon whose life and character shadow of falsehood had ever fall and how could he dream of aught se truth and purity in the woman, whom loved with a love such as comes to ! heart of man rarely more than once in life-time. Before the might of this lo which she knew at last to be only real, Cora Fane trembled and was sile

Her customary graceful dismissals eloquent suitors failed her now--and last she could only falter in answer to burning impatience that demanded sat faction then an I there: "I am sorry, so sorry for your disar

pointment, Mr. Randall, but I canno "And why?" he asked. Again she was silent-and a burnin plush crossed her face as she answered "Because I am engaged to Mr. Rober Elmer-and besides it would not suit m

to marry a minister." He rose and stood before her, saying Branson and in a low, suppressed tone: "Not suit you to marry a minister-Engaged to Mr. Robert Elmer! Yet day after day, week after week--aye, months after month you have used every charm and exerted every fascination of which it was possible er and fascination of the most earthly of love. And for what? Ah, I understand it all now! I have loved you so well There were few men of any distinction that at times I have been almost insane enough to forget the warning of that Heavenly voice which commanded for all time, 'Little children, keep yourselves the life of man, in teaching me to know that woman can be as false as fair."

Cora Fane did not speak, did not once raise her queenly head-and Mr. Randall turning slowly away left the room, and then the house. His step was firm; but his face was as white as the face of the

Two evenings later, Mr. Fane said as he came in and seated himself at the teatable around which his family were already gathered: "Can you all either believe, or understand it? Mr. Randall has resigned the charge of St. Paul's church and will leave Asheville to-morrow."

"Mr. Randall going away from Asheville!" exclaimed both Mrs. Fane and Ellen Moreton. "Surely you must be mis-

"I only wish I was;" answered Mr Fane "for I regret his departure so much. He was beginning to do a great deal of good here, and we never had such a popplar minister before. And the strangest part of it all, is that he gives no explanation of his departure. You don't seem much surprised at my news, Cora-at least I don't hear you say anything-perhaps you can explain the affair for I believe you were alone with him most of the last evening which he spent here." Cora's face flushed deeply; but she stance."

answered very quietly: "No Sir; I can tell you nothing—he did not mention going away from here at all to me." It was only when Mr. Randall was actually gone and St. Paul's was again without a minister that Cora Fane began to folly and vanity had created.

gentle young girl.
Ah! What would she not have given to

undo the evil of those last few months!

As a leaf, a wave, a cloud, And waited her unchanged to the angels.

And when the wailing winds of the dying Autumn swept through the almost leafless woodlands, adown the barren tempted to relinquish each vain thought billsides and along the faded dells, the of this idle, selfish conquest. grave was made in Ashville cemetery.--The physicians had long ago pronounced pering guardian angels who seek to warn her disease consumption—and so the us away from every wrong deed upon world never knew of the secret poison which withered the heart of the rose .--But there were many who wondered at the passionate, inconsolable grief of Cora Fane as for months after her cousin's death, her pale face and sable robes were seen only at church, or at Ellen More-

ton's grave. dan W mora Resident formall death, St. Paul's bell rang out a merry ten found Mr. Randall there; since the peal, and Robert Elmer and Cora Fane

Rectory was of course very lonely for a young man who had no charming wife to cheer and brighten the long dull hours.

Of all the young ladies of Asheville, Church to witness the nuptials of this popchared the favorite of plan were wedged.

The bridegroom's face was all aglow with light and happiness; and not one in all that large assembly gathered in the intervening timber and undergrowth, and as he dashed out into the clearing, bolding his rifle ready for instant use, he was a member of his shadow which seemed to rest like some comprehended in one swift glance all that

the doorway, when suddenly a shadow fell across the threshold, and the next moment a tall savage, whose reeling step and bloodshot eyes told that he was intoxicated, appeared, and staggering to the log steps threw himself upon them. His first demand was for fire water, which was of course refused, on the ground that there was none in the house. The Indian became cross and ugly, and declared

with terrible oaths that if the liquor was

not produced, he would murder the whole

household. Branson was a brave, deter-Waiting until the warrior had made a demonstration, which he soon did by at eris armsto steeling bashiw edf noque tempting to draw his tomahawk, Branson sprung at him, knocked him down with a blow of his fist, and then quietly disarmed and bound him where he lay .-After a few moments of furious ravings and futile efforts to free himself, the savage rolled over and sank into a drunken sleep. He did not awake until the next morning, but before he did so the settler had quietly removed his bonds and restored the weapons, which he laid by the sleeper's side. The savage, on a wakening, rose slowly to his feet, felt his wrists. as though the thongs had left a feeling there, took up his weapons and, without

speaking a word, left and disappeared in the timber near by. "What do you think of that?" asked his wife, turning to her husband with a

frightened look. Pshaw! Don't trouble your head about the drunken brute!" answered the settler, lightly; but as he turned, away and stepped into the yard he muttered: "Like it? Well pot much. The fellow must be watched. I was in hopes that he would not have remembered, but that lump where my fiet landed was enough. if nothing else, to recall the circum-

