REN'S HOLIDAY.

ad fill up the stockings and

school for weeks and months: schools and every town thinks and sunshine is a very old dream, arkens every joy. There are work so fast it makes your

Pleasing the children is the of it and that sum increased by ret pure love of woman comes | Well, they would have done ver you. Don't get alarmed at that but the blackboard give st wearing them to attract so we all quit for dinner.

ned and shall speak us all so live that we may not ith the enemy in the gate." be ashamed of our record and That is so. Exactly so. The regret that we lived at all. st security for any government is the parental relations hen a man reads of anarchy nd corruption he does not action. I have great respect highest. That is the real the true for these large patriarchal fam. definition .- Wilmington Star. lies. Not long ago I traveled with an old gentleman in Stewart county who had twenty-two is the title of a large illustrated

What It Means.

Woman and her Diseases

## VILSON ADVANCE.

"Lay ye down, Jeney, dear," she

rain's sharp."

VOLUME 17.--

matron who had thirteen child-

ren by one husband and the

oldest was only nimeteen years

of them walked two miles to

school every day, and every

morning she had to put up their

dinners. My goodness, what a

the basket for two and makes

as much fuss over it as if she

was going off on an excursion.

She is so afraid that it went be

Underwood and his family.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, JANUARY 5, 1888.

A Sensible Article on 'Uncle Sam' and a Protective Tariff. How Protection Affects the Farmers as Well as other People.

make enough shoes and iron to do the farmers, and so some outsiders came along and began wanted to buy them, but Uncle Sam said: No, Crispin can't make them at that price and beneath !-all! So many a political less vigor, the engines sob and make any money, so he made the outsiders pay one dollar a with Christ's charity, and come out thousand engines sounded through and he took that dollar and put should receive small word of ton on every ton of iron they thanks.

Perhaps if she had possessed on Perhaps if she had possessed on the pay him six dollars a constant young preached for a fine in the pay him six dollars a constant young preached for a fi

tariff business has got three or trade: The time was when the wisest statesmen of the na- against the north, and so north- of the Biblical Recorder, has patriotism, but Mr. Cleveland and the workmen had to quit state. knows no more about the tariff and try some other business. thinking men. They have all est nabor sixty five. Our wives the Republican regime. his hand for him to go and lar coat for a dollar and a half.

Let us have confidence in our they can't get it. Everybody statesmen, for many of them wants protection for himself are away above party when the and his family. It is the same welfare of the nation is at stake. old prayer: "Oh, Lord, bless They will harmonize this thing me and my wife, my son John in the best way possible. No- and his wife-us four and no now. It will come sometime Then there is the question unless we lock our doors against about what to do with this in-

bonnet. When she walked one ticed her only by a "Hyur comes t' and he won't allow any poor a fuss over the president men to be the way it is collected. badly, people to suffer on his planta- sage as the bees make in a hive Rich men only can afford to when you want a little of their make it nuder the expensive "But, papa, why don't Cris- honey. There are fifty-millions regulations of the revernment. her teeth chattered with cold, with pin and Vulcan quit their busi- of people in the nation and tor "Because, my children, there eight millions say take a slice every man white it who wants laging thew of the industry can hardly live. Crispin and round. Birmingham boasts Vulcan and all their workmen that she can make iron at nine

meat, from the farmers, and ing it for eighteen and is pro-Let every man have an equal; chance, money or no money. and outraged at this inquisition would be nobody to buy from cents a ton. Reduce that duty not bungry—was eating to please soon put their shoes away up ham could still make money. by day and by night, with in the bousehold. One event bungry—was eating to please soon put their shoes away up ham could still make money. her. Her pale, watery eyes began to three dollars a pair, for they She says she can. Her furnaces ecution of the poor man for do-bed in the nursery a viol would have no competition, wouldn't stop nor wages be re-Competition is a good thing, duced but little, and that little censes the rich man to do. and keeps business lively and would be more than compensa-Well, I reckon that congress prosperous all round. Then ted when the laborer could buy will harmonize this thing some them. Pausing just outsi there is another reason why his hat and his blankets and Crispin and Vulcan don't quit. woolen shirt and his coat and with them. I do. I'm not loo be fraid, baby. Me

mills? They took the great order the Tying on her bonnet she blew BILL ARP'S LETTER. I want it taken off of wool. Joe dential election. Mr. Clevefront foot but just let congress protection, and they are very talk about reducing the tariff, jealous of those who do. A the death of a little child in

