Father Byan achivers the literary address before the University of It costs Turkey over \$15,000,000 magnitude may be obtained from

Test Transmit The single everlass is worn by the dude. The theory is that can be

see with one eye much more than he can comprehend,

to Suit Mahone and with an eye to coming elections there: "Blue Jeanes" Williams is to have a monument at his old home in Wheatland, Ind. The monument

will be anyeiled on July 4. A man has invented a chair that can be adjusted to 800 different more tions. It is designed for a boy

to sit in when he goes to church. Ex-President Davis, who was some transago prostrated by a dangerous rimess, has entirely recovered and is now in excellent, health,

Ex-Governor Hendricks, of Ind. is said to be about to follow the example of Mr. Blaine and write a

Judges Hoadly and Foraker, the

she wanted without cutting your

One of the sweetest pictures of domestic economy is a poet blackwon't show through the fissure of the log cabin homes of our people.

The effort of some of the Radi- ed with children, but - without-a als journals to make political cap- newspaper or book, nor even the al out of the unveiling of the Lee Bible. Suppose a paper were sent repument at Lexington is beneath to such homes for even a single

The New York Mail' says that in some one of their young minds? Adam was the King of Eve."- Judge George Hoadly, of Ohio his rule in the Garden of Edeu was father was mayor of two cities-

burned with the sun.

Georgia has 2.846 fac ories, workng 17,871 bands, with a capital inested of \$18,93020, paying in wages \$1,814,508, yielding annually of products 34, 196, 125.

for the interests of justice and pubthe Republican party."

cinary have been lost and many will

ion gallons, an average of more than fourteen gallons for every in-

were burned also

"Advice" says the old man of experience, why, I never had any one to come to me for that article

The state of the state of the state of the South Line the South Line of the South Li

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS',"

tind up the toast, "Woman, without

own balloon." Yes, and it is rid-

ing steadily and serenely, too and

the last seventeen years.

est college in the United States. It

will furnish free tuition and be

strictly non-sectarian. The build-

ing, work upon which is to be be-

for damage suits.

from a successful voyage.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY 6. 1883.

BOY. thunders on the outside that opens THRILLING SCENE, the boats. There sat Mr. Voor-A blundering compositor in set THAT to receive the child ? And, when

her man would be a savage," got the punctuation in the wrong place, GATHER LD FROM ALL PARTS which made it read, "Woman, with- HE AND HIS CHUM PLAY AN out her man, would be a savage." · The Baltimore "American" say : "Democratic harmony has no need

A MAD WIFE.

no imaginary inflamation from the Republican gas-bag can turn it boy, as he found him standing on smile from heaven and you can't trump of Gabriel summoned us all

The Internal Revenue Districts years, \$100 per week for the half hand and was trying to go back ways ready to cure by the magic of Mrs. Robert Elliot, of Texas,

the Muel" \$1,50, his first earnings said the grocery man, as he looked with the rough old world. And sweet little cherub less than three "You are always makin your par. she routed so many bad dreams, as from a spell of Texas fever.

gun immediately, will be the largest side of the Atlantic, if not in the

black silk dress on another chair, "Farmer and Me sacie": We the bureau, and some frizzes on the trul: believe that : greatest need gas bracket, and everthing we of North Carolina and the South could find belonged to a girl in my to-day, a printed matter in chum's sister's room. O, we got a red parasol too, and left it right in We have seen many a home crowdthe middle of the floor. Well, when I looked at the lay-out, and heard pa snoring, I thought I should die. You see, Ma knows pa is a darn

year, would it not start jresh ideas ed. My chum slept with me that On the ground, we suppose, that is a native of Connecticut. His mouth. There was nobody to meet New Haven and Cleveland, Judge For nearly ten Years Geo. Train Hoadly and the late Salmon P, heard the bell but me, and I had to has say on the same bench in Madi- Chase were law partners once. In go down and let Ma in, She was son Square founteen hours a day, appearance he is described as a very hot, now you bet, at not being that stretched away before them, He wears no hat and his face is bright little man, with a boyish met at the depot. face and a complexion approaching the color of a ripe banana. He is as she began to go up stairs:

a quick, nervous speaker. His income from all sources is said to be to sleep by this time, but I heard a that one never beholds without a Providence. Mr. Chas. J. Voor &c., all of which you will obey, 8200,000 a year. 1.844.508, yielding annually of reducts 34, 196, 125.

