

### Maggie Devon's Enlightenment.

The Story of a Photograph.

"Jack!"  
"Maggie!"  
These exclamations—the former in a tone of tearful entreaty, the latter in delighted surprise—burst simultaneously from the two young people who faced each other across an apartment which was half parlor, half workroom and evidently the abode of a bachelor.

"I couldn't stand it any longer, Jack," the girl went on to say after certain tender passages. "Mother has made my life a burden with 'Dr. Kerr this' and 'Dr. Kerr that,' a most eligible man, desirable partner and so on. She is quite under his influence, and if I staid at home he'd influence me, too, against my will, for there's something about him that fascinates as well as repels me. He reminds me of a handsome boa constrictor. Let's get married at once, dear, and face the future together. I am a careful little housewife and could do something to swell the income till your position improves."

Jack, otherwise Mr. John Ludlow, looked a little blank for a moment; then a smile lit up his face, and he said: "What a little goose it is! I'm anxious enough to be mated, goodness knows, but people can't be married at an hour's notice, even with the Bank of England at back of them." Then, noticing the girl's heightened color and distressed expression, he added: "But love will find out a way, as the old song says. I've an aunt, a dear old soul. I'll take you to her. She lives not far away, at Brompton, and we'll be married immediately on my return."

"On your return! Where are you going, Jack?"

"Stupid of me, but your advent has sent my wits woolgathering, and I haven't told you of a slice of good luck that will put us above daily worries about the butcher, baker and candlestick maker. A firm that I have done some designs for have employed me to go over to Paris for the exhibition to attend to a show of art metal work for the first month. The honorarium is a liberal one, and they have promised to find me permanent employment afterward here. What do you think of that?"

"Oh, Jack, it sounds delightful! You're not telling me this to cheer me up? I'd rather face the truth."

"It's a decided fact, darling. I start tomorrow, and they have advanced me 25 pounds toward expenses. Let me give you some; I shall get on all right."

"No, dear, not a penny. I've brought my own little savings, and my postman is at the luggage office. I couldn't bring more, but mother will come round to the inevitable and send my belongings and all she can spare, I feel sure. Things have come right for us, Jack."

"You are certainly a courageous and optimistic little person," said the young fellow, with enthusiasm. "Now come along at once. We'll get your luggage, have something to eat and give aunt a surprise. I must telegraph to your mother too."

"I left a little note," said the girl, with tears in her eyes. "Poor mother! I hope she won't be very unhappy over it, but really I couldn't endure the doctor."

"She'll take it in the right spirit. We shall have a scolding, and then things will settle down."

But Mrs. Devon's mood, when she had read her daughter's farewell epistle and the lover's explanatory letter, was far from kindly. She apostrophized Maggie as a "silly and audacious little chit" and Jack as a "penniless adventurer" and resolved to break off the match without scandal, if possible, during the lover's sojourn on the continent. Her thoughts turned to Dr. Kerr as an ally, and she sent for that gentleman when her mind was fully made up.

The doctor very soon put in an appearance, for his friend's hastily scribbled note, "Maggie left home; want your advice and help please," aroused very mixed feelings in his breast. He was a tall, rather imposing handsome man after his style, and there was much power behind the small, steady eyes—eyes which had earned for him Maggie's title of "boa constrictor."

"Oh, Dr. Kerr, I'm so glad you've come! Please read this," said Mrs. Devon as she put Jack's letter into his hands.

"Delighted to be of service," answered the doctor.

"I'm determined that this marriage shall not take place. I do not believe the tale about 'regular employment' and so on. These unsuccessful dabblers are mendacious to a degree."

"I gather that the gentleman is an artist," the doctor observed.

"He calls himself one. Yonder is his portrait of Maggie. I've turned the face to the wall, you see. I can't bear the sight of it."

"There's a photograph of him in the album, opposite to one of my daughter, if you care to see it," Mrs. Devon said, still in great irritation.

Kerr took up the album, found the young fellow's likeness and studied it so long that his hostess began to lose patience.

"You seem attracted, Dr. Kerr," she said, fanning herself vigorously. "I hope his 'good looks'—which do not appeal to my notion, I may say—have not bewitched you as they have Maggie."