> gwine to protect me? Are you and a half on every ton of pig- Mrs. Jas. L. Ewer, of Ast gwine to take away my pap and iron, and I'm just as good as was accidentally shot in the Joe Brown." But now, in all sincerity, this There is no sentiment about fellow. four sides to it, and it don't be- there was a thriving wagon name of a newspaper publis come any of us common folks shop at every cross-roads in Elizabeth City. It is a very no to be concerted about it. For this country, but our people the sheet. half a century it has perplexed had no internal protection Rev. Chas. S. Farriss, fo

> tion. We admire Mr. Cleve- ern wagons came down and a position on the New York land's pluck and his unselfish dried up these humble shops, iner, as a correspondent than Randall or Carlisle or If a southern farmer can buy a pal proprietor of the Omaha l Watterson or Pat Walsh or the northern wagon for sixty dol- lican, is dead. He was the Constitution, or a host of other lars, he will not pay his near- public printer at Washington

The Evening Telegram :

A twelve year old boy in

Trade in North Caroli

The revenue would be just as | state

business-this hunting down means the least impor-

## A Real, Live Hell.

South;" thus replied: "We believe in the Bible account of creation, its mysteries, difficulties, and what

long after I met a good looking IN THE IRON MILLS.

old, and she told me that eight A TOUCHING AND BEAUTI-FUL STORY.

picnic. My wife has to fix up A Well Wratten Picture of Life in the Iron Mills,-- The Sirivings

good enough what there is of it, or enough of it such as it is. The next day I got down to Ca-School's just out. There are milla and sojourned with my friend Underwood, the reverend The sky sank down before dawn, It is the same man who had nothing when he ranging loose in the air.

romance of Christmas, girl and settled down in the folds from the great chimneys of the grandchildren come love of God, could ever raise muddy streets. Smoke on the ne down our parlor chimney nobody lived there, but Mr. pig-iron through the narrow street, have a foul vapor hanging to their I most always visit the reeking sides. Here, inside, is a nd it will take grandma a day schools when I go to a new little broken figure of an angel two to clean up after them place. I don't like these long-pointing upward from the mantle-hen the show is all over. winded examinations, but I do shelf; but even its wings are cover-Christmas holidays are a like to catch up the pupils all ed with smoke, clotted and black. althy, beautiful rest for the of a sudden and peruse their Smoke everywhere! A dirty canaildren, and it does us all good hopeful faces. There is a ry chirps desolotely in a cage besee them happy. Penned up healthy emulation among the side me. Its dream of green fields

perplexed over it has the best in the world. From the back window I can see neir books; now head and The school at Lumpkin is a a narrow brick yard sloping down Christmas is sure to bring it.

But not to all—no not to all—to that is the shadow that larkens every joy. There are work so fast it makes your larkens every joy. There are work so fast it makes your larkens every joy. Something of the same idle notion anything but poverty low them. Mr. Fitzpatrick ask- stream of human life creeping past, If the warm heart ed me to give them a sum not night and morning, to the great as when thinking about in the book and I said "a third mills. Masses of men, with dull, hem let it bleed and maybe and a half third of my age add- besotted faces bent to the ground, ed to a sixth and a half sixth or cunning; skin and muscle and ng for, though he don't realize plied by my age will be 434." in dens of drunkenness and infamy;

dogs it if he did. It is the powbehind the throne, the inbentive that stimulates every
centive that stimulates every
control of doing.

They went on, the mulatto is inbentive that stimulates every
control of doing.

They went on, the mulatto is inbentive that stimulates every
control of doing.

They went on, the mulatto is inbentive that stimulates every
control of doing.

They went on, the mulatto is inbentive that stimulates every
control of the answer
control of the stimulates and want the tarili reand soot, vileness for soul and body.

What do you make of a case like
that, amateur psychologist? You
drag the woman Wolfe off with
that, amateur psychologist? You
then, but being pacified she stag.

The word are the trough the sand, wide
the presence, their destreams through the sand, wide
the control of the stiff reand soot, vileness for soul and body.
What do you make of a case like
that, amateur psychologist? You
drag the woman Wolfe off with
that, amateur psychologist? You
then, but being pacified she stag.