The originette, while growing in popularity is calculated to missing popularity in the following popularity is calculated to missing popularity in the following popularity is calculated to missing popularity in the following popularity is calculated to missing popularity in the following popularity is calculated to missing popularity in the following popularity is calc lead. It was last Friday night that a pleasant young man leesed heavens and earth, and where is own worth, the young man stood God ordained it he had on board he his smith & Wesson rifle. He at Jesse Scott, and slid off to serenade couldn't hear, and pa said damfino his sweetness. While the stars and it is no such thing, and the ty to his pure young face, and The Mississippi river is still rissum glike silver censers in the door slammed and they talked for made more pleading tender the at the rate of ten miles an hour and blue silence above him, he bent to two hours. I show finally ea nest father-is-coming-up-the- now four hundred yards high and Wheat and potato crops in that vi- his work on that orginette like a layed it to me, as they always do man—like several men, in fact.— layed it to me, as they always do garded the beautiful girl who stood by his side. He had asked her to But as his soul drifted out on the mornina, and when I came down be his wife—to leave parents, sis-A negro maned Isaac Bynum, tide of melody that filled the cham- stairs he came out in the hall and ters, brothers, and all the endearwas arrested in Norfolk and bers of the night, he paused-he his face redder'n a beet, and he ing influences of a happy Chrisbrought to Goldsboro June 29th; paused suddenly, and his blood tried to stab me with his big toefor killing Tom. Saunders, col, in froze and he grew weak when the nail, and if it hadn't been for these world as a helpmeet and a com-Wayne county about five years window went up and a handful of pieces of brick he would have hart panion He had told in fervid senhorrible pennies fell around him, my feelings. I see they had my tences of the great love he bore herand his ear caught those sympa- chum's sister's clothes all pinned a love that would ever be the guidthetic words for "the poor organ up in a newspaper, and I s'pose grinder." That wretched youth when I go back I shall have to car versity and despair hung heavily strode off in the darkness like one ry them home, and then she will be in the horizon of his hopes, and whose purpose in life was to hunt down on me. I'll tell you what, without which his whole existence a quiet place and then kick him- I have got a good notion to take self. The musical instruments of some shoemaker's wax and stick etons of Ambition and Hope-The largest cofton sead oil mill this world have but few attractions my chum on my back and travel ghastly remnants of a life whose in the world was set on fire by for him now, and and least of all with a circus as a double headed final wreck was all the more sad lightning and destroyed. It was at the orginette. The only times he boy from Borneo. A fellow could Alguers, in Louisiana. Loss \$1,000, plays to-day are seduced from a have no fun, and not get kicked all flown away with mocking laugh 1900 Several adjoining cottages jewsharp, and the sentiment with the time." him is a thing of the past.

What is Life.

