

LITERARY SELECTIONS.

AN ANCIENT TOAST.

It was a grand day in the olden times, the circle around the board to a noble hall, and the sculptured walls rang with sentiment and song.

A DAY'S SURPRISE.

I AM somewhat obtuse; excuse me if I do not understand the drift of your remarks.

"—Oh, I mean nothing, of course."

"Of course not."

A pause ensued—the most thoughtfully unaccountable one that had ever occurred between the two friends.

"—Will you repeat it, then, please?"

"—I say he does not deny that he loves you, and has done so for years, notwithstanding your engagement to me."

There was a long silence, during which George Amory looked steadily upon the lady's averted countenance.

"—I do not deny it."

De Lacy commenced a sentence, which he fully intended should be witheringly sarcastic, when he was stopped by an impatient gesture from his affianced.

"—I have something to say which I think it due both of you gentlemen to say here and now."

"—By no means."

"—Well?"

"—So you have nothing to say upon the subject?"

"—Nothing."

"—George, I thought perhaps—I fancied in fact, old fellow, I had always imagined if I had it—she had it?"

"—Well?"

"—The first 'well' had been merely a pleasant interrogative, the second had in its tone a mingling of various feelings, but contempt was sufficiently predominant to arouse his suspicion that otherwise delicacy might have prevented."

"—I supposed, of course, after I had told you my determination you would immediately renew your proposals to Miss Loring, this time, possibly, with better success."

"To say that George Amory was thoroughly angry would be mildly to express his emotions. His way was a quiet, intense nature, not easily aroused, and under thorough self-control; so, although every nerve in his being was quivering with an intense longing to dash the impatient fellow to the ground, he restrained himself by a great effort, and quietly uttered the simple monosyllable:

"—Yes!"

It was evident his companion had looked for something far different. He colored deeply, then stammered:

"—I didn't mean to say that exactly."

"—What you did intend saying, if you meant to state your case accurately to me, was this: That having been engaged for five years to marry Sarah Loring, now that your fickle fancy has fallen on Ada Sinclair's doll-like face and apple fortune, you are at a loss how to proceed in such a manner that the world in general, and Sarah Loring in particular, will not see you for what you are, a faithless lover, a mercenary coward."

"—Have you done?"

"—Not quite. Knowing that years ago I loved your affianced with the boyish impetuosity of my age, you consider me fair prey for your contemptible designs. Sarah Loring at twenty, the heiress of her father's large wealth, was an excellent match for the elegant and fastidious Hugh De Lacy; but Sarah Loring at twenty-five, the orphan daughter of the bankrupt merchant, is an altogether different being, and so having looked over the list of her former acquaintances you do me the honor to have selected me as the one to console her for the loss of her chosen lover. Allow me to decline, with thanks, the proud privilege of playing second in a drama whose hero has the manly characteristics, the faithfulness, constancy and delicacy of Hugh De Lacy."

"—Is that all?"

"—No, you estimated to a nicety as regards some women; but you haven't sufficient manhood in you to recognize the first principle of manliness in another. You succeeded in winning a promise of marriage five years ago from the girl I loved. She was young, inexperienced, and your handsome face did for you then—what it does for you now with most women—covers the glaring defects of your mind and heart. You have called your-

self a villain—I agree with you heartily—and if you honestly consider that I have secretly cherished a love for another man's promised wife all these years, the conviction is worthy of you, it does me injustice. Good day?"

"—Hold! You do love Sarah Loring. You dare not deny it—she cares no more for you than for—"

"—Good afternoon, gentlemen, a delightful cool day for July, is it not?"

And Miss Loring, stepped out from the vine-clad arbor beside which the gentlemen were standing. George Amory was thoroughly mortified, but he greeted the lady with politeness, then turned to depart.

"—Excuse me, Mr. Amory; but, Mr. DeLacy's last statement—will you either affirm or refute it?"