The word grows but if he grows to bacco
the presence, their destreams through the sand, wide
the control of the stream of the stream of the sand want the tarili reand soot, vileness for soul and body.
What do you make of a case like
in on a city of fires that burned
the trail restream in fernal revenue. The
for torgery. This is his sen
in on a city of fires that burned
duced so that they can get their
the duced so that they can get their
goods cheap."

They went on, the mulatto isclinin on a city of fires that burned
duced so that they can get their
the duced so that the duced so pendence, their helplessness, in I told them that one in the control of sich arity. He has more replication of such a life the love of children is a latter of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life. What if it he star latter over the room of such a life with boiling in tortuous streams through the sand, wide the outsiders?"

Then I told them that one dispendence was a man who had a greed away.

Deborah groed serious thing the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

Deborah groed serious thing the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

Then I told them that one dispendence was a man who had a reduction on everything except was a reduction on everything but in the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

Deborah groed serious thing the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The Charlotte Democrate was made in this state to the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The U do them that one is a cludy of the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The I told them that one is a cludy of the outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The Outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The Outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The Outsiders?"

"Mr. Arp."

The Outsiders?"

"My children, there is where call the outsiders?"

"My children, there is where which bent glow of the sand, wide the outsiders?"

"My children, there is where call the outsiders?"

"My children, there is where the outsiders?"

"My children, there is where the outsiders?"

"My children, the sand with boiling fire, over which the outsiders?"

"My children, th hat the love of children is a observed that the king for corn on condition of such a life. What if it be stagned by the condition of such a life. What if it is put to such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of such a life. It is not the condition of power or fame. chess board that has sixty-four that beyond there waits for it odor. Then there is the whisky tax borers are so many that they facturer and every other indus. Then there is the whisky tax borers are so many that they facturer and every other indus. Then there is the whisky tax borers are so many that they facturer and every other indus. Mankind must have something squares upon it and give him a ous sunlight—quaint old gardens, air smothering the breath. Old like a street in hell. Even Debo will work for almost nothing try that is protected. We are that nobody objects to. No,

ir young men ought to marry, barn full, and a thousand barns | Can you see how foggy the day could see that she was deformed, to or not. It is the law of God and of nature. Marry when the debt?

Can you see now loggy the day almost a hunchback. She trod soft the window pane and looking out through the rain at the duty back through the rain at the dirty back yard and the coal boats below, fragments of an old story float up before me—a story of this house into which I happened to come to day. You may think it a tiresome day. You may think it a tiresome day. You may think it a tiresome a pint cup of ale. Placing the old er silks and satins, for she is out and figures got scarce and into which I happened to come to she put upon a broken chair with day, You may think it a tiresome a pint cup of ale. Placing the old story enough, as foggy as the day, candlestick beside this dainty resisters when you marry smart man when I go to these sharpened by no sudden flashes of past, she untied her bonnet, which There will soon be others to schools but the children of this generation are smarter than we have your for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for, and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for and work for and work for and work for and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for and work for and work for and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for and the generation are smarter than we have your factor and work for any rd it. I always tremble for they keep up with it and always own, was vamly lived and lost; her hips since morning. There was hese travelers whom I meet make us feel helpless and in- thousands of them-massed, vile, enough of it, however-there is not erywhere on the rail-these significant. The truth is our slimy lives, like those of the torpid always. She was hungry-one significant. The truth is our time is most out and we don't lizards in youder stagnant water time is most out and we don't know it. I want to retire on a pension. I just want credit for they are not mating—hardly the little good I have done as a hey are not mating—hardly the little good I have done as a dilettante way. Stop a moment, man—her face told that, too—noth ver. They don't stay long pioneer—as one who helped to I am going to be honest. This is mough in a place to fall in blaze the way and open the love, and by and by the whole south land will be full of confirmed batchelors—batchelors have this world and all there is who will soon get old and in it. Our fathers gave it to us thickest of the fog and mud and whiskey. Mar cannot live by work eedy and wear out and die and now we will give it to our foul effluvia. I want you to bear whiskey. Mair cannot live by work sleep. ithout mourners and only children. How short the years this story. There is a secret down alone. While she was skinning the ough friends to bury them. are growing. It used to be an here, in this nightmare fog, that potatoes and munching them a hey will die and leave no age from Christmas to Christ- has lain dumb for centuries; I want gn. Let the young man marry mas but time is shrinking fast. to make it a real thing to you. You, and if he does have to travel he The days are not as long as they busy in making straight paths for ill get home now and then used to be, and as the Irishman your feet on the hills, do not see it heared up and the face of a young and there will always be a light said, I don't believe there are clearly—this terrible question which for him. The as many of them. I wonder men here have gone mad and died girl emerged, staring sleeply at the woman.

