

The Roanoke News.

VOL. VII.

WELDON, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1878.

NO. 28.

THE ROANOKE NEWS
ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	One M.	Two M.	Three M.	Six M.	One Y.
One Square,	3 00	8 00	14 00	20 00	40 00
Two Squares,	5 00	12 00	20 00	30 00	60 00
Three Squares,	7 00	18 00	30 00	45 00	90 00
Four Squares,	9 00	24 00	40 00	60 00	120 00
Five Squares,	11 00	30 00	50 00	75 00	150 00
Half Column,	20 00	40 00	60 00	90 00	180 00
Whole Column,	40 00	80 00	120 00	180 00	360 00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. W. MASON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GARYSBURG, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Northampton and adjoining counties, also in the Federal and Supreme courts.
June 8-17

JOS. B. BACHELOR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Practices in the courts of the 6th Judicial District and in the Federal and Supreme Courts.
May 11-16

WALTER CLARK,
Raleigh, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties.
March 18-17

CLARK & CLARK,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties.
March 18-17

W. H. STUBBS,
KITCHEN & DUNN,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Seaside Neck, Halifax Co., N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.
Jan 18-17

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in Halifax and adjoining Counties and Federal and Supreme Courts. Will be at Seaside Neck, once every fortnight.
Aug. 28-17

W. H. DAV,
DAY & HALL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.
Claims collected in any part of North Carolina.
Jan 29-17

SAMUEL J. WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSON, N. C.
Practices in the Court of Northampton and adjoining counties.
Sep 15-17

GAVIN L. HYMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.
Claims collected in all parts of North Carolina.
Office in the Court House.
July 1-17

R. O. BURTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax County, and Counties adjoining. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts.
Will give special attention to the collection of claims, and to adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guarantors.
Dec-16-17

J. M. GRIZZARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Office in the Court House.
Jan 12-17

E. T. BRANCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ENFIELD, HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C.
Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Nash, Edgecombe and Wilson.
Collections made in all parts of the State.
Jan 12-17

JAMES E. O'HARA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Edgecombe and Nash. In the Supreme Court of the State and in the Federal Courts.
Collections made in any part of the State. Will attend at the Court House in Halifax on Monday and Friday of each week.
Jan 12-17

ANDREW J. BURTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax, Warren and Northampton counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.
Claims collected in any part of North Carolina.
June 17-17

JAMES S. MILLER,
JOHN A. MOORE,
MULLEN & MOORE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Halifax, N. C.
Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Martin—in the Supreme Court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District.
Collections made in any part of North Carolina.
Jan 1-17

LOST LOVE.

The heart of the simplest woman
Is a mystery unexplained.
And the love that seems transparent
Is most hopelessly concealed.
We care not for love while we have it,
We know not of love till it's lost,
We neither its treasures broadcast,
Nor reckon the ultimate cost.
Let a hand come forth from the shadows
That could crowd the glaucous fantasies
With an aureole of gold.
And I think how that hand so loving,
That craved but to be in mine,
Or not an instant's pleasure,
Of sound no responsive sign.
And from runder-painted canvas
I catch the old, wistful look,
So dimly, mutely, pathetic
Of the love that I gave my love.
And I only but well remember
How I chided a, the dumb reproach,
And swore that no thought of woman
Should on my studies approach.
Was I blind, stupid, or hard-hearted?
The fire and the brand are gone,
The light of my life has vanished,
I am utterly alone.
The brain that her glasses knitted,
Is blighted and dead and chilled,
And the golden dream of the future
Can never more be fulfilled.
I loved a man who is selfish,
She loved in a woman's way;
Man's love compared with a woman's
Is darkness unto day.
As a spendthrift scatters his bright coin
I wasted the hour she gave,
And to-day I find my ambition,
Has followed her into the grave.
GERALD SORTHWICK.

GERALD SORTHWICK.

