# POETRY.

### BUILDING ON THE SAND.

'Tis well to woo, "tis well to wed, For so the world bath done For so the world bath done Since myrtles grew and ross blew, And morning brought the sun. But have a care, ye young and tair, Be sure ye pledge with truth : Be certain that your love will wear Be could be days of youth 1 For if you give not heart for heart, As well as hand for hand, You'll find you've played an unwise part, And "built upon the sund."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have A goodly store of gold. And hold enough of shining stuff, For charity is cold. But place not all your hopes and trust In what the deep mine brings, We can not live on yellow dust Unmixed with purer things ; And he who piles up wealth alone Will often have to stand Beside his coffer chest, and own 'Tis ''built upon the sand.''

The owner open the send. 'The good to speak in kindly guise, And soothe where's we can ; Fair speech should blind the human And love link man to man. But stop not at the gentle words ; Let decids with language dwell ; The one who pities starving birds, Should scatter crumbs as well ; The mercy that is warm and true, Must lend a helping hand, For those that talk, yet fail to do, But "baild upon the send."

### Love Among the Lawyers.

As I was perambulating the other day up and down Brier creek, now and shen cathing a fish, as I came into the road I picked up the following love letter as follows, to wit : It reads thus, and from Torrows, so when the reast thus, not from the hand-write it seems to be written by some one of the limbs of the law of your town: "My DEAR BELOVED : Every time I

think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn dasher. Semations of un-utterable joy caper over it like young it like Spanish needles through a pair of my old tow-linen breeches. Since the light of thy face fell upon my face I sometimes feel like I could lift myself by my boot straps to the top of the steeple and pull the bell rope for a singing school. Day and night you are in my thoughts. When Aurora, blushing like a bride, rises from her saffron-col ored couch; when the jay bird pipe his tuneful lay in the apple area by the spring house; when the chantleleer's shrill clarion beralds the coming more when the awaking pig rises from his bed and grunteth and goeth forth for his when the awaking pig russ from his bed and grunteth and goeth forth for his morning refreshments; when the lowing herd comes home at milking time, I think of thee, I think of thee! And like a piece of gumelastic India rubber, my heaving boson as a goeling awim-meth with delight in a country mud-hole, so I am now swimming in a sea of glory. Visions of cestatic rapture, thicker than the hairs on a blacking brush, and brighter than the hues of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbors, and, borne on their invisible wings, your image stands before me and I reach to grasp it. like a pointer map-ping at a blue bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered, and my brain whirled acound like a bumble bee under a glass tumbler ; my eyes stood open like cellar tumbler ; my eyes stood open like cellar doors in Augusta and I lifted them up to catch the silver accents of your winning voice; my tongue refused to wag, and in solont admiration I drank in the sweet reflection of love, as a thirsty man swallows a draught from the flowing lowl. Your hair waveth as the cucing mote from a pensive engine and the hard rubber pins skewered through your waterfall filled me with er than the elbows of an old coat, and your eyes are glorious to behold. In their liquid depths I see legions of little Cupids bathing like ants in an old cracker. When their fire bit me on my breast is perstrated my whole anatomy as a load of bird shot doth a rotten ap-ple. Your uses is from a shunk of Parian marble and your mouth is puck-ered with sweetness. Neetar lingers on your lips like honey on a bear's par, myriads of unplodged kisses are there used to dra at sumarkers like his ready to fly out somewhere, like blue birds out of their nest. Your laugh rings in my cars like the blest of stray lambs on a black hillside. The dimples on your check are like bowen in beds of roses, or hollows in home made sugar. I am dying to fly to thy presence and pour out the eloquence of my love, m theifs thrifty house wives pour out hot coffee. Away from you I am as melanoholy as sick rat. Sometimes I can here the June bage of demondency burning in my cars, and feel the limited of despair crawling through my trembling compo-sition. Uncouth them like a shousand minnows nibble at my spirit and my soal is pierced with doubt like an old cheese is bound with skippers. My love for you is stronger than air-brakes on the Georgis railroad, the small of old butter or the kick of a young cor, and more unsolide than all iteration to react on the stronger than are brakes on the Georgis railroad, the small of old butter or the kick of a young cor, and Away from you I am as melancholy as a Prest Part 10:

As a song bird hankers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for fresh bacon in the trap. as a lean pup hankers for

in the trap. as a lean pup haukers for new milk, I long for thes. You are fairer than a speakled pullet, sweeter than a Yaukee doughnut fried in sorghum molasses, brighter than the topknot plumage on the head of a mus-covey duck. You are candy, kissesraisins, pound cake and sweetened toddy together. If these few remarks will en-able you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I shall be as happy a woodpecker on a cherry tree, or a stage horse in a green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passion I will pine away like a poisoned bed bug, fall from the flourishing vine of life, an untimely branch, and in the coming year, when the shadows grow from the trees, when the philosophical frog sings creaking hymns, you, happy in another's love, can come and drop a tear and catch a cold on the last resting place of your affectionate.