hithful dog will bark a good how short the year was to "Old trying to answer. I dare not put me at his coming, and the Parr," who lived to be 136. this secret into words. I told you here the night." children be so How short was it to Methusa- it was dumb. These men, going by er so happy. leh! I expect he could stand with drunken faces, and brains full of unawakened power, do not ask man, so are the child- look back and see the tail of it of society or of God. Their lives youth who marry." one Christmas and look ahead ask it; these deaths ask it. There liappy is the man who hath and see the front of another. is no reply. I will tell you plainly this, that this terrible dumb question is its own reply; that it is not the sentence of death we think it. but, from the very extremity of its darkness, the most solemn prophe the girl greedily seized. cy which the world has known of tremble for himself, but for his children and it arouses his indignation and provokes him to action. I have great respect.

Free trade means the right of the farmer to buy where he car buy seem to you as foul and dark as this thick vapor about us, and as this thick vapor about us, and as the word jail from an Irish mouth?) preguant with death, but if your eyes are as free as mine to look

that shall surely come. children by two wives, and they had all settled around him and doing well, very well, and he bore himself like a king. Not is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffaloe, N, Y., sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment. They have a plan on foot that the mornin'."

My story is very simple—only what I remember of the life of one of these men—a furnace tender in one of Kirby & John's rolling mills—Hugh Wolfe. You knew the

there last winter; run usually with about a thousand men. I cannot said, gently, covering her with the tell why I choose the half forgotten | the old rags. "Hur can eat the postory of this Wolfe more than that tatoes, if her's hungry." of myriads of these furnace hands-Perhaps because there is a secret, underlying sympathy between that story and this day with its impure per.' fog and thwarted sunshine-or perhaps simply for the reason that this ye down." house is the one where the Wolfe's of a Divinely Talented Spirit to lived. There were the father and "The boy 'll starve. Escape from a Life of Slavery, son-both hands, as I said, in one of Kirby & John's mills for making the child wearily coiled herself up railroad iron-and Deborah, their for sleep. The rain was falling cousin, a picker in some of the cot- heavily, as the woman, pail in ton mills. The house was rented band, emerged from the mouth of

this town and a hundeditor of the Clarion, and he in muddy, flat, immovable. The air is thick, clammy with the breath of the clarific in an uncertain space of muddy to the clarific in the are kicking up a rack- but I reckon that was all. I opened the window, and pick the Welsh emigrants. Cornich houses, except an occasional lager the roads and sidewalks hold. His home is called Everhem now. They think that green and the name suits the learning belongs to them and the name suits the learning belongs to them are suits the learning belongs to the learning belon distings belongs to them, and cannot the family, but the control of the family, but the men are puffing Lynchburg tobactor in their pipes. I can detect the men are detect the control of the family o r house. It is the same man who had nothing when he ory every year, for just as went into the war and less when ranging loose in the air.

Yell, nor shout, por stagger, but sknow the vast machinery of system tion to shoe making, and anothing when he seems out and many stagger, but sknow the vast machinery of system to shoe making, and anothing when he or one set yels for his for he came out and many stagger, but sknow the vast machinery of system to shoe the discovery year, for just as went into the war and less when the idiosyncrasy of this town is as one set gets too big for he came out and married a poor smoke. It rolls sullenly in slow pure, unmixed blood, I fancy, shows are governed, that goes on unceasitself in the slight angular bodies ingly from year to year. The hands to make iron, but they couldn't When the children are too

When the grandchildren come laws of God, could ever raise made to the grandchildren come laws of God, could ever raise muddy streets. Smoke on the lived here, Their lives were like larly as the sentinels of an army. shing around, and now my such a family and own such a wharves, smoke on the dingy boats, sleeping in kennel-like rooms, eat. the unsleeping engines groan and can, and Uncle Sam got mad

beautiful home. Verify, there is no excuse for a drummer or low it. Old Santa Claus is to ance round on our roof and me down our parlor chimney me down our parlor chimney is no excuse for a drummer or any other musician. Camilla would be a good town eyen if nobody lived there, but Mr. lives?-of the portion given to them strik s midnight the great furnaces and these their duplicates swarm, break forth with renewed fury, the ing the streets to-day?-nothing clamor begins with tresh, breathreformer will tell you-and many a shrick like "gods in pain." private reformer, too, who has gone among them with a heart tender the heavy rain the noise of these they brought to the plantation, outraged, hardened. One rainy night, about 11 o'clock,

a crowd of half clothed women stop ped outside of the cellar-door .--They were going home from the