A long stretch of velvet lawn, bathed in delicious golden sunshine. Four people fishing a game of lawn-tennis, and as many looking on with a kind of lazy interest. On either hand shady shrubberies, bordered with brilliant flower-beds, at the end of the lawn a little brook; in the distance the long sweep of the Cotswolds.
"Fifteen" exclaimed Captain Hall, triumphantly as a vicious stroke of Gerald Sorthwick's racket drives the ball beyond bounds. Gerald has played badly throughout, almost in silence, with a grave face and compressed lips. It does not matter, for his partner, Maud Conway, has exchanged with Captain Hall enough merry badinage for a dozen people. The young lady is settled now at an ingenuous defeat.
"I could wish you a victor in a better contested fight, Captain Hall!"
"It is my highest ambition, Mrs. Conway." There was nothing in the words, but the meaning, and a low bow gave them point. Maud bit her lips, and Gerald threw down the racket, his face a little sterner than before. She turned to him, an angry glittering in the violet eyes.
"Your play has been wretched, Mr. Sorthwick; it was never worse. For the future we dissolve partnership."
"Can we? can we, Maud?" He speaks meaningly now, and it seems strange her name can come with such tender affection from so hard and from a month.
"Maud! to my friends, sir, Miss Conway to you."
He leaves her, and counters into the shrubbery, following a little wind-gate until it reaches the brook. Then he throws himself at full length upon the soft moss, and thinks better things of the girl who has befriended him. Half an hour later there is a rustle among the boughs, and he sees her in the act of retreating.
"I am sorry I disturbed your slumbers, Mr. Sorthwick, I thought that you were gone."
"You disturb my life, Maud, waking and sleeping. Come here."
He speaks with such command she instinctively obeyed, but her whole soul rose in rebellion. It was a novel experience to the spoiled and petted beauty.
He pointed to a low, rustic seat, and she took it. As though to measure strength, they look into each other's faces—his pale, determined; hers passionate, resolute. Then Gerald turns his head away, lest resolution should fail. His tone is low, but full of fierce, suppressed energy.
"You have not played with my love for months, Maud, without learning what it is. It comes between me and all other chances of happiness."
He passes a few seconds, wherein she plucks a wild flower, and picks it to pieces. Sweet and pensive she looks now, and unwearyingly thoughtful; but his eyes are on the distant hills.
"From time to time, when I would have spoken, you silenced me, and I thought it childish coyness. You made me believe you cared, Maud."
If only he would hush now, and see how the girl's mobile features answer the sorrowful wails in his voice! But he does not.
"I saw you flirting continually, but it was your nature, and I did not mind, for I thought you gave me more. So you fooled me as you fooled others."
"Fortunate hunters, all of them," she broke in.
"Possibly," and his proud head was thrown back a little. "I am free from that imputation. High as you are Miss Conway, the Sorthwicks of Southwick are richer."
It was true, as she knew well. General Sorthwick, the elder, had the reputation of being the wealthiest landowner in the country, and he was the only son.
"It is time the farce were ended," he continued. "I have been too long the willing slave of your caprice. It is not

fitting the woman I honor above all the world should be on terms of free and easy intimacy with such a man as Captain Hall."