not willing to give me twice as To eat, drink and sleep; to be ex- coast was clear, posed to darkness and the light; to pace around in the mill of habit, Alfonse, King of Spain wants the and turn the wheel of wealth; to 1802 celebration of Columbus' first make reason our book keeper and finding on this side of the world turn thought into an implement of held in Spain whigh country sent trade—that is not life. In all this him to sea, and not in Italy, where but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awaken-An exchange tells of a "young ed, and the sanctities slumber In exchange tells of a "young ed, and the sanctities slumber in pain willings the sole of her slipper which make it most worth while in pain willings her to sleep. Presently, however, better to sleep. winds enjoying the intoxicating to be. Knowledge, truth, beauty, in his way; and it is much for the waltz." Of what pro- love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone love, goodness, faith, alone love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone love, goodness, goodn fit was at his her if she gained the can give vitality to the mechanism whole wholes awake nights? Then here for the habe whole whire it she gained the sole! Then began the race for the babe, of existence; the laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart, the child! Who, when that vibrates through the heart, the child is sick large it and the sole of the child is sick large it and the sole of the child is sick large it and the sole of the babe, only "rendering unto Cæsar the condition only "rendering unto Cæsar the condition only "the child is sick large it and the sole of the babe, only a few hundred vards distant. General Sherman is reported as the tears that freshen the day the child is sick, laps it and arms tell me cordidly, tell me truly, tell me without any stinted ervation saying that Washington was full of waste within, the music that it, and is as sick and suffering as whatever, tell me my own Georgie, hollowness, hypocracy and snobbery. If General Sherman has just made this discovere by the sherman has just made this discovere by the sherman has just which makes us meditate, the doubt which makes us meditate, the doubt which makes us meditate, the herself goddess and priestess, only dying calf expression of the eye made this discovery he does not death which startles us with mysdeserve his reputation for sense.— death which startles us with mys.— bowing down to ner little worship— faded away, and Georgie washing of shells, and she was picked up she tery, the hardship which forces us ers! Who, when sorrow comes, is ton Simpson closed his mouth tery, the hardship which forces us ers! Who, when sorrow comes, is

of our natural being.

BAD

OTHER JOKE ON HIS PA.

The Internal Revenue Districts reals, 4100 per week for the finite amother's kiss, the little, dirty, has been here for the past ten days in Virginia have been consolidated column which he contributes to up stairs on one foot. Pa haint got a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, has been here for the past ten days each issue of the New York "Week- no sense."

Mrs. A. T. Stewart has donated port in New York city, of the larg- kicked this morning !"

In Baltimore, Oliver B. Cheno we would have a 4th of July.

bell ring I stuffed a pillow in my Ma at the depot, and she hired a

the universe this side of God and ly borne. The father has his share she drew quite close to him, put her Probably he knew it before but only waited to say it until above to struggle, the anxiety that ends the temple into which the child to struggle, the anxiety that ends the temple into which the child in the child i

the child is dying-has died-

while the father sheds tears, and goes away to wear out grief in A CHILD ACCIDENTALLY his tender heart gave away and he AND HOW A STERN EDITOR swings open once more. The FROM THE DEEP THROBBING necessary occupations, does the CARRIED UP IN A BALLOON. bell cease to sound in the ear of the mother the child's name ! And

anything that can repay that? Not here. Not on earth. Only in heaven. So then be kind and gen "When is your Ma coming back?" the and affectionate to mother. A asked the grocery man, of the bad, kiss of devotion is to her like a still hour of midnight had the

her grief for the child-is there

The losses by the floods in the when the greecry was opened in amagine how it will brighten her to a final worldly reckoning, more annually to suppore the Sultan and the estimates given, that in seven last night," said the boy, as he eat when no one else was tempted by present and witnessed the most townships the damage to crops is a few berries out of a case. "That's your fevertainted breath and swoll- wonderful and miraculous escape roads will foot up several millions. been kicking at the pieces of brick tive then as you are now. And other ceuntry, and I fervently pray humorist, has received for many came away he had his toes in his sunshine and shadows she was al- to witness the like again.

against John Wall, for, as he all ter about as big as Ma, and we the description of sunshine chasing each other over around her waist, and then, as is so the dear face. She will leave you often done to amuse children, gave Judges Hoadly and Foraker, the against John Wall, for, as he are hooked some of her clothes and aflooked some of her clothes are clothes and aflooked some of her clothes and aflooked some of her clothes are clothes a Ohio, ore said to be intimate friends, and reside in the same ward in Cinhards the page to short the p will soon be generaled esteemed a We put a pair of number one slip- hard hands that havedone so many return. "Great God! she is gone," crossedupon the lifeless breast. Those Meddle" the sudden ap heation of front of the rocking chair, besides neglected lips that gave you the a booted pedal extremation to his pa's boots, and a red corset on a first baby kiss will be forever closed, scat of meekness and e-pository chair, and my chums's sister's best and those sad, tired eyes will have in the clouds with outstretched

And he Had

the cowslip and a dead horse, and

waste on which lay the whited skel-

and a Lat with a white feather on will be too late." good feller, but she is easily excitnight, and when we heard the door hack and came right up. Nobody

"I told her I guessed på had gone

And the boy sampled some straw- ly. berries in a case in front of the store and went down the street whistling for his chum, who was

The Mother.