"Nothing of the kind, I assure you," retorted Kerr blandly, "but I seem to have a sort of recollection of the face. I trust that I am mistaken, for the recollection scarcely does the original credit."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Devon impulsively, "my poor girl! Doctor, you'll help me to fight against her infatuation, will you not?"

"With all my heart, provided that my memory has played me no trick. May I take this portrait for a day or two to attempt to verify the recollection?"

"By all means. Oh, I'm so glad I sent for you, and Maggie will learn to thank you for saving her from this designing person."

The young lady was uncomfortably surprised to see Dr. Kerr ushered in a week or so after her flight. "He's sent to fetch me back," she thought. "Well, I'm of age, and he dare not use force. We shall see."

"You see in me, Miss Devon," said the doctor, "a man charged with an unpleasant though kindly mission."

"I'm not coming back," Maggie broke in rebelliously.

Kerr's face took on a pitying expression, and he said in his most quiet and impressive manner: "I sincerely regret to have to destroy your romance, Miss Devon, for I know your lovable and trusting disposition. Will you oblige me by looking at this? It is a snap shot taken at Brighton by a friend of mine." He handed her a carte de visite as he spoke.

Maggie took the picture, and she scanned it every particle of color faded gradually from her face. It was Jack—her Jack—seated in a nook on the beach, and beside him was a very pretty though pert looking girl, and his arm was around her waist.

Kerr kept a discreet silence and looked steadily out of the window.

"I am ready to accompany you, Dr. Kerr," said the girl suddenly in a broken voice, "but the lady of the house must never know of her nephew's perfidy. That carte must have been taken almost at the same time as another, which he sent to me in the summer. Cruel, unmanly deceiver."

"It was seeing his portrait in your album that enabled me to perform you this service," said Kerr kindly. "If you will allow me, I will make a suitable explanation to the aunt without any reference to this incident."

Jack's aunt, Mrs. Solly, the dear old soul, as he had fittingly described her, scarcely knew what to make of the girl's sudden resolve, but Kerr's diplomatic statement that the mother thought her daughter's marriage should take place at home appealed to her respectable ideas of the fitness of things, and she offered no objection when Maggie kissed her and stated that she would acquaint Jack by letter.

It was a bitter home journey for the girl, wounded pride and, worse, wounded affection, inducing a state of mind which was pitiable, but Kerr behaved with the utmost tact and generosity, and Maggie thought more gratefully of him than she had believed possible. The letter she wrote to her old sweetheart was brief. It ran:

I have changed my mind and am at home again. I wish you to understand that all is over between us.

This came like a thunderbolt on Jack at a most busy and profitable time. His first thought was to throw over the concern and go home for an explanation. Then the specter of the old barren time stared him starkly in the face, and he hesitated. Finally he wrote a simple, manly letter, which was worded so:

My Dear Maggie—Your cold and cruel note has tried me sorely at this time and distance. Do you really mean what you say, and am I not worthy an explanation? I do not recognize your dear self in the words at all and feel sure you have been worked upon to write them, but I am still the same and do not intend to give you up unless you have really ceased to care for me. Write, my darling, and tell me more. Always your own Jack.

This communication, with the fatal portrait in her possession, simply aroused the girl's contempt and outraged her every feeling. She burned the letter straightway and did not reply to it.

Things went very smoothly for Dr. Kerr within the next fortnight. He wisely did not attempt to press his wooing, knowing well that a deceived woman at such a time is better won with a show of disinterested kindness and support, and Maggie's aversion began to vanish by degrees, and she even looked forward to his frequent visits with something of relief. An accomplished and experienced man, he knew very well how to change the monotony and agony of her thoughts.

The break came one evening; when mother, daughter and guest were seated at tea. There was a ring at the bell, and in another moment Jack and Maggie stood once more face to face.

It was Mrs. Devon who spoke first.

"I am surprised that even your audacity suffers you to come here, sir," she said.

"I am not audacious, Mrs. Devon," replied the young fellow as calmly as he could, "but I demand an explanation."

Mrs. Devon took the carte from a drawer.

"Dr. Kerr, will you be so kind?" Kerr bowed, took the likeness and handed it to Ludlow without a word. The young fellow looked at it.

"I can't understand it. It is I and yet not me," he said unsteadily. "But there is some horrid mistake. I—I—oh, hang it all, Maggie, did you ever see me bedizened in this fashion? Look at the rings and scarf-pin."