A contemptuous curl of the lips emphasized the words.
Maud started as though they had stung her; her haughty temper rose in arms lance-like.
"By what right do you venture to criticize my friendship, sir?"
"You shall give me the right," he rejoined, holly, "for from this day I will never willingly touch your hand nor see your face. Friendship! what is that beside such love as mine? Choose between them, Maud; his friendship or my love, I will never you again."
This desperate earnestness almost frightened her. Nevertheless she made a mocking courtesy.
"Leave me my freedom and give you, leave me my stay awhile, and leave you, for your truth will never receive you," she quipped. Then he fairly turned his back for some seconds, that she might not see the pained working of his features.
He was pale to the very lips when at length he did look, in silence offering his hand. Slightly she laid her own in it. The agony in his eyes subdued her; what was a woman's weak petulance in comparison with this?
"For the last time, said Gerald Sorthwick. He bowed low over the white fingers, and kissed them, then walked away. She heard a horse's hoofs presently at a furious gallop.
The lodge-keeper touched his hat as Gerald rode up, and he saw with surprise there were great tears on the old man's rugged cheeks.
"What is the matter, Williams?"
"Have you not heard, sir? I thought you knew from the rate you came, and the look of your face."
"No—what is it?"
Williams whispered a few words. Gerald swayed to and fro in the saddle, and would have fallen, but that the old man supported him.
"Strange news! said Captain Hall to a friend that night. "Old Sorthwick is ruined and has shot himself."
"Nonsense, may; he is as rich as Croesus."
"Yes; fabulously so, that is, he mortgaged every acre years ago, and bought Turkish bonds; that accounts for his large income. They have just stopped payment, you know, and other speculations have turned out much worse. The young cock will cry low loudly now, will he not?" And an evil light gleamed in the speaker's blue eyes.
Sivory moonlight flooding a farmhouse, and unusually large garden appertaining thereto. Up and down the gravelled walk paces Gerald Sorthwick, moodily smoking a fragrant cigar. On the air is borne a sound as of an irregular bass solo, varied by the occasional squawk of shriller stringed instruments.
It denotes that half a mile off, in the little town of Southwick, an archery ball is being held. The committee, in view of his father's recent death and his own social ruin had decided not to send the customary reminder; but Gerald, with a poor man's morbid sensitiveness, misinterprets the kindness. With an impatient movement, expressive of disgust, tosses away the half-smoked cigar. It alights on the soft turf of a small croquet-ground and his smoking. Then with a curious smile, he crosses and picks it up carefully.
"I had forgotten myself," he mutters; "the last of the box, and a brand I am not likely to taste yet awhile."
So, with the cigar between his teeth, he passed through the gate, and across green meadowland toward the town.
The music grows distinct as he approaches.
"I think I am wise," he reflects bitterly.
The cigar burns close to his lips; he spits it out and hesitates.
"I must see her face, once," he groans "my vow notwithstanding," and as the church clock strikes ten, he stands in the black shadow of some trees looking across a howling-green at the great doors of the Assembly Rooms, to which heated couples come from time to time to inhale the soft, pure air, and perhaps draw inspiration from the moonlight. As long he sees her, leaning on Captain Hall's arm, and laughing gaily.
A bitter imprecation rises to his lips, but he suppresses it. "Are you content now, stupid?" he asks himself.
A bird twitter on a bough near him, and by force of subtle association, in strange mockery, the recollection comes how he had once started Maud by a perfect imitation of her dove's cooing; it was when they were most friendly, before Captain Hall's advent.
It shall be your signal when you want me, and I am talking to disagreeable people, she had said. He wondered whether she would remember the incident, and a wish grew upon him to try the experiment.
They had ceased talking, Maud and her partner, and were gazing straight toward him; but there was safety in the shadows, he knew.
"Coo-o-o!" A soft note, three times repeated.
He saw Maud start violently, and tremble. Captain Hall thought it was with cold.
"The night air is too chill," he said; "let us return."
"No, I cannot leave the moonlight; but you may fetch my wrapper, if you will be so good."
The watcher beneath the trees saw him vanish; saw Maud's gloved hand pressed to her head, as though to still

its beating. Then he marvelled for a moment whether sight were playing him false, for a white figure glided towards him through the moonlight, heedless of the dew that soaked robes and satin slippers.
"Gerald!" it cried.
He drew her into the shadow.
"Say good-bye to me, Maud." There was a queer tremor in the voice.
"Good-bye!" she asked, wonderingly.
"I leave England to-morrow. Will you not bid me good-bye, my last darling?"
Captain Hall appeared in the doorway at that moment, searching with great astonishment for his partner, but they were happily unconscious of the fact, for two bare arms were around Gerald's neck and a sweet voice was whispering:
"I, we—love will you not stay, for my sake?"
So it came to pass, that "Gerald Sorthwick, tea-trader, China," remained a myth only.

KISS ME AND I'LL GO TO SLEEP.