There is no such benefactor in Jesus, as a mother. She far outstrips the father in disinterested- guid grace when there was pie in fall in a cradle of sand. waited to say it until about to give up his residence there. to struggle, the anxiety that ends in trust are the true nourishments runs? Who is the haven coat, did weep, for he had been and the harbor when shipwreck eating the odoriforous succulent.

A HEROIC RESCUE.

Morehead City June 27 .- At the

ly." He received for his "Essa on "I am afraid you are a terror," injured in those first skirmishes her her little child.-Birdie- a bright in the line of literature. He has at the innocent face of the boy, then the midnight kiss with which years old, who is much emaciated

ents some trouble, and it is a won she leaned above your restless pil- Little Birdie, by her general der to me they don't send you to low, have all been on interest these sprightliness, has endeared hersome reform school. What devil. long years. Of course, she is not self to every guest of the house-\$4,000,000 for the erection and supbut if you had done your share of one and no one passes her without "No deviltry, just a little fun work during the last ten years the a kind word, which she readily You see, Ma went to Chicago to contrast would not be so marked. recognizes. This morning about stay a week, and she got tired, and Her face has more wrinkles than 10 o'clork a strolling Italian (and telegraphed she would be home yours, far more; and yet if you were cursed be its memory,) made his last night, and pa was down town sick that face would appear more appearance in front of the hotel and finest collegiate edifice on this and I forgot to give him the dispatch, and after he went to bed, ered over you, watching every op- bladders like toy balloons. Maj. men, and to express condolence and me and a chum of mine thought portunity to minister to your com- Hawkins of Alabama, to amuse fort and every one of her wrinkles little Birdie who he, at the time, book, dealing with political history. weth has instituted suit for \$10,000 You see, my chum has got a sis- would seem to be bright wavelets had in his arms, tied the cord idly going up, up, up, until she passed the house tops. Floating opened into eternity, and then you hands the little angel could be beard will appreciate your mother; but it distinctly calling "mamma! mamma mamma! until her voice became drowned by the whistling of the

"All to your boats!" should old "Can vou not answer me, Gwen-Capt. Dixon. "and never a son of a man turn back until that child is Up from the meadows the soft brought to its mammy!" preezes of a perfect June evening

"I . I. I. I. I. I." responded six were wafting the faint perfume of as brave and daring boatmen as ever reefed a sail, and all with boats

as George W. Simpson and Gwensea-worthy for any waters. dolen Muhaffy stood near the gate, Minutes appeared as hours and whose decrepit appearance, told the baby flying southeast like a with more eloquence than could kite, and would be out over the nere words of the deathless passgreat Atlantic ocean in less than no ion that enslaved their souls, both time. Away went twenty or more order I want you put up the finest felt that a crisis in their lives had well manned boats amidst the gun ever turned out from any house arrived-a moment had come shouts of men and screams of womwhich would in the misty future en and children. These boats were ings and everything regardless of like one of William M. Evart's let- joined by a like number from Beau-Where's your father !" said she, ters, be either a bright beacon of fort, all of which kept as near unhope and joy to look back upon der the little angel in the cloud as special directions as to its size, with gladness, or a desolate land, with gladness, or a desolate land, marked like the lightning-riven trees possible. By an act of Divine the case, number of cartridgs, &c., this way: good deal of noise in the room feeling of sadness. Secure in the bees, of the Southern Express Com- never considering expense, and isters. Ma said something about modest diffidence concerning his riflemen in the country, and as re luctant-cat-on-the-back-fence expresison that lent an added beau-

ing "six miles out at sea and going front steps look with which he re- overy minute going higher, higher, higher. I can'cut those balloons. and will do it or die. Steady the