High DeLacy stood literally trembling in his shoes—a very remarkable predicament for a man of his usual poise. Gladly would he have forgone all the anticipated pleasure of enjoying Ada Sinclair's large fortune, could he have known himself to be reinstated in Sarah Loring's estimation at that moment; but he was at heart a coward, and probably on the principle that "Misery loves company," he desired to make George Amory appear as ridiculous in the lady's eyes as he was himself conscious of appearing. Therefore, with a forced smile and in an ironical tone, he said:

"—Endeavor Mr. Amory has entirely forgotten my last remark in the pleasant surprise of meeting Miss Loring."

"—Will you repeat it, then, please?"

"—I say he does not deny that he loves you, and has done so for years, notwithstanding your engagement to me."

There was a long silence, during which George Amory looked steadily upon the lady's averted countenance.

"—I do not deny it."

De Lacy commenced a sentence, which he fully intended should be witheringly sarcastic, when he was stopped by an impatient gesture from his affianced.

"—I have something to say which I think it due both of you gentlemen to say here and now."

"—By no means."

"—Well?"

"—So you have nothing to say upon the subject?"

"—Nothing."

"—George, I thought perhaps—I fancied in fact, old fellow, I had always imagined if I had it—she had it?"

"—Well?"

"—The first 'well' had been merely a pleasant interrogative, the second had in its tone a mingling of various feelings, but contempt was sufficiently predominant to arouse his suspicion that otherwise delicacy might have prevented."

"—I supposed, of course, after I had told you my determination you would immediately renew your proposals to Miss Loring, this time, possibly, with better success."

"To say that George Amory was thoroughly angry would be mildly to express his emotions. His way was a quiet, intense nature, not easily aroused, and under thorough self-control; so, although every nerve in his being was quivering with an intense longing to dash the impatient fellow to the ground, he restrained himself by a great effort, and quietly uttered the simple monosyllable:

"—Yes!"

It was evident his companion had looked for something far different. He colored deeply, then stammered:

"—I didn't mean to say that exactly."

"—What you did intend saying, if you meant to state your case accurately to me, was this: That having been engaged for five years to marry Sarah Loring, now that your fickle fancy has fallen on Ada Sinclair's doll-like face and apple fortune, you are at a loss how to proceed in such a manner that the world in general, and Sarah Loring in particular, will not see you for what you are, a faithless lover, a mercenary coward."

"—Have you done?"

"—Not quite. Knowing that years ago I loved your affianced with the boyish impetuosity of my age, you consider me fair prey for your contemptible designs. Sarah Loring at twenty, the heiress of her father's large wealth, was an excellent match for the elegant and fastidious Hugh De Lacy; but Sarah Loring at twenty-five, the orphan daughter of the bankrupt merchant, is an altogether different being, and so having looked over the list of her former acquaintances you do me the honor to have selected me as the one to console her for the loss of her chosen lover. Allow me to decline, with thanks, the proud privilege of playing second in a drama whose hero has the manly characteristics, the faithfulness, constancy and delicacy of Hugh De Lacy."

"—Is that all?"

"—No, you estimated to a nicety as regards some women; but you haven't sufficient manhood in you to recognize the first principle of manliness in another. You succeeded in winning a promise of marriage five years ago from the girl I loved. She was young, inexperienced, and your handsome face did for you then—what it does for you now with most women—covers the glaring defects of your mind and heart. You have called your-

self a villain—I agree with you heartily—and if you honestly consider that I have secretly cherished a love for another man's promised wife all these years, the conviction is worthy of you, it does me injustice. Good day?"

"—Hold! You do love Sarah Loring. You dare not deny it—she cares no more for you than for—"

"—Good afternoon, gentlemen, a delightful cool day for July, is it not?"

And Miss Loring, stepped out from the vine-clad arbor beside which the gentlemen were standing. George Amory was thoroughly mortified, but he greeted the lady with politeness, then turned to depart.

"—Excuse me, Mr. Amory; but, Mr. DeLacy's last statement—will you either affirm or refute it?"