The girl turned with a startled face and looked at the man's hands and tie. There were three massive rings on the fingers in front of the girl's waist, and a cameo as large as a small brooch was stuck in the neckerchief.

"But it's you—the face, Ja—Mr. Ludlow," she said, wavering.

Jack scrutinized the photograph more closely. At last he said, with deliberate and sure intonation: "Very clever, and a case for the police. Some one has obtained a portrait of me and made a photograph of the face and neck. These have been adjusted to another body. It is merely a composite picture—a trick that is done every day by clever photographers."

There was an awkward silence, and the women looked curiously at Dr. Kerr.

"I should like to assure myself," he said, holding out his hand for the portrait, and Jack passed it without hesitation or demur.

Kerr looked at the card with an intentness which was rather overdone. Then he tore it across and threw the pieces into the fire.

"The rascal! You are right, sir," he ejaculated.

"A clever stroke to think to destroy all evidence," began Jack.

"This is monstrous, sir," Kerr replied hotly. "Mrs. Devon, Miss Devon, you believe in my single mindedness, I trust."

But Maggie's old aversion came back, and she made no reply. Her mother, if wrong headed, was no fool and replied evasively: "Doubtless Mr. Ludlow will be good enough to let the unfortunate affair drop, for our sakes."

This was a left handed blow, but a hard one, nevertheless, and Kerr saw that the game was up. But, assured that his reputation would not be assailed out of the house, he took his cue swiftly.

"This comes of taking another's troubles on one's shoulders," he said. "I beg to wish you all good night."

He bowed himself out in a heavy, awkward manner that was as apparent to himself as to the others.

Deprived of her unworthy champion, Mrs. Devon found occasion to leave the room, too, to let matters take their course, and the lovers were left alone.

"Oh, Jack, can you ever forgive me?" said Maggie tearfully, throwing herself into his arms.

"With that diabolical picture before my own mental vision I can find every excuse for you," retorted her lover, accompanying the remark with an expressive hug.—Woman's Life.

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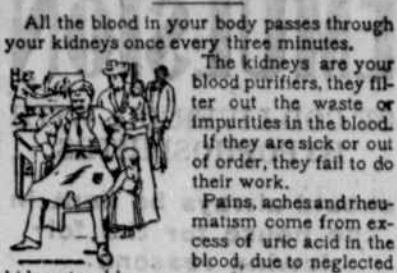
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"With that diabolical picture before my own mental vision I can find every excuse for you," retorted her lover, accompanying the remark with an expressive hug.—Woman's Life.

### Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.



All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail.

Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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You receive? Then buy one of our Letter File Books. With one of these books you can keep every important letter where you can

### Find it in a Moment, Without any Trouble

All the above goods on hand at reasonable prices. We also have a few Single Entry Ledgers on hand at low prices.

BEATY, HOLT & LASSITER, SMITHFIELD, N. C.

### NOTICE!

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Aquilla Narron, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 25th day of April, 1902, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

This 25th day of April, 1901.

CLAUDE L. NARRON, Administrator.

JNO. A. NARRON, Attorney.

Apr 26-6w-pd.

### NOTICE.

By virtue of an order of the Superior court made in the special proceeding entitled J. J. Harper, Ex. of John Harper and others ex parte petition to sell land for assets to pay debts, the undersigned will on Monday, May 6th, 1901 at 12 o'clock M. at the court house door in the town of Smithfield offer for sale to the highest bidder the following real property:

First tract, lot No. 10 in the survey of the land of John Harper, deceased, the same being a part of what is known as the "Pond tract" and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake in the old stage road, S. 1. Thornton's corner and runs with his line S. 87 E. 100 poles to a stake, thence S. 7 W. 43 1/2 poles to a stake, S. W. Laneston's corner, thence N. 59 W. 9 poles to a stake, thence N. 88 W. 101 1/2 poles to a stake on said road, thence N. 30 E. 22 poles, thence N. 8 E. 6 poles to the beginning containing 26 acres more or less.