"Let us all jine in prayer before and go out with him into the wide e shoots," says Setve Turner, the colored minister and mall carrier.

ing star of his life, he said, cheering Frank. him when the black clouds of adn position to give her the most protection from the stiff beceze then would be one arid, and trackless

er, "don't you see them two off out any relief whatever. I was on to themselves."

because of the happiness which it when pleaded with so passionate-Gwendolen had stood in graceful poise as he spoke, one car throw a slightly forward, and he, right foot covering the door mata where before he got through, was the got through, was the got through was got through was left the little floating angel careful examination of my case he looking down in maiden shyness, as she was gradually descending began treatment. I commenced at while the rosy blushes that chased other under her daz each other under her daz east direction, towards Hawker's say I feel better to-day than I have pen; and even in our dreams we if anybody could have seen them, Island—but whether dead or alive for two years. I feel like I shall be feel its faint touch upon lip and of the emotions that were agitating none could tell. Down, down, a well woman again. Now while I' her young soul. But no words down, she comes,—as gentle as if am satisfied these other physicians angelic visitants. came from her lips-those rosy ripe handled by human hands-and to did all in their power, I must con

> With fear and trembling all ran up- The citizens of Old Sparta will aint alive and kicking." There sat little Birdie playing with a lot

"Dese sels for mamma." With the prize all returned to

hees with a death-like palor on his countenance, and when told that he had saved the babe unhurt,

wept like a child. "All aboard and back to Morehead!" shouts Ben. The boats were

rapidly gotton under way, and each wanted to be the first to convey the glad tidings, but they ran near together, with hats, and handkerchiefs flying amidst the shouts and screams of several hundred thrown into more intimate relations people. The excitement of landing with poets than editors of news-ry. surpasses description. At the papers. A hand-made, patent Missouri valley cannot be compute the morning, taking some pieces of dear face. Besides you owe her a excitement, consternation and wharf, after everthing seemed safe, poet came into this office recently. ted, but some conception of their brick out of his coat tail pockets kiss or two. Away back when weeping, could not have come over then little Birdie came the nearest and he had his manuscrint with O she got back at midnight, you were a little girl she kissed you the many good people who were of looseing her life. Col. Whilford him. He cleared his bronchial a man of generous impulses and tubes, threw on a lew treumly, flute. one always studying to make some vox harmonica and other stops, over \$500,000. The losses of rail- what makes me up so early, pa has en face. You were not as attraction and the little angel and commenced: in his arms and at a lightning It is said that Josh Billings, the with his bare feet, and when I through all those years of childish that I may never live long enough speed, stacted for the mother, who was then lying in an unconscious

state, under the skillful care of Drs. this paper," we said sharply. Haywood, Arehdall and Kelly, of Louisana. But before the kind a tone of surprised suddenness. hearted Colonel had gone far fusion, he ran off the wharf into hand music box! The rhythm is water over eight feet deep .- Sever. all right enough, but you don't al jumped overboard and aided him seem to catch on the true ring. in landing his prize. The little darling came out as bright as a better for how who many new pin and seemed to look upon out of the bash was picking a bur.

for amusement, the design of By 4 o'clock p. m.. Mrs. Elliott in his chair. became conscious. The guests of "Why, of course it would. Give the house assembled in the ball us the next stanza." room at 5 p. m. to return thanks to she thought of the flowers, the stars above. sympathy for Mrs. Elhott, and lit-

tle Birdie. the deep blue sea." . wring tent

Thus ends a day of the most intense excitement that the oldest thought of, and may the writer wretched poet proceeded: never again witness its like, is the "The wind came up from the sundy South. sincere prayer of P. T. K.