"Dah's a ball to Miss Potts' to-

"Indeed, Deb, if hur'll come, hur'll

woman, who was groping for the ".No." "No. Where's Kit Smith, then?"

manking must have something squares upon it and give him a lost of love and so they will love and so they will love money or fame if they have no children. A rich man without children enght to adopt some inst for his own sake. The parameters of the protected. We are all just like a street in hell. Even Debotate that nobody objects to. No, the protected of the protected of the protected of the protected. We are all just like a street in hell. Even Debotaters of the protected of the protected of the parameters of the protected. We are all just like a street in hell. Even Debotaters of the protected of

noise behind her made her stop. candle and peering into the darkness. "Janey, are you there?"

beaved up, and the face of a young

"Deborah." she said, at last, "I'r

The girl's face was haggard and sleep and hunger -real Melesian with a pitiful fright. "I was alone," she said timidly.

"Yes."

lasts till the mornin'."

eyes they were, dark, delicate blue and entail loss upon small dealers, dis quiver full. He should not But whether long or short let bring it to you to be tested. It is glooming out from dark shadows who represent the larger proportion bring it to you to be tested. It is borah, holding out a potato, which

"Where are ye goin' Deb? The TARIFF QUESTION. "To the mill, with Hugh's sup-

"Let him bide till th' morn. Siz "No no"-sharply pushing her off.

She hurried from the cellar, while then to half a dozen families. The the alley and turned down the nar- what is all this fuss wolfes had two of the cellar rooms. The wastreet, that stretched out, long in the papers about the tariff. the wads and sidewalks have never visited a happier house- look out can scarcely see through pick the Welsh emigrants, Cornich houses, except an occasional lager people call Uncle Sam, and he

river, a mile below the city limits

the scene might have made her than Vulcair was selling it.

Now, counting a thousand tental relation is the natural relation, and no man or woman is happy outside of it—not as impry as they might have been.

Now, counting a thousand to man or woman at thousand cribs to a crib impry as they might have been.

Now, counting a thousand bushels to a crib in the muddy graveyard, and the wouldn't drink it him to time to eat the had not time to eat their hands a dollar a day, and their hands a dollar a day, and there were more ghastly, her lips bluer, for the muddy graveyard, and there were more ghastly, her lips bluer, for the muddy graveyard, and there were with him, and they no faded cotton gown and a slouching finded cotton gown and a

Deborah was stupid with sleep, tion." her back pained her sharply, and

fire," said one of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all to and let the ever ament collaboration in the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they off of iron and so it goes all the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they are so many farmers now they are so many farmers now the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now they are so many farmers now the state of the state of the men, approach are so many farmers now the state of the s

orgotten her. He turned, hearing now buy corn, and flour, and dollars a ton. She is now sellthe man, and came closer. "I no' think; g' me my supper,

"No, good enough." He hesitated a moment. "Ye're tired, poor lass! Bide here till I go. Lay down

It behooves Congress to do what demoralize to some extent the trade of the tobacco interests in the coun-

If you are bothered with "hard A vexed frown crossed her face. deeper, no perfume tinted dawn will The girl saw it, and added quickly, turn your time into money quickly

Brown has quit buying my corn land has shown more disregard and oats and hay for his mines, of his personal interests than and now I want it taken off of any president since the days of WHAT HE THINKS OF THE pig-iron. I am opposed to pro- Andrew Jackson. New York is tecting Joe Brown unless he the pivotol state, the key as it protects me. When iron plants were, and New York is for proare planted at Cartersville, tection, and Mr. Cleveland may-be I will be for protect- might have fudged and bridged ion, but I've got no infantry in- over this question until the dustry now. We have quit the next election, but he won't infant business at my house. It fudge about anything. He is takes these infant industries a no dodger, and he will be repowerful long time to get elected by the biggest muggrown. I wonder if they will wump party that ever was ever quit sucking the bottle, or known. He will lose lots of get big enough to stand alone. high tariff democrats, but he When a man goes to one of will gain more from those rethese manufacturing cities, publicans who are for tariff rein the papers about the tariff. What is the tariff, anyhow or as big as watch, and the banks are full of money, and land is people call Uncle Sam, and he manufacturing cities, publicans who are for the American people are on the free-trade line, for the masses are fall of money, and land is worth two hundred dollars a farmers and others who get no fore. Christmas.