High DeLacy stood literally trembling in his shoes—a very remarkable predicament for a man of his usual poise. Gladly would he have forgone all the anticipated pleasure of enjoying Ada Sinclair's large fortune, could he have known himself to be reinstated in Sarah Loring's estimation at that moment; but he was at heart a coward, and probably on the principle that "Misery loves company," he desired to make George Amory appear as ridiculous in the lady's eyes as he was himself conscious of appearing. Therefore, with a forced smile and in an ironical tone, he said:

"—Endeavor Mr. Amory has entirely forgotten my last remark in the pleasant surprise of meeting Miss Loring."

"—Will you repeat it, then, please?"

"—I say he does not deny that he loves you, and has done so for years, notwithstanding your engagement to me."

There was a long silence, during which George Amory looked steadily upon the lady's averted countenance.

"—I do not deny it."

De Lacy commenced a sentence, which he fully intended should be witheringly sarcastic, when he was stopped by an impatient gesture from his affianced.

"—I have something to say which I think it due both of you gentlemen to say here and now."

"—By no means."

"—Well?"

"—So you have nothing to say upon the subject?"

"—Nothing."

"—George, I thought perhaps—I fancied in fact, old fellow, I had always imagined if I had it—she had it?"

"—Well?"

"—The first 'well' had been merely a pleasant interrogative, the second had in its tone a mingling of various feelings, but contempt was sufficiently predominant to arouse his suspicion that otherwise delicacy might have prevented."

"—I supposed, of course, after I had told you my determination you would immediately renew your proposals to Miss Loring, this time, possibly, with better success."

"To say that George Amory was thoroughly angry would be mildly to express his emotions. His way was a quiet, intense nature, not easily aroused, and under thorough self-control; so, although every nerve in his being was quivering with an intense longing to dash the impatient fellow to the ground, he restrained himself by a great effort, and quietly uttered the simple monosyllable:

"—Yes!"

It was evident his companion had looked for something far different. He colored deeply, then stammered:

"—I didn't mean to say that exactly."

"—What you did intend saying, if you meant to state your case accurately to me, was this: That having been engaged for five years to marry Sarah Loring, now that your fickle fancy has fallen on Ada Sinclair's doll-like face and apple fortune, you are at a loss how to proceed in such a manner that the world in general, and Sarah Loring in particular, will not see you for what you are, a faithless lover, a mercenary coward."

"—Have you done?"

"—Not quite. Knowing that years ago I loved your affianced with the boyish impetuosity of my age, you consider me fair prey for your contemptible designs. Sarah Loring at twenty, the heiress of her father's large wealth, was an excellent match for the elegant and fastidious Hugh De Lacy; but Sarah Loring at twenty-five, the orphan daughter of the bankrupt merchant, is an altogether different being, and so having looked over the list of her former acquaintances you do me the honor to have selected me as the one to console her for the loss of her chosen lover. Allow me to decline, with thanks, the proud privilege of playing second in a drama whose hero has the manly characteristics, the faithfulness, constancy and delicacy of Hugh De Lacy."

"—Is that all?"

"—No, you estimated to a nicety as regards some women; but you haven't sufficient manhood in you to recognize the first principle of manliness in another. You succeeded in winning a promise of marriage five years ago from the girl I loved. She was young, inexperienced, and your handsome face did for you then—what it does for you now with most women—covers the glaring defects of your mind and heart. You have called your-

self a villain—I agree with you heartily—and if you honestly consider that I have secretly cherished a love for another man's promised wife all these years, the conviction is worthy of you, it does me injustice. Good day?"

"—Hold! You do love Sarah Loring. You dare not deny it—she cares no more for you than for—"

"—Good afternoon, gentlemen, a delightful cool day for July, is it not?"

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Croup, etc. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

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

Building Materials IN EVERY VARIETY. DOORS, SASHES, FRAMES, MOLDINGS, etc. W. PINE & WALNUT MANTELS, GEORGE O. STEVENS, No. 49 Light Street, BALTIMORE.

JOHN CLARK, JR. & CO'S BEST SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON. Machine or Hand Use. THOMAS RUSSELL & CO. SOLE AGENTS. Hines, Hadley & C., WILSON, N. C.