Second tract, lot No. 9 in said survey and situated between the old stage road and the Goldsboro road, thence S. 34 W. 15 poles, beginning at a stake in the stage road, S. 1. Thornton's corner and runs with said road N. 20 E. 54 1/2 poles, thence N. 5 E. 6 poles to a stake in said road corner of lot No. 10, thence same course 53 poles to a stake in a ditch, S. 1. Thornton's corner; thence N. 48 1/2 W. with said ditch 40 poles to said Goldsboro and Averasboro road, thence S. 64 W. 10 poles, thence S. 75 W. 44 poles to a stake in said road, thence S. 31 E. 44 poles to the beginning, containing 44 acres more or less.

Third tract, lot No. 8 in said survey and beginning at J. A. Barbers' corner in S. W. Morris and S. 1. Thornton's line and runs with said line S. 48 E. 122 poles to the Goldsboro and Averasboro road, thence with said road S. 75 W. 44 poles to a stake in the road, thence N. 30 W. 11 1/2 poles to a stake in J. A. Barbers' line, thence N. 73 E. 41 poles to the beginning, containing 37 acres more or less.

The other lots in said survey of the John Harper lands can be bought also.

Apply to J. J. Harper, Smithfield, N. C.

This April 2nd 1901.

J. J. HARPER, Executor of JOHN HARPER.

WELLS & MORGAN, Att'ys.

### NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as administrator of the estate of Ben G. Beasley, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 4th day of March, 1902, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

This 4th day March, 1901.

BEN HUDSON, Administrator.

M26-6w pd.

### NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Fatsy Jones, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 19th day of April, 1902, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

This 15th day of April 1901.

W. F. GERALD, Administrator.

Apr 19-pd.

### The Herald

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25c. BOTTLES REDUCED TO 15c.

"I have used White's Black Liniment and his other horse medicines with great success and found them to be as represented."

"W. L. FULLER, "Smithfield, N. C."

For sale by ALLEN LEE, Smithfield, N. C. Druggist.

### Sale of Land for Taxes.

On Monday, the 6th day of May, 1901, at 12 o'clock I shall sell at the court house door in Smithfield, to satisfy taxes due for the year 1900, the real estate specified below:

### WILSON'S MILLS TOWNSHIP.

- | TAX.                          |        |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| A. B. Austin, 224 acres       | \$7.33 |
| Mamie Hedgepeth one half acre | 1.87   |
| A. D. Jones heirs 395 acres   | 14.83  |
| Bettie R. Parker 33 acres     | 55     |
| H. B. Turner heirs 100 acres  | 1.88   |
| Eilith Turner, 314            | 5.88   |
| Zilpha Turner, 1 lot          | 1.83   |
| R. C. Wallace, 7 1/2 acres    | 22     |

### CLAYTON TOWNSHIP.

- |                            |        |
|----------------------------|--------|
| Dillon Avera, 105 acres    | \$4.29 |
| Richard Bryant 1 lot       | 92     |
| Haywood Barber, 1 lot      | 57     |
| Jane Durham, 1 lot         | 34     |
| Isaac Jones, 50 acres      | 3.38   |
| William A. Jones, 34 acres | 2.41   |
| Taylor Jones, 52 1/2 acres | 1.75   |
| John Partridge, 1 lot      | 23     |
| Richard Rand, 1 lot        | 23     |
| Kinchen Pope, 29 acres     | 92     |

### PLEASANT GROVE.

- |                               |        |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| P. T. Massey, Agent, 95 acres | \$1.17 |
|-------------------------------|--------|

### INGRAMS.

- |                             |    |
|-----------------------------|----|
| Atkinson and wife, 36 acres | 70 |
| L. L. Booth, 12 acres       | 40 |
| Dock Watson, 17 acres       | 34 |

### BOON HILL.

- |                             |      |
|-----------------------------|------|
| Lucy Atkinson, 1 1/2 acres  | 10   |
| D. H. Davis, 29 acres       | 67   |
| Nancy Evans heirs, 15 acres | 24   |
| Gabriel Holt, 106 acres     | 2.67 |
| Iola McCauley, 310 acres    | 6.67 |
| Daniel White, 93 acres      | 3.00 |
| Marinda Warren, 12 acres    | 17   |