The summer passed, and they saw their drunken guest no more. He failed to make his appearance. But as the leaves began to fall, the settler one day, while returning from bunting on the hills, and passing through a dense piece of timber in any way comforting, and hence he did not tell his wife of his discovery.

son heard his dogs in the timber down and threw himself apon his knees in prayer.

when he at last got a shot that finished bruin's career, he found that it was three or four in the afternoon. Swinging his meat to a sapling, out of reach of cat or wolf, he started for home to get his horse and return and fetch it that night.

timber grew heavy up to within a few yards of the building, and consequently he could not see the clearing, or what might be transpiring there, until he had passed through the wood. Thus it was that, when within a short distance of his home, he heard a wild,

presence might sooner be known, Bran-son sprang forward like a wounded buck, a great fear in his heart, for he had only too clearly recognized in that scream the

chest, but leaving his head uncovered, the stranger did not hesitate in making the

For one second, as it gained its position, the rifle wavered, and then instantly became immovable as though held in a vice. With clasped hands and staring eyes the parents watched the statue-like form upon which so much depended. Suddenly a sharp report rang out; the white smoke drifted away, and as the vision became clearer, they saw, the savage

"Tell us who you are, that we may know what name to mingle in our prayers," exclaimed the mother, as the stranger prepared to depart. "My name is Daniel Boone," he said-

and he was gone .- Western Paper.

Blessed be God that there is at least one thing thoroughly superhuman, supernatural in this world; something which stands out from and above "the laws of nature." something visible and audible to link us with Him whose face we see not, and whose voice we hear not. What a blank would there be here if only this one fragment of the divine, now venerable both with wisdom and age, were to disappear from the midst of us; or, what is the same thing, the discovery to be made that this ancient volume is not the unearthly thing which men have deemed it, but, at the highest estimate, a mere fragment from the great block of human thought—perhaps, according to another estimate, a mere relic of superstition! There, is, but one book, and we shall one day know this, when that which is human shall pass away (like the mists from some Lebanon peak), and leave that which is divine to stand out and to shine out alone

in its unhidden grandeur.

Haratius Bonar, D. D.

An Immediate Answer. Washington Allston, one of our best painters and poets, tells us in what way he was led from the enjoyment of jests at sacred subjects, into an abiding trust in them. Having married the sister of Dr. Channing, he made his second visit to Europe, and settled in London as an artist. He met with little success; nay, was at a son heard his dogs in the timber down by the river, and, knowing they never lier that she would ever have come between them.

All through the Spring and Summer months Elien grew thinner and paler until she was almost unearthly looking in her wan spiritual appearance, until it seemed as if a soft wind might have lift.

The chase led him several miles, and, and threw himself upon his knees in prayer. He was aroused by one kneeking at the door. He opened it to a stranger, who announced himself as the Marquis of Stafford, who inquired if his painting of the angel Uriel was sold? Receiving a negative reply, the nobleman paid him four hundred pounds for the beautiful production; was seemed as if a soft wind might have lift.

The chase led him several miles, and, when he at least got a shot that finished looked upon as the direct interposition of God in his behalf. Fixed devotional habits became predominant traits in his character to the end of his life.—Rev. John Waugh.

Conversation .- Good, kind, true, boly words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful trees falling by the way-side, borne by some bird afra, haply thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lone wilderness.

Willmot, the infidel, when dying, laid his trembling, emaciated hand upon the Sacred Volume, and exclaimed, solemnly and with unwonted energy, "The only objection against this Book is a bad life!"

Truth is the only real, lasting founda-tion for friendship; in all but truth there is a principle of decay and dissimulations and of them to pay in three fourths o

realize the extent of the evil which her not far from the house, caught sight of a herself, and prayed that some good angel figure lurking in the bushes, but quickly might avert that severe retribution With what painful solicitude did she which so often falls into the lives of those disappeared when he advanced to where watch the paling cheeks of her cousin and it was. The figure was that of an Inwho so fearfully abuse a Creator's best understand the cause of that paleness as dian warrior, and Branson would have and highest gifts to man. no one else could understand the root of sworn that it was the Indian warrior The Episcopal church at Asheville had that malady, which seemed so rapidly to whom he had knocked down and bound for some months been without a rector, wear away the strength and life of the the previous Spring. The news was not and it was only a few days before the

and received a letter of acceptance from young clergyman, residing in a distant part of the State, who had been called to his post.

And this was the young minister—a the figure of the part of the simply told her he had discovered interest in Ellen Moreton, Cora felt that her influence had prevented this feeling of desperation upon his condition, his heart all at once was filled with the child must stay within or close to the And this was the young minister—a her influence had prevented this feeling her influence had prevented this feeling had not only determined, but boasted his from deepening into anything like love. Several days afterwards, Rufus Brandoor, withdrew to a corner of his room, had not only determined, but boasted that she would win as a suitor if only to find out how a minister could make that had she known that Ellen had learn-

Taking a near cut, he approached the cabin from the western side, where the

piercing shrick; but he could only guess that something terrible must be taking place beyond the screen of bushes and leaves. Uttering a loud shout that his

age him until the witnesses were dead. ... Mer about \$100,000.