That is a sad song to my ears. I cannot bear to hear it. It awakens a sad memory, which I will relate.
I had a brother, a handsome, lovable, merry boy, the pet and pride of the family, and a favorite in the community. Nature had endowed him richly and culture had developed his admirable qualities. His voice was soft and musical in accompaniments to the guitar, upon which they had learned to play.
When he was twelve years old—it was his birthday—I, his eldest brother, left business and city to enjoy that day with him. It was a day of unalloyed pleasure. There were our father and mother, both grown gray, two sisters and another brother, the fourth one being at his adopted home in a distant state, but even from him I carried birthday presents entrusted to my care, and a telegram received that morning conveying congratulations and well wishes to little Will, the favorite brother.
In the afternoon the family were alone, each member vying with the others in making the time merry, and little Will, wearing his handsome new suit I had presented, and the watch and chain sent by our absent brother, was overflowing with happiness, though sometimes we would bring a deeper blush to his rosy cheeks by teasing him about his early acquired evidences of gentling to be a man. The afternoon passed over a delightful party of visiting friends and night and a prayer from father at the bedside around which we were gathered, closed the pleasures of the day.
I was talking to father and mother in the sitting room, when little Will, opening the door, drew out his watch and announced that it was but half an hour before my train time. We joked him with the charge that he only came into parade his watch, and that we doubted the correctness of his time, which he scouted as being a slander on a perfect time piece.
"Well, before I go," said I, "get your guitar and sing me a song."
He complied, and after singing a humorous ballad, sang, and it was the first time I had ever heard the song, "Kiss me and I'll go to sleep."
He sang it very sweetly, ab. more sweetly to my ears now as I remember it, than I have ever heard it sung since.

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

OFFICE N. C. RAILROAD CO.,
Company ships, July 2nd, 1878.
To the stockholders of the N. C. R. Co.:
The Committee of Finance has made the usual examination of the affairs of the Company for the year 1878.
The Treasurer's account has been examined at the bi-monthly meetings of the Committee, and the books have been found neatly and accurately kept, all the charges sustained by proper vouchers, and the Committee take pleasure in commending the faithfulness, ability and promptness of the secretary and Treasurer in the discharge of all his duties that have come under our observation.
The amount of ten years bonds due the 1st of November, 1877, still unpaid, is \$81,500 00; amount of this class of bonds paid during last year \$84,000 00. Amount of twenty year bonds unpaid and maturing the 1st of November, 1888, is \$210,000 00.
We find to the credit of N. H. D. Wilson, Trustee, \$135,659 00, consisting of the following items, to-wit:
No. 1. Claim on the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad Co., \$73,870 97, upon which the company receives 8 per cent. interest. This investment consists of judgment of \$48,788 80, and thirty one gold bonds, par value \$1,000 00 each, cost value \$24,881 77.
No. 2. Note on R. B. Haywood for \$3,000 00, with interest at 8 per cent. from January 1st, 1875, secured by mortgage on his dwelling house in Raleigh.
No. 3. Note on E. D. Graham for \$4,000 00 with interest at 8 per cent. from 1st September, 1875, secured by mortgage on 883 acres improved land in Mecklenburg county, N. C.
No. 4. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, \$26,000 00, bearing 8 per cent. interest from 15th October, 1875, secured by personal security and 1st mortgage on Female College in Greensboro for \$18,300 00 bearing 8 per cent. interest from the 15 June, 1875.
No. 5. Note on Greensboro Female College for \$17,402 97 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th of June, 1875, secured by 2d mortgage of Female College in Greensboro. Also, a note on the same college for \$5,000 00 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th June, 1875, secured by 1st mortgage on four pianos and a large quantity of furniture in Greensboro Female College, and \$32,804 99 in notes of Bank of Cape Fear.
No. 6. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, bearing 8 per cent. interest from November 6th, 1877, with outlay of credit of \$8,000 00 on the 14th of December, 1877. Balance of principal due \$14,900 00, secured by three notes on J. P. Jones, of Greensboro, amounting to \$2,650 00, due on 20th April, 1879, interest at 8 per cent. paid to 15th March 1877, and secured by mortgage on his dwelling in Greensboro. Also a note on Thomas McMillan for 10,000 00, interest at 8 per cent. from 1st December, 1877, secured by mortgage on four acres of land on which stands the Speltz and Handle Factory together with engine machinery and fixtures. Also a note on Dr. M. Kirkpatrick for \$1,700 00, with 8 per cent. interest from 1st March 1875, secured by mortgage on 118 acres of land well improved, situated two miles from Greensboro. Also \$37,453 69 notes of Bank of Cape Fear.
No. 7. Deposit certificate bearing 8 per cent. interest from January 11th, 1878, for \$4,975 75, with a credit January 17th, 1878 for \$4,045 28, leaving balance of principal due of \$1,111 50, secured by mortgage on home and lot in Greensboro, occupied by R. M. Sloan, Jr.
No. 8. Note on Thomas B. Enoch for \$1,000 00, bearing 8 per cent. interest from June 5th, 1877, secured by lien on 67 shares of stock in N. C. R. Co.
No. 9. Note on W. F. Henderson for \$200 00 with interest at 8 per cent. from January 1875, and duly secured.
No. 10. Note and drafts on Y. G. Hundley for \$10,700 00, with interest from 29th April, 1877, due on notes, which were given by him, but not statement made by the trustee.
No. 11. Balance of note on Hon. Thos. Settle for \$1,000 00, secured by original mortgage.
No. 12. Balance deposit in Sixty National Bank, Raleigh, \$181 82.
No. 13. Cash in hands of Treasurer, \$106 11. Total amount \$145,659 00.
We take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the fact that in frank manner, made by the Treasurer, and the cheerfulness with which he responded to all our inquiries in relation to the investment of Sixty National of the North Carolina Railroad Company.
D. A. DAVIS, Chairman.
JOHN L. BROWN,
P. C. ROBINSON,
PETER ADAMS.