TALBOT & SONS Shockoe Machine WORKS. RICHMOND, VA.

Talbot's Patent Spark Arrester. The inventor of this Arrester does not destroy the draft.

PURCELL HOUSE—WILMINGTON, N. C. RECENTLY refitted and under new management. Terms \$2.50 to \$10.00 per day.

WARRANTED SAFE. FIRE-RESISTING. BURGLAR-PROOF.

KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. THE LEADING SCIENTISTS OF THE DAY.

FRENCH'S Superior Cologne. A fragrant and lasting perfume for the toilet and handkerchiefs.

FRENCH'S Virginia Tonic Bitters. Cures Dyspepsia, Chills and Fever and all disorders of the liver and stomach.

FRENCH'S Cholera and Diarrhea Mixture. Never fails to cure Diarrhea, Cholera, Morsus Pains and Cramps in the stomach.

FRENCH'S ARNICA LINIMENT. Is the best for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Pains, Bruises, etc.

FRENCH'S India Rubber Cement. The best in the world for mending broken Furniture, Toys, Woodware, etc.

G. A. Ainslie & Sons, RICHMOND, VA. MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES OF ALL KIND.

THE OLDEST AND BEST. When at Nashville stop at the Griffin House, the oldest and best hotel in the place.

COTTON KINGING COTTON. THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

My retainers... J. & P. COATS. We will not weary you with statistics telling how.

Building Materials IN EVERY VARIETY. DOORS, SASHES, FRAMES, MOLDINGS, etc. W. PINE & WALNUT MANTELS, GEORGE O. STEVENS, No. 49 Light Street, BALTIMORE.

JOHN CLARK, JR. & CO'S BEST SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON. Machine or Hand Use. THOMAS RUSSELL & CO. SOLE AGENTS. Hines, Hadley & C., WILSON, N. C.

TALBOT & SONS Shockoe Machine WORKS. RICHMOND, VA.

Talbot's Patent Spark Arrester. The inventor of this Arrester does not destroy the draft.

PURCELL HOUSE—WILMINGTON, N. C. RECENTLY refitted and under new management. Terms \$2.50 to \$10.00 per day.

WARRANTED SAFE. FIRE-RESISTING. BURGLAR-PROOF.

KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. THE LEADING SCIENTISTS OF THE DAY.

FRENCH'S Superior Cologne. A fragrant and lasting perfume for the toilet and handkerchiefs.

FRENCH'S Virginia Tonic Bitters. Cures Dyspepsia, Chills and Fever and all disorders of the liver and stomach.

FRENCH'S Cholera and Diarrhea Mixture. Never fails to cure Diarrhea, Cholera, Morsus Pains and Cramps in the stomach.

FRENCH'S ARNICA LINIMENT. Is the best for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Pains, Bruises, etc.

FRENCH'S India Rubber Cement. The best in the world for mending broken Furniture, Toys, Woodware, etc.

G. A. Ainslie & Sons, RICHMOND, VA. MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES OF ALL KIND.

THE OLDEST AND BEST. When at Nashville stop at the Griffin House, the oldest and best hotel in the place.

COTTON KINGING COTTON. THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ROCKY MOUNT IRON WORKS. Are now in full and successful operation. All kind of machinery made to order.

Steam Engines. Repaired at short notice. A. C. Cooper Engines, of Mount Vernon Ohio, New York.

Warren & Barnes. Have opened the Large and Best Selected Stock of Spring goods ever offered in Wilson.

WARREN & BARNES. Pianos, Organs, Music House.

FARMERS FRIEND PLOW WORKS. No. 15 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

A. WREN & SON. 24 & 26 Union Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

W. W. EDWARDS. SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES.

CHOWAN BAPTIST FEMALE INSTITUTE. MURFREESBORO, N. C.

E. Battle, M. D. Offers his professional services to the public.

PEARSON HOUSE. 140 Pearl Street, New York.

AMERICAN HOUSE—PORTSMOUTH, VA.