### BEULAH TOWNSHIP.

- |                              |      |
|------------------------------|------|
| D. M. Eure, 50 acres         | 67   |
| Burden Holland, 15 acres     | 34   |
| Mrs. J. H. Johnson, 34 acres | 45   |
| J. T. Outland, 85 acres      | 1.41 |
| J. R. Outland, 85 acres      | 1.60 |
| Aley Parrish, 181 acres      | 2.34 |
| C. A. Pittman, 51 acres      | 1.63 |
| L. J. Rains, 14 acres        | .59  |
| Jno. H. Renfrow, 20 acres    | .40  |
| W. A. Watkins, 9 acres       | .18  |
| W. H. Wellons, 63 acres      | 1.16 |

### O'NEALS TOWNSHIP.

- |                            |        |
|----------------------------|--------|
| Mary G. Bunn, 70 acres     | \$2.29 |
| Nancy Brown, 200           | 8.66   |
| C. O. Bail 43 acres        | .86    |
| Cleovus Whitely, 75 acres  | 2.00   |
| K. W. Barnes, 50 acres     | .87    |
| Mrs. S. P. Gill, 126 acres | 3.10   |

### WILDERS TOWNSHIP.

- |                         |        |
|-------------------------|--------|
| A. J. Battle, 27 acres  | .75    |
| Blackman Grey, 82 acres | \$2.60 |
| M. G. Wilson, 125 acres | 2.29   |

### SELMA TOWNSHIP.

- |                                |      |
|--------------------------------|------|
| C. C. Batt-n, 1 acre           | .06  |
| Sarah J. Batten, 27 acres      | 34   |
| Erastus Gaudle heirs, 1 acre   | .47  |
| Julian Hilton, 1 lot           | 22   |
| J. H. Howell, 1 lot            | 34   |
| Rinda Lee - gardian, 166 acres | 4.67 |
| Claude McCauley, 1 lot         | 5.95 |
| Taylor and Bowling, 1 lot      | 1.15 |
| Woodard heirs, 1 lot           | 22   |

### SMITHFIELD TOWNSHIP.

- |                                   |        |
|-----------------------------------|--------|
| B. C. Beckwith, 81 acres          | \$3.67 |
| R. B. Beckwith, 47 acres          | 3.67   |
| Smith Brooks, 1 lot               | 1.83   |
| W. N. B-n-ton, deceased, 3 lots   | 7.34   |
| Monroe Dublin, 1 lot              | 2.69   |
| J. T. Langston, deceased, 8 acres | .93    |
| J. F. Sanders, 107 acres          | 2.16   |
- This April 2, 1901.
- J. T. ELLINGTON, Sheriff Johnston Co.

I have used Dr. F. E. White's Worm and Condition Powders as a blood purifier for horses. It improves the appetite, fattens the horse, expels worms and gives a glossy coat.

POLIE GARDNER.

Guaranteed and sold by Allen Lee, Druggist, Smithfield, N. C.

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Travel by the Southern and you are assured a Safe, Comfortable and Expeditious Journey.

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NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

S. A. HARDWICK, G. P. A.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

### WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD

AND FLORENCE RAILROAD. (Condensed Schedule.)

### TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated January 13, 1901.	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv Weldon	11:50	8:58				
Ar Rocky Mt.	1:00	9:52				
Lv Tarboro	12:21		6:09			
Lv Rocky Mt.	1:05	10:02	6:37	5:15	4:52	4:52
Lv Weldon	1:59	10:40	7:10	5:57	5:34	5:34
Lv Selma	2:55	11:35				
Lv Fayetteville	4:30	12:35				
Ar Florence	7:25	1:40				
	P. M.	A. M.				
Ar Goldsboro			7:55	6:45	6:20	6:20
Lv Goldsboro				7:51	4:35	4:35
Lv Magnolia				8:20	5:00	5:00
Ar Wilmington				9:20	6:00	6:00

### TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Dated July 22, 1890.	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily	No. daily
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv Florence	9:50		7:35			
Lv Fayetteville	12:15		9:41			
Lv Selma	1:50		11:35			
Ar Weldon	2:50		12:15			
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv Wilmington				8:00	9:05	9:05
Lv Magnolia				9:37	11:10	11:10
Lv Goldsboro			4:50	9:37	12:28	12:28
Lv Rocky Mt.	2:35	5:33	12:13	10:45	1:18	1:18
Ar Rocky Mt.	3:30	6:10	12:45	11:23	1:53	1:53