P. S.-Since writing the above if you'll only make one little we have seen Dr. Blacknal, the pro- change in it." prietor, and he tells us that Mrs. Elliott has ordered from Tiffany, of spiring poet, brightening up a trifle New York, to be gotten up in his and exhibiting a little more anima most artistic style, an elegant gold watch, with monogram 'C. J. V.' of diamonds on back.

The Doctor also showed us a let ter from Maj. Hawkins, viz. Messrs, Smith & Wesson:1

Gentleman-Believing you make the best guns is why I send vonthis All gold mountings, exquisite carvcost. The rifle is for my friend, Mr. draw on me for amount of bill.

Reference-Messrs. Rountree & Co., New York. Trusting you understand 'my or. der, I am, very truly.

Note.-The above is a very fair specimen of a sea-side lie, and had its origin in the very fertile imagination of a very fertile brain. No such scene having ever occurred .-

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

Being a native of Wilson county "I don't put much confidence in 1 hope you will grant me the priviligeon when danger is about," says lege of a small space in your valuable paper to make a statement. I By this time the boat had gotton have been an invalid for more than fruition. two years and confined to my bed nearly all the time. I have been treated by several of the most prom-"Now's your time" shouted Piv inent physicians in the State with-

the point of giving up all hope of "Bang!" went the rifle-but no ever being any better, when a change in position. Again, again friend advised me to send for a and again-the fith shot one bal- young physician who was then livloon disappeared amidst the shouts ing a few miles from me. I sent of the boatmen. At the eighth for him, for I thought if he did me shot it became evident that the bal- no good he would do me no harmloons could not long carry the He came to see me, and after a not in a straight line but in a south- once to recover, and I am happy to the life volume as with a diamond

HOW HE GUSHED less chasms of the intervening THOUGHT-RIPPLES

A DREAM BLIGHTED.

"That won't libe with the tone of "It won't?" inquired the poet in

"Why, no. Don't you realize that this journal isn't a second-Don't you think this would be

the whole matter as fun gotton up // "Well, possibly, the way you pu it," said the poet, shifting uneasily

> "Oh, she did, ch! Well, we shall have to get you to fix that up this

awaya and avidos recont Mr. Hawkins come forward and "White thinking of Mike, who was oft beside bed unpressed. Little shoes half made a few remarks. but was too She turned around and stepped in the spider. worn dainty garments shoulder much excited to speak pas says he is The poor poet wiped away a knots of blue to match those eyes "had that babe been stest total to tenne i He saw at our that, with of pesterday, folded with aching would shattensheed o short more it gur strong practical common sense heart away, grolling and at all and my mind was made up-I would yiews of life, we had had him at A mother's groping touch in un-

next stanza," we said curtly.

orthat verse will do well enough "What is it?" inquired the per

"She grabbed it up with a surly grow-el."
And wiped it out with a Turkish towel."

"That is quite a little change," said the depressed poet. "De you preparing such a weight of grief. think it would improve it?" "Certainly. Swing in with the next carman."

"The maiden rose from her rustle seat, And silently passed through the lonely street "That's the close," he said tim-

"Down on the girl the housewife bore, And fired her through the kitchen door,"

of yours into some respectable kind tokens which appear in all direcof shape. Beside that, you have tions of a growing disposition to other half to another."

That Kiss.

"That kiss! It made me a painter!" is the grateful tribute the world-renowned Benjamin West gives to his mother, who in his first crude sketch recognized her cradled babe, and, perchance, simultaneously, the dawning light of genius, which that tender maternal kiss brought to such a glorious

That kiss! Ah, there is scarcely a life, however forlors, that has opinion, will cover our country Hymettus. not at sometime felt the deep heartsanctifying and inspiring power of some special kiss-either the gentle impress of mother love, the fervent seal of cherished friendship, or the impassioned pledge of death. less devotion. It torched a thrilling chord within the heart which must ever vibrate at the recollection, and open a fresh well of emotion into which no drop from the Lethean fountain can ever find its way. Its record is inscribed within brow as if fanned by the wings of