### Kissing for a Wager.

An amusing incident occurred on the Nashville and Chattapooga Railroad the other day. A Tullahoma gentleman boarded the train at that place and met Georgia friend whom he had not seen for sometime. The two took a seat together, and chatted pleasantly about politics, the crops, the weather, etc.---Presently the Tullahoma gentleman saw a very handsome lady sitting on the opposite scat cutting the leaves of a new

"By Jove, isn't that a pretty woman?" he whispered to his friend. "Yes, she's passably good looking."

was the guarded reply. "Passably good looking ?" was the in-

dignant rejoinder; "why, she's as lovely as a speckled trout in clear water, and as proud looking as a peacock with its tail spread " "Well," retorted the other, "since you

think her so charming and so proud looking, I'll bet you a bat that I can step over there and kiss her without ruffling her temper."

"I'll take that bet !" said the Tullahoma gentleman with an incredulous stare, "your stock of check is heavy. I admit, but I don't think you have enough for a job of that mort."

The gentleman from Georgia rose quietly from his seat, stepped over to the lady, put one hand gently on her shoulder, bent down gracefully and kissed her lightly on her ripe, rosy mouth. She blushed confusedly, but ooked at him tenderly, nevertheless, and

"Well, that beats the devil !" exclaimed the Tullaboma man as his friend returned to his seat. "I never saw anything to equal your impudence in my life !

"There was nothing impudent about it," was the calm reply ; "I simply kissed my wife, and I will take that hat when we get to Nashville."

He got it.

#### Strange Matches.

It is an historical fact that Frederick of Prussis formed the idea of compelling unions between the fallest of the two sexes in his dominions, in the hope of having an army of giants. The reader will, in all probability, recollect the following ludiorous incident. It so hap-pened that, during a rather long ride, pon her delivering a letter to the comm dins The letter contained the mandate that the or was instantly to be married to the tallest unmarried man in the service tallest unmarried man in the servi-The young women unrannowhat ter-fied, and not understanding the trans-tion, gave an old woman the lette which was conveyed to the commandis officer, and this old woman was, in short time married to the hanhsone and finest man in the erack regimen it is not necessary to any that the ma-ringe was an unhappy one, particular to the old woman. In this accusation In this eo anecdote. A rich addler directed bis will that his only child, a daugh bis will that his only child, a daughter, should be deprived of the whole of the fortune unless she married a saddler. A young each, in order to win the bride, setually served an apprenticeship of seven years to a saddler, and afterwards bound himself to the rish saddler's daughter for life. But the union was anything bet a happy one; the bride, nei-ther by birth nor breeding a lady, re-facted little excits on her bridegroos's choice, and repeated quarrais more followed by separation: So is is with all Here, my man, we are much flected listle ecodic on her bridgeround choice, and repeated quarrels was followed by separation. So is is with a unequal matches; gold and brass won unice. Common some says: "Tons folks, marry within the boundary of you s wial and religions circle."

### People Will Talk.

You may get through this world, but twill be very slow, if you listen all that s said as you go ; you'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew, for meddleome tongues will have something to do, or people will talk.

quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed that your humble position is only assumed; you're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool, but don't get excited, keep perfectly cool, for eople will talk.

If generous and noble, they'll vent on their spleen, you'll hear some loud hints that you are selfish and mean If upright, honest and fair as the day, they'll call you a rogue in a sly, encaking way, for people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldess of heart, or a slight inclination to take your own part, they will call you an upstart, conceited and vain ; keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain, for people will talk

If threadbare your dress, or old fabbioned your hat, some one will surely take notice of that, and hint rather strong that you can't pay your way ; but don't get excited, whatever they say; for

don't get excited, whatever they say, the people will talk. If you dress in the fushion, don't think to escape, for they criticise then in a different shape; you're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid; but mind your own business, there's naught to be made, for people will talk. Now, the best way to do is to

you please, for your mind, if you have one, will then be at case. Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse, but don't think to stop them, it any's any use, for people will talk.

#### A Mother's Words.

A mother, on the green hills of Vermont, was holding by the right hand a son sixteen years, old, mad with love of the sea. And as he stood by the garden

gate one morning, she said : "Edward, they tell me-for I neve saw the ocean-the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit mother's hand, that you will never drink."

"And," said he (for he told me the story), "I gave the promise, and I went the globe over, Calcutta and the Medithe globe over, Cheenta and Cape of ford Hope, the North Pole and the South. I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form by the gate did not rise up before me, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that is not half. For yesterday came into my counting room a man of forty years. "Do you know me?"

"No.

"Well," said he, "I was once brought drunk into your presence on ship-board ; you were a passenger; they kicked me aside; you took me to your berth, and kept me there till I had elept off the intoxication, then asked me if I had a mother. I said I had never known a word from her lips. You told me of yours at the garden gate, and to-day I am master of one of the pickets in New York, and I came to ask you to come and see me."