LIE--NEVER.

Not long ago, on an English steamer, four days out from Liverpool, a small boy was found hid away behind the cargo. He had neither father nor mother, brother nor sister, friend nor protector among either passengers or crew. Who was he? Where did he come from—where going? Only nine years old—the poor little stranger, with ragged garments but a beautiful face, full of innocence and truth! Of course he was carried before the first mate.
"How came you to steal a passage on board this ship?" asked the mate, sharply.
"My step-father put me in," answered the boy. "He said he could not afford to pay my passage to Halifax, where my aunt lives. I want to go to my aunt."
The mate did not believe the story. He had often been deceived by stowaways. Almost every ship finds, when one or two days out at sea, men or boys concealed among the cargo, who try to get a passage across the water without paying for it; and this is often troublesome and expensive. The mate suspected some of the sailors had a hand in the boy's escape, and treated him pretty roughly. Day after day he was questioned about his coming, and it was all ways the same story—nothing less, nothing more. At last the mate got out of patience, as mates will, and, seizing him by the collar, told him that unless he confessed the truth in ten minutes, he would hang him on the yard-arm—a frightful threat indeed.
"Poor child, with not a friend to stand by him! Around him were passengers and sailors of the mid-day watch, and before him the first officer, with his watch in hand, counting the tick, tick of the minutes as they swiftly went. There he stood, pale and sorrowful, his head erect and tears in his eyes; but afraid—no, not a bit!
"Eight minutes were already gone. "Only two minutes more to live," cried the mate. "Speak the truth and save your life, boy."
"May I pray?" asked the child, looking up into the first mate's face.
The officer nodded his head, but said nothing. The brave boy knelt down on deck, and with hands clasped and eyes raised to heaven, repeated the Lord's prayer, and then prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him home to heaven. He could die, but he—never! All eyes were turned toward him, and sobs broke from stern hearts.
The mate could hold out no longer. He sprang to the boy, and told him he believed his story—every word of it. A noble sight never took place on a ship's deck than this—a poor, friendless child, willing to face death for truth's sake!
He could die; but he—never! God bless him! And the rest of the voyage, you may well think he had friends enough. Nobody loved him before; everybody was now ready to do him a kindness. And we hope everybody who reads this will be strengthened to do right, come what will, by the noble conduct of this dear child.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE.