But these are not all; there is a fess that I believe had I not called kiss that is a farewell to the life located in Goldsboro and the sale ness, in self-sacrifice, and often the house—and George began to To land, to land, and all put to in Dr. J. G. Pennington my confor ever ended—the life of love!— of the chopper and of county and tender words, so soft and low and given in token of a subtle kinship of soul that all the mournful vicis- ed in all the Southern States. The mute devotion, his spell bound death-throes of humanity can never destroy. The only visible exponents are tremulous lips, the situdes of life, and even the solemn divine moisture of eyes, and the by chopping them into small peices nies-all these bring with them faint glow of smothered feelings; in less time than it would take four the consciousness that they are but in the soul that kiss shall live hands to beat the stalks to the from that unfathomable, unmea-forever as an emblem of life's ground. The patentee claims for sured and unbounded ocean of LIDIA ANN GARDINER. holiest love. How strangely does of the chopper: Simplicity of conlove, and then it is his finest emotion, durability and ease of option, at its keenest moment of rapital struction, durability and ease of option, at its keenest moment of rapital struction, durability and ease of option, at its keenest moment of rapital struction, durability and ease of options. our nature, and smooth away the eration. The price places it within ture, passes from the dull prose of For Pocket Knives or Table Cut shadow of despair, and lift the lery, go to Jacobi's Hardware Depot. Wilmington N. C. shift over the love.

Wilmington N. C. shadow of despair, and lift the burthen of unrest from brow and spirit. It bridges over the love.

Wessenger.

years; and in the blossoming beau-

ty of girlish trustfulness the gate that barred our heart's paradise poison of the wound is extracted by those tender pitving lips that rain sweet balm upon our own; and we feel strengthened to struggle on and bear the cross of duty with Spartan fortitude. Ah, yes! there is magical healing in such Probably no class of men are kisses, and cold and cheerless would life be without their memo-

Baby is Dead.

"Baby is dead!" Three little words passed along the telegraph lines, copied somewhere and soon forgetten. But after all was quiet again, I leaned on my hand and fel into a deep reverie of all those

words may mean.

Somewhere-a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mothers arrus to-night. Eyes that vesterday were bright and blue as skies of June dropped to-night beneath tude and a sanctuary in distress white lids that no voice can never raise again.

Two soft hands, whose rose-leaf and the deeper it sinks into the fingers were first to wander lov- mind. ingly around mother's neck and face, loosely holding white buds quietly folded in confined rest. Soft lips, yesterday rippling with laugh. ter, sweet as woodland brook falls, gay as a trill of forest bird to-night poem, planting tenderness, hope, unresponsive to kiss or call of and eloquence in all whom sh

A tiny mound snow-covered in some quiet grave-yard.

A silent home—the patter of baby feet forever hushed-a cradle-

an advantage; and he couldn't easy slumber, for the fair head that help himself either. Warble the shall never rest upon her bosom. The low sob, the bitter tear, as Breathing hard like a pacing broken dreams awake the sad realiperson here ever dreamed or horse just in from which, the poor ty. The hopes of future years wrecked, likefair ships that sudden to that transcendent rest, where ly go down in sight of land.

The watchin of other bables, dimpof virtue seated on her sovering led, laughing, strong, and this one hill. gone! The present agony of grief, the future emptiness of the heart, side coverings of a good heart-the all held in those three little words,

"Baby is dead !" Indeed, it is well that we can copy and soon forget the words so freighted with woe to those who re-"Say you make it read this way: ceive and send them. And yet it cannot harm us now and then to give a tender thought to those for whom our careless pen-stroke is

Agricultural Pursuits.