How far that listle candle throws its beams! That mother's words in the grass hills of Vermost I O, God be thanked for the mighty power of a

How to Vote at the Ensuing Elec-

At the election in November six tickets are to be voted, and consequent-ly the same number of ballot boxes will have to be used at each voting place or precinct. The following are the tickets,

arranged according to law : 1. Electoral Ticket.—Ten Electors for President and Vice President of the United States. 2. State Ticket.—Governor, Lion-

tonent-Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Superintendent of Public Instruction and Attorney-Gen-

eral 3. Congressional Ticket. — Members of the House of Representatives of the 45th Congress. 4. Legislative Ticket. — Senator (or Senators) in the General Assembly and member (or members) of the House of Representatives of the General As-sembly. 5. County Ticket. — County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, County Surveyor, five County Commissioners, Coroner and Sheriff. 5. Constitutional Amandments Tick.

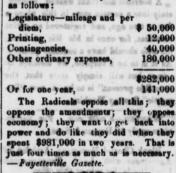
6. Constitutional Amendments Tick-

t.-"Adoption."

The Amendments.

The Conservatives against the protest of the Radicals cut down the fees of officers, court costs and all that, and by the amendments have provided that the legislature shall meet mly every other year. This was a great saving. It is now proposed to require that the peni-teutiary convicts shall not be supported in idleness, but shall work on our public roads. It is also proposed to fix the per diem so that no legislature shall cost more for per diem than \$41,000. This will be a great saving. The Radicat legislature for two years cost \$430,000-sbout ten times as much.

running expenses of the State govern-ment will be for every two years about an tollows :



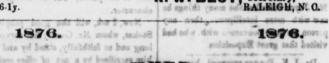
How to Keep Sweet Potatoes.

Do not dig your potatoes until the vines are killed. I don't mean the leaves, but the vines. Dig your pota-toes in a dry time if you can, and when dug leave a place in the north or north-west corner of your garden or lot, put about twenty bushels in a hill, never over tweaty-five, let them stand some two or three days, it the weather suits, then set un dry some stalk all. two or three days, if the meather suits, then set up dry corn stalks sli around each hill, close enough to keep out the dirt from the potatoes. Cover with dirt, three inches deep, digging the dirt all around the potatoes in about one foot of the potatoes, leaving the tips of the stalks uncovered. Next wheter with boards and let them stand until Christ-me the out of the of next schles. boards and let them stand until Christ-mas, then cut off top of your stalks and cover six inches deep all over, and when you take out for use, breaking your bill on the south side, and cover up good. There is great danger in the first of the winter is keeping them too warm, and is the latter part in letting them cut too mid

and is the latter part in letting them get too cold. If you will follow strictly the above plue, I would not be afraid to guarantee your potato crop, nine years out of ten. I have kept them forty four years out of forty-five. There is no remon why we should not have potatoes almost from one year to another. When the spring comes, let your potato hill stand open on one side and they will have in the till until they dry up. If you wish to keep them through the summer, barrel them up in dry



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ingle word

## sing Mistake.

M-. James G. Fair, one of the four stockholders who controlled the celethe source of several bunded to con-ity, Nevada, has an angual income on that source of several bunded nounand dollars a year. He was formeriy a mining expert, and is still the reperintendent of the "bossnam" mines. A good story is told of him and a theat cal company which visited the min Mr. Fair, attired in his well-s to faund mining suit, escorted tors through to be more one of t

ined the coin. "O, take it, and get a drink for your

Thank you, I don't believe I was 'said Mr. Fair. "But why not ?" was the rejoinds

"Hat why not ?" was the rejonance. "What reason have you ?" "Well," replied Mr. Fair, "there is no particular reason, except that I have six hundred and forty thousand dollars in the back up there on the hill that I can't for the life of me, think how to

the summer, barrel them up in dry moud, and put them up stairs. If you will put them away without anything with them they will keep, after the weather gets warm. Facts and Fancies. Hard to beat-Boiled eggs. They now call retired print Sure to produce short crops Even the lasiest boy The provailing d g dress sh When does a cow becom A lad from the ridge was in tow Saturday to loquiro when the fall terr opened at the comstory. When a girl wants to see how her new pull-back dress looks from a distance; the pots it over a pair of tongs.

uts it over a pair of tongs. When a young ledy and gentleman are a controveny about himsing, they onerally put their heads together. Perkins is of the opinion that the shienable offarth singing of to day is one on the high-dramin principle. A young post of the realistic school rites : "Time marches on with the low, measured trees of a man working the day.

slow, measurer

Remember the only dollar you have is worth as much to us when we get it as the man's ollar who has thousands left. Bring us a sample of your Leaf Tobacco if you want to sall. We will pay cash for all grades PEPPER & SOI response of has some June 8th, 1876. The Best, the Ch Most Popular. The Semilar for the Campa The canvas now opening is the most important in which the people of North Catolina to be a sequence of the seq CRICKE the point of the fight, austa will, as ever, be faithfully the candidates of the National Jem ocratic party, and the action and nominees of the State Democratic Convention. To this we place the whole power and infimence of , journal which, in the put, has done winst it could to serve the interest, and preserve the rights and liberties, of the more preserve the Caroline. arolina. In order that it may be within the mean very Democrat in the State to read Atmos Samman during the canvan, ave established the following campaign r mpaign 

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