whine out: "I'm an infant-a every bale of cotton I raise? man he attempted to put out poor little infant-ain't you He pays Joe Brown six dollars store.

leave me an orfun?" the sleep and shades of the city it in his pocket. Then the out- studied it and pondered over it will buy smuggled lace or linen The gin house on Col. I A which she was going lay on the which she was going lay on the for their shoes, just like Cristian and bally the city limits. The mill to destroyed by fire, we see from the city limits of their shoes, just like Cristian and last the regular price if they destroyed by fire, we see from the city limits of the city limits. river, a mile below the city limits pin was doing. You see, the Clay and Webster differed, and can get it. Heard a hardware Reflector. The building an It was far, and she was weak, acking from standing twelve hours at old man had to oversee all the so when I hear a small politic merchant ask a farmer if he bales of cotton were consumed rest, a good long rest, and is a blackboard all round the of the heavy weight of boats and

Perhaps, if she had possessed an them to sell it any cheaper than Vulcan was selling it.

Perhaps, if she had possessed an them to sell it any cheaper ligion and making preparation a fire, and the folks are just The Nashville Courier says Now all this money that Uncle ianta Chus, no tree. no pres- all tangled up in trying to fol- street window I look on the slow only "summat delish to look at by thought the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by thought the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by thought the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by thought the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by the presumes to instruct the farm only "summat delish to look at by the far Sam got from the outsiders is The road leading to the mills had want to trade with outsiders pondered all my life." been quarried from the solid rock, and get things cheap. Uncle "Begorra! on the spools. Alleys one side of the cinder covered road, something on most everything behint, though we helped her, we while the river, sluggish and black, they bring and he is getting flesh begrimmed with smoke and dud. An wid ye! Let Deb aloue! crept past on the other. The mills rich-very rich. It is now a biggest part of life, and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and is what two and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all night over boillife and a half will give a sum ashes; stooping all n plied by my age will be 434."

They fox trotted through that in a hurry, and a black-

that helps a good deal; but if tected from English iron by a everybody was farming there duty of six dollars and fifty quick instinct she saw that he was them, and these outsiders would to three dollars and Birming-

All their money is in their on- his shoes and his molasses mad with Randall nor Carlisle, bere. siness, and if they quit it they cheaper than he did before. but I sympathize with them, pillow and turned to his work. The lose it. They don't know any- Take a slice all round off of the and I do hope they will pray heap was the refuse of the burnt thing about farming, and they necessaries of life, and if need over this business and fix it up. iron and was not a bard bed; the couldn't get a start if they did.' be put it on the luxuries. The One thing is certain, they must iron and was not a bard bed; the balf smothered warmth, too, penetrated her limbs, dulting their pain and cold shiver.