They were all out at the spring—father, mother, and the five-year-old boy. After an hour's waiting both they went up on the hill to the "chickens-soup" spring, and while resting themselves with the delicious drink, the little one looked at the bubbling-treading water a moment, and then asked:
"Mamma, what makes that water boil so?"
"God does, my son."
"How does he do it?"
"Oh, he builds a big fire under it."
"Does he build the fire with saws? Yes, I suppose so."
The little one reflected a moment, and then asked:
"Mamma, does God kick over the chairs and sweep at Mrs. God when he is to get up and build the fire?"
The wife glanced suggestively at her husband, but his eyes were fixed intently upon some object away down the river. The silence for a minute was absolutely painful, and then the man softly remarked:
"I never before knew the Household to be so low at this time of year."—Elihu Post.

ORDER RECEIVED BY A RUSTIC DENTIST, WHICH SAID: "MY MOUTH IS THREE INCHES ACROSS AND THE EIGHTH INCH THROUGH THE JAW. SINCE I HAVE BEEN IN THE COUNTRY, I HAVE HAD A HORN SHOE, TOO FORWARD. IF YOU WANT ME TO BE MORE PARTIKLER, I SHALL HAVE TO COME THAR."

Teacher—Mary milks the cow. Now, John, parse cow.
John—Cow is a noun, feminine gender, third person, and stands for Mary.
Teacher—Why, how do you make that out John?
John—Well, sir, if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

OFFICE N. C. RAILROAD CO.,
Company ships, July 2nd, 1878.
To the stockholders of the N. C. R. Co.:
The Committee of Finance has made the usual examination of the affairs of the Company for the year 1878.
The Treasurer's account has been examined at the bi-monthly meetings of the Committee, and the books have been found neatly and accurately kept, all the charges sustained by proper vouchers, and the Committee take pleasure in commending the faithfulness, ability and promptness of the secretary and Treasurer in the discharge of all his duties that have come under our observation.
The amount of ten years bonds due the 1st of November, 1877, still unpaid, is \$81,500 00; amount of this class of bonds paid during last year \$84,000 00. Amount of twenty year bonds unpaid and maturing the 1st of November, 1888, is \$210,000 00.
We find to the credit of N. H. D. Wilson, Trustee, \$135,659 00, consisting of the following items, to-wit:
No. 1. Claim on the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad Co., \$73,870 97, upon which the company receives 8 per cent. interest. This investment consists of judgment of \$48,788 80, and thirty one gold bonds, par value \$1,000 00 each, cost value \$24,881 77.
No. 2. Note on R. B. Haywood for \$3,000 00, with interest at 8 per cent. from January 1st, 1875, secured by mortgage on his dwelling house in Raleigh.
No. 3. Note on E. D. Graham for \$4,000 00 with interest at 8 per cent. from 1st September, 1875, secured by mortgage on 883 acres improved land in Mecklenburg county, N. C.
No. 4. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, \$26,000 00, bearing 8 per cent. interest from 15th October, 1875, secured by personal security and 1st mortgage on Female College in Greensboro for \$18,300 00 bearing 8 per cent. interest from the 15 June, 1875.
No. 5. Note on Greensboro Female College for \$17,402 97 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th of June, 1875, secured by 2d mortgage of Female College in Greensboro. Also, a note on the same college for \$5,000 00 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th June, 1875, secured by 1st mortgage on four pianos and a large quantity of furniture in Greensboro Female College, and \$32,804 99 in notes of Bank of Cape Fear.
No. 6. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, bearing 8 per cent. interest from November 6th, 1877, with outlay of credit of \$8,000 00 on the 14th of December, 1877. Balance of principal due \$14,900 00, secured by three notes on J. P. Jones, of Greensboro, amounting to \$2,650 00, due on 20th April, 1879, interest at 8 per cent. paid to 15th March 1877, and secured by mortgage on his dwelling in Greensboro. Also a note on Thomas McMillan for 10,000 00, interest at 8 per cent. from 1st December, 1877, secured by mortgage on four acres of land on which stands the Speltz and Handle Factory together with engine machinery and fixtures. Also a note on Dr. M. Kirkpatrick for \$1,700 00, with 8 per cent. interest from January 11th, 1878, for \$4,975 75, with a credit January 17th, 1878 for \$4,045 28, leaving balance of principal due of \$1,111 50, secured by mortgage on home and lot in Greensboro, occupied by R. M. Sloan, Jr.
No. 8. Note on Thomas B. Enoch for \$1,000 00, bearing 8 per cent. interest from June 5th, 1877, secured by lien on 67 shares of stock in N. C. R. Co.
No. 9. Note on W. F. Henderson for \$200 00 with interest at 8 per cent. from January 1875, and duly secured.
No. 10. Note and drafts on Y. G. Hundley for \$10,700 00, with interest from 29th April, 1877, due on notes, which were given by him, but not statement made by the trustee.
No. 11. Balance of note on Hon. Thos. Settle for \$1,000 00, secured by original mortgage.
No. 12. Balance deposit in Sixty National Bank, Raleigh, \$181 82.
No. 13. Cash in hands of Treasurer, \$106 11. Total amount \$145,659 00.
We take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the fact that in frank manner, made by the Treasurer, and the cheerfulness with which he responded to all our inquiries in relation to the investment of Sixty National of the North Carolina Railroad Company.
D. A. DAVIS, Chairman.
JOHN L. BROWN,
P. C. ROBINSON,
PETER ADAMS.