J. T. Young & Bro. PINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE.

PLAIN GOLD JEWELRY, RINGS, BADGES, &c.

POWELL & ROBINSON. FASHIONABLE HATTERS.

CONNOR & WOODARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Central Institute For Young Ladies. Situated in Warren County, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ROCKY MOUNT IRON WORKS. Are now in full and successful operation. All kind of machinery made to order.

Steam Engines. Repaired at short notice. A. C. Cooper Engines, of Mount Vernon Ohio, New York.

Warren & Barnes. Have opened the Large and Best Selected Stock of Spring goods ever offered in Wilson.

WARREN & BARNES. Pianos, Organs, Music House.

FARMERS FRIEND PLOW WORKS. No. 15 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

A. WREN & SON. 24 & 26 Union Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

W. W. EDWARDS. SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES.

CHOWAN BAPTIST FEMALE INSTITUTE. MURFREESBORO, N. C.

E. Battle, M. D. Offers his professional services to the public.

PEARSON HOUSE. 140 Pearl Street, New York.

AMERICAN HOUSE—PORTSMOUTH, VA.

J. T. Young & Bro. PINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE.

PLAIN GOLD JEWELRY, RINGS, BADGES, &c.

POWELL & ROBINSON. FASHIONABLE HATTERS.

CONNOR & WOODARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Central Institute For Young Ladies. Situated in Warren County, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ROCKY MOUNT IRON WORKS. Are now in full and successful operation. All kind of machinery made to order.

Steam Engines. Repaired at short notice. A. C. Cooper Engines, of Mount Vernon Ohio, New York.

Warren & Barnes. Have opened the Large and Best Selected Stock of Spring goods ever offered in Wilson.

WARREN & BARNES. Pianos, Organs, Music House.

FARMERS FRIEND PLOW WORKS. No. 15 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

A. WREN & SON. 24 & 26 Union Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

W. W. EDWARDS. SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES.

CHOWAN BAPTIST FEMALE INSTITUTE. MURFREESBORO, N. C.

E. Battle, M. D. Offers his professional services to the public.

PEARSON HOUSE. 140 Pearl Street, New York.

AMERICAN HOUSE—PORTSMOUTH, VA.

J. T. Young & Bro. PINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE.

PLAIN GOLD JEWELRY, RINGS, BADGES, &c.

POWELL & ROBINSON. FASHIONABLE HATTERS.

CONNOR & WOODARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Central Institute For Young Ladies. Situated in Warren County, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ROCKY MOUNT IRON WORKS. Are now in full and successful operation. All kind of machinery made to order.

Steam Engines. Repaired at short notice. A. C. Cooper Engines, of Mount Vernon Ohio, New York.

Warren & Barnes. Have opened the Large and Best Selected Stock of Spring goods ever offered in Wilson.

WARREN & BARNES. Pianos, Organs, Music House.

FARMERS FRIEND PLOW WORKS. No. 15 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

A. WREN & SON. 24 & 26 Union Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

W. W. EDWARDS. SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES.

CHOWAN BAPTIST FEMALE INSTITUTE. MURFREESBORO, N. C.

E. Battle, M. D. Offers his professional services to the public.

PEARSON HOUSE. 140 Pearl Street, New York.

AMERICAN HOUSE—PORTSMOUTH, VA.

J. T. Young & Bro. PINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE.

PLAIN GOLD JEWELRY, RINGS, BADGES, &c.

POWELL & ROBINSON. FASHIONABLE HATTERS.

CONNOR & WOODARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Central Institute For Young Ladies. Situated in Warren County, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

WOOLLEN & STEVENS. FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS.

Jordan House Restaurant and Hotel. NO 30 WEST MARKET SQUARE.

WARREN & BARNES. Pianos, Organs, Music House.

WALKER BROS., BAKERS AND MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFFS, FRUITS, NUTS, VINEGAR, CIDER, TEA, SOAPS &c.

L. S. SHELDON. DEALER IN SHELDON'S PATENT BLINDS.