The world moves and so does the sugar planter is the hardest of all, for it is buckle and tongue with him now. Sugar is cheap, very cheap, four-teen pounds to the dollar, and we have been brooding and we have been brooding and to give it back to the people. Pour teen pounds to the dollar, and to give it back to the people. The state according to the sugar planter is the stop that surplus. It is the people's money, and if congress can't do anything else they can give it back to the people. Pour it back in the jug. Give it any of them. They are provided the sugar planter is the stop that surplus. It is the people's money, and if congress can't do anything else they can give it back to the people. Pour it back in the jug. Give it any of them. They are provided the sugar planter is the stop that surplus. It is the people's money, and if congress can't do anything else they can give it back to the people. Pour it back in the jug. Give it any of them. They are provided the sugar planter is the stop that surplus. It is the people's money, and if congress can't do anything else they can't do anything else they can give it back to the people. Pour it back in the jug. Give it any of them. They are provided the sugar planter is the stop that surplus. It is the people's money, and if congress can't do anything else they can't do fussing over this tariff question molasses is cheap, and yet the back to the states according to captions and untenable. The latest a long time but it is coming to government collected last year population. Then Georgia will objection urged is that he voted in a focus. Mr. Cleveland is the 56 millions of dollars from the get about four millions a year, 1879 against a resolution of Mr. people's president and the peoduty on imported sugar and that will run the legislatax without delay. Postponement ple demand a reduction. Wo molasses. Just think of it. ture that sits and sits so long, it as the judgment of the be to the man or the party that Twice as much as was collected and hatches nothing, and it that the thirteenth, fourteenth and says 'nay.' Ten million surplus on iron and steel, and ten times will pay all our taxes and a month is an outrage. One as much as was collected on school our children. It will do hundred and twenty millions a wool—and yet there are forty-all that more. try. The wealthier dealers can year drawn from the people nine million people howling "Where's the father?" asked De. proceed, with less peril, in their and locked up in the treasury. for cheaper sugar. Let any man transactions, because they have Uncle Sam is mean to his child- put the question to himself. the needed means to protect them- ren, mean as a dog. Who ever Suppose you had your all inves-"He's beyant-wid Haley-in the selves from financial rum. Not so heard of a father getting rich ted in a sugar plantation and stone house. (Did you ever hear with the smaller dealer. He is off of his children after that you could just barely live at defender, "Protection and Prosperi- Rev. E. L. Pell, of the North the hope to come. I dare make my meaning no clearer, but will only tell my story. It will, perhaps, seem to you as foul and dark as seem to you could just barely live at that you could just barely live at the word jail from an Irish mouth? Where was the lat salt to do anything until the resalter. He is afraid to do anything until the resalter. He is afraid to do anything until the results of fashion. I paid a dollar and a sults of legislation are ascertained. —Charlotte Chronicle. —Charlotte Chronicle. —Charlotte Chronicle as to the religious belief of the manufacture of the present low prices, what the word jail from an Irish mouth? Where was the late of the fashion. I paid a dollar and a sults of legislation are ascertained. —Charlotte Chronicle. —Charlotte Chronicle. —The is afraid to do anything until the results and the present low prices, what the word jail from an Irish mouth? Where was the late of the present low prices, what the word adollar and a sults of legislation are ascertained. —The is afraid to do anything until the results and the present low prices, what the word adollar and a sults of legislation are ascertained. —The is afraid to do anything until the results and the present low prices, what the word is a mad about it. I could have What would you think of your tween 1842 and 18851-Ex. times" and want to learn how to turn your time into money quickly Germany for half the money. for such a measure? And right "I have not seen Hugh the day, and pleasantly, write to B. F. I'm writing on a letter pad now there is the rub. The members be so fair with 1 romise of the day that shall surely come.

"I have not seen Hugh the day, and pleasantly, write to B. F. I'm writing on a letter pad now there is the rub. The members that shall surely come.

"I have not seen Hugh the day, and pleasantly, write to B. F. I'm writing on a letter pad now there is the rub. The members that cost me twenty-five cents, of congress are going to stand It is about as fair to accesse the letter pad now there is the rub. The members that cost me twenty-five cents, of congress are going to stand It is about as fair to accesse the letter pad now there is the rub. The members that cost me twenty-five cents, of congress are going to stand It is about as fair to accesse the letter pad now there is the rub. They have a plan on foot that you and if it wasn't for the tariff I by their constituents-and they man who desires an intelligent and glad we cannot explain it. And-

NUMBER-48

WHAT IS HAPPENING

gathered from the colum

A bar room in Goldsboro fu ed a bon fire in that place ("be

and they scrooch up and pull farmer said to me the other place of hydrophobia. a small bottle from under their day: "Why don't Uncle Sam Sam Samer, of Asheville coat tails and go to sucking and pay me ten dollars bounty on stabled by a drunken nego

a pistol in the hands of a

from all such interlopers, but

by day and by night, with in the household. ing what the government li- der shower came up. The cl way. I hope so. I sympathise nursery door, she heard F:

part of the Constitution and should be enforced by legislation."-Ex

BILL ARP.

According to the new war-tariff

A Fair Illustration.

carefully to consider.

Gov. Scales' health is said to be very poor, we regret to learn.

They have a plan on foot that you and if it wash t for the tariff of ought to. It is going to be a political long suffering work to harmonize on any bill, especially on the eve of another presidence Journal, Rep.

They have a plan on foot that you are now prepared to hear the political long suffering work to harmonize on any bill, especially on the eve of another presidence Journal, Rep.