LIE--NEVER.

Not long ago, on an English steamer, four days out from Liverpool, a small boy was found hid away behind the cargo. He had neither father nor mother, brother nor sister, friend nor protector among either passengers or crew. Who was he? Where did he come from—where going? Only nine years old—the poor little stranger, with ragged garments but a beautiful face, full of innocence and truth! Of course he was carried before the first mate.
"How came you to steal a passage on board this ship?" asked the mate, sharply.
"My step-father put me in," answered the boy. "He said he could not afford to pay my passage to Halifax, where my aunt lives. I want to go to my aunt."
The mate did not believe the story. He had often been deceived by stowaways. Almost every ship finds, when one or two days out at sea, men or boys concealed among the cargo, who try to get a passage across the water without paying for it; and this is often troublesome and expensive. The mate suspected some of the sailors had a hand in the boy's escape, and treated him pretty roughly. Day after day he was questioned about his coming, and it was all ways the same story—nothing less, nothing more. At last the mate got out of patience, as mates will, and, seizing him by the collar, told him that unless he confessed the truth in ten minutes, he would hang him on the yard-arm—a frightful threat indeed.
"Poor child, with not a friend to stand by him! Around him were passengers and sailors of the mid-day watch, and before him the first officer, with his watch in hand, counting the tick, tick of the minutes as they swiftly went. There he stood, pale and sorrowful, his head erect and tears in his eyes; but afraid—no, not a bit!
"Eight minutes were already gone. "Only two minutes more to live," cried the mate. "Speak the truth and save your life, boy."
"May I pray?" asked the child, looking up into the first mate's face.
The officer nodded his head, but said nothing. The brave boy knelt down on deck, and with hands clasped and eyes raised to heaven, repeated the Lord's prayer, and then prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him home to heaven. He could die, but he—never! All eyes were turned toward him, and sobs broke from stern hearts.
The mate could hold out no longer. He sprang to the boy, and told him he believed his story—every word of it. A noble sight never took place on a ship's deck than this—a poor, friendless child, willing to face death for truth's sake!
He could die; but he—never! God bless him! And the rest of the voyage, you may well think he had friends enough. Nobody loved him before; everybody was now ready to do him a kindness. And we hope everybody who reads this will be strengthened to do right, come what will, by the noble conduct of this dear child.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE.