Young man, whatever may be your choice of a future occupation been made a reality, before which whatever calling or profession you the world has ever offered the idly, and with a long sigh of relief. may select, there is certainly none homage of its admiration and "Oh, that's the close, is it?" more honorable than that of a farm- respect. along with you. Just alter that he sits besides his cotttage door, when his daily toil is over, feels an inward calm never known in the halls of pride. His labor yields "Now, you see, with the aid of a him unpurchasable health and refew minor suggestions which we pose. I have observed with more have made, you can trim that thing grief than I can express the visible and speaks of the darkened shadgot a poem which you can't split- avoid agricultural persuits, and to a kind of double-barrelled poem- rush into some of the overcrowded deeds of kindness, with gentle, lovand self half to one paper and the professions, because a corrupt and ing helpfulness, the "small, sweet debasing fashion has thrown courtesies" of hourly intercourse, around them the tinselof imaginacy they will descend from father to respectability. Hence the farmer, son, and from mother to daughter. instead of preparing his child to Home will borrow a radiance that follow in the path of usefulness he is the best foretaste of the blessed himself has trod, educates him for ness of the heavenly world. a sloth; labor is considered vulgar, to work is ungenteel, the jack plane is less respectable than the lawyer's green back, the handles of the plow less dignified than the vard-stick. Unfortunate infatua- other's hand. The hips of those tion! How melancholy is this de- who think much and speak little,

> A New Industry. A cotton and corn stalk chopper

with rack and ruin.

this county, has been in use by some of our leading farmers for a year or two. This implement has was a ripple at first, soon swells mgiven universal satisfaction, and so great has been the demand for them that our farming friends will be pleased to learn that a patent has recently been awarded to Mr. Stith. and arrangements are being completed to have them manufactured one only greatly improved but also to be better, higher, nobler, purer on a scale extensive enough to sup- than himself. Such love is holier ply all demand. The factory will be and far more sacred than the finest State rights is to be vigorously push- so full of heart-thrill, his looks of implements will doubtless prove a rapture, drunk with the subtlely

WILSON ADVANCE

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

nts and for Contracts by the Year

OCEAN OF SENTIMENT.

DRIFTING HEARTWARD.

It is upon the smooth ice we dlp the roughest path is safest. Every time man does a good

Sin is like a rive, which begins in a quiet spring, but ends in a tu multuons sea.

act God cancels one of that man's

Prosperity treads upon the heels of energy when it makes the pathway of honesty.

A man never so beautifully shows his own strength as when he respects a woman's softness.

A true and faithful friend is a hving theasure, a comfort in soli

Advice is like snow, the soften it falls the longer it dwells upon

crushed-is more to be envied than vice triumphant prosperous, powerful. A good woman is a practical

Virtue,-wronged, betrayed and

approaches. The sun which ripens the corn and fills the succulent herb with nutriment, also pencils with beauty

the violet and the rose.

Serenity is no sign of security. A stream is never so smooth, equitable and silvery as at the instant before it becomes a cataract. Good temper, like a sunny day,

thing. It is the sweetner of toil and the soother of disquietude. The discipline of adversity points every passion dath the sway affest

Good manners are but the out natural graceful foliage and drapery of inward refinement and elegant delicacy.

. Revenge is a momentary triumph, in which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse: whereas forgiveness. which is the noblest of all tevenge, entails a perpetual pleasure

Christian living and Christian character without Christ are an impossibility-with Christ they have

The most winning smiles are those which play around a moistening eye and tell of sorrowing thoughts beneath; and the saddest face is that which wears in its expression an air of remembered joy ows which fill the inner courts of the soul.

If home life be filled with little

Silence is older than speech and many of the greatest men have been noted for it. "A word unspoken is a word in the scabbard; a word uttered, is a word in an lusion, which, unless it is checked are apt to drop dainties as sweet by a wholesome reform in public and rich as the fabled honey of

> Sin perpetuates itself. Like the ocean ripple, its influence is beyond all calculation. Yet there is this difference between them, the rip grows fainter and sinks lower as its circle widens and recede from the centre. Not so with sin. What to a wave, ever rising higher, till we behold the huge dark mountain billow upon the eternal shore. What a glorious little heaven

springs up in the breast of a lover

when he begins to pay heart-wor ships to a woman whom he esteems emotions of religious feeling. His