They were all out at the spring—father, mother, and the five-year-old boy. After an hour's waiting both they went up on the hill to the "chickens-soup" spring, and while resting themselves with the delicious drink, the little one looked at the bubbling-treading water a moment, and then asked:
"Mamma, what makes that water boil so?"
"God does, my son."
"How does he do it?"
"Oh, he builds a big fire under it."
"Does he build the fire with saws? Yes, I suppose so."
The little one reflected a moment, and then asked:
"Mamma, does God kick over the chairs and sweep at Mrs. God when he is to get up and build the fire?"
The wife glanced suggestively at her husband, but his eyes were fixed intently upon some object away down the river. The silence for a minute was absolutely painful, and then the man softly remarked:
"I never before knew the Household to be so low at this time of year."—Elihu Post.

ORDER RECEIVED BY A RUSTIC DENTIST, WHICH SAID: "MY MOUTH IS THREE INCHES ACROSS AND THE EIGHTH INCH THROUGH THE JAW. SINCE I HAVE BEEN IN THE COUNTRY, I HAVE HAD A HORN SHOE, TOO FORWARD. IF YOU WANT ME TO BE MORE PARTIKLER, I SHALL HAVE TO COME THAR."

Teacher—Mary milks the cow. Now, John, parse cow.
John—Cow is a noun, feminine gender, third person, and stands for Mary.
Teacher—Why, how do you make that out John?
John—Well, sir, if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

OFFICE N. C. RAILROAD CO.,
Company ships, July 2nd, 1878.
To the stockholders of the N. C. R. Co.:
The Committee of Finance has made the usual examination of the affairs of the Company for the year 1878.
The Treasurer's account has been examined at the bi-monthly meetings of the Committee, and the books have been found neatly and accurately kept, all the charges sustained by proper vouchers, and the Committee take pleasure in commending the faithfulness, ability and promptness of the secretary and Treasurer in the discharge of all his duties that have come under our observation.
The amount of ten years bonds due the 1st of November, 1877, still unpaid, is \$81,500 00; amount of this class of bonds paid during last year \$84,000 00. Amount of twenty year bonds unpaid and maturing the 1st of November, 1888, is \$210,000 00.
We find to the credit of N. H. D. Wilson, Trustee, \$135,659 00, consisting of the following items, to-wit:
No. 1. Claim on the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad Co., \$73,870 97, upon which the company receives 8 per cent. interest. This investment consists of judgment of \$48,788 80, and thirty one gold bonds, par value \$1,000 00 each, cost value \$24,881 77.
No. 2. Note on R. B. Haywood for \$3,000 00, with interest at 8 per cent. from January 1st, 1875, secured by mortgage on his dwelling house in Raleigh.
No. 3. Note on E. D. Graham for \$4,000 00 with interest at 8 per cent. from 1st September, 1875, secured by mortgage on 883 acres improved land in Mecklenburg county, N. C.
No. 4. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, \$26,000 00, bearing 8 per cent. interest from 15th October, 1875, secured by personal security and 1st mortgage on Female College in Greensboro for \$18,300 00 bearing 8 per cent. interest from the 15 June, 1875.
No. 5. Note on Greensboro Female College for \$17,402 97 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th of June, 1875, secured by 2d mortgage of Female College in Greensboro. Also, a note on the same college for \$5,000 00 with 8 per cent. interest from 15th June, 1875, secured by 1st mortgage on four pianos and a large quantity of furniture in Greensboro Female College, and \$32,804 99 in notes of Bank of Cape Fear.
No. 6. Certificate of deposit Wilson and Shober, bearing 8 per cent. interest from November 6th, 1877, with outlay of credit of \$8,000 00 on the 14th of December, 1877. Balance of principal due \$14,900 00, secured by three notes on J. P. Jones, of Greensboro, amounting to \$2,650 00, due on 20th April, 1879, interest at 8 per cent. paid to 15th March 1877, and secured by mortgage on his dwelling in Greensboro. Also a note on Thomas McMillan for 10,000 00, interest at 8 per cent. from 1st December, 1877, secured by mortgage on four acres of land on which stands the Speltz and Handle Factory together with engine machinery and fixtures. Also a note on Dr. M. Kirkpatrick for \$1,7