VOL. IV.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1892.

NO. 30.

Directory.

STATE GOVERNMENT. Gevernor, Thos M. Holt, of Alimance. Secretary of State, Octavious Coke, of

Ake.
Tremper, Donald W. Bain, of Wake.
Anditor, Goo. W. Sanderlin, of Wayne.
Superintendent of Public Instruction. soy M. Finger, of Catawba. Atterney General, Theo. F. Davidson, of

SOUNTY GOVERNMENT Deputy Sheriff, D. Spruilt. Superior Court Clerk. Thes, J. Marriner.

Register of Deeds, J. P. Hilliard.

Commissioners, tt. J. Starr, W. C. Marriner, B. D. Latham, Jee. Skittletharpe and M. A. Lietchfield.

Beard of Education. Thes. S. Armistead.
T. L. Tairentou J. L. Norman
Saparintendent of Health, Dr. E. L. Cox.
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
Boy. Lather Eborn. CITT.

Mayor and Clerk, J. W. Bryan. Mayer and Clerk, J. W. Bryan.
Treasurer, E. R. Latham.
Chief of Police, Joseph Troker.
Councilmen, E. R. Latham, G. R. Bateman D. U. B in Mey. J. F. Norman J. W.
Bryan J. H. Mmith, Sampson Lowe and alfred skinner
CHURCH SERVICES.

Mathediat- How W. H. Moore, pastor Services overy bunday at 11 a m., and 8 m Prayer meeting every wednesday P. Norman, Sujerintendent

Baptist-Rev. J F. Tuttle, paster, serviand 7.80 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7.80. Sunday school every Sunday at 9.30 c. m. J. W. Beyon, superintendent.

Episcopal Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. 7:30 p. m. Sanday cheo; at 10 a. m., L. I. Fagas, superintendent. MEDICAL SOCIETY.

Meets Tuesday after the first Monday of cach month, Dr. H. P. Murray, Chairman, L.DGES.

meets 1st and 2d thursday nights in each
worth. W. H. Hampton Dictator,
N. B. Yeager Fin. Reporter.

E. & L. of H. Boanoke Ludge Mosts and 4th Thursday hights in each month J. F. Norman Protector, h. B. Yeager Secretary

I O O F. Esperanza Ludge, No. 28 meets every Tuesday night at Busch's Hail. J. W. Bryan, M. G, L. T. Houston, Sect'y.

OMURON SERVICES Becalpie - Kider A B Hicks paster.

Services every bunday at 11 a. m., 5 p. m.
and 5 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. E.

6 Mitchell emperintendent

Methodist - Rev. C. B. Hogans, paster, Borvisos every 1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m., and at 3 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m., S. Wiggius, superintendent; J. W McDosnid, secretary

let Baptist New Chapel - Services every Sunday at 11 and 3, 1ev S R Knight, paster Sunday school every Sunday

2d Baptist, Zion's Hill - H H Norman paster Preaching every 4th Sunday Sunday school every Sunday, Moses Wynn,

Masons, Carthegian - Meets 1st Monday night in each month. S Towe, W M., A. Everett, secretary

G U O of O F Meridian Sun Ledge 1624 Mosts every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month at 74 o'clock, T. F. Bembry. M. G., J W McDonaid P. S. Christopher Access Lodge K of L No-

Mosts every 1st Monday night in each month at \$ o'clock Burying Society meets every 3d Monday night in each mouth at 8 o'clock, J M Walker secretary

Roper Directory.

CIVIL.

Justice of the Posce, Jas. A. Chesson. Constable, warren Caboon, CHURCHES.

Methodist, Rev. J. 1. Finlayson, pastor. Services every unday morning at 11 c'clock (except the first) and every Sunday night at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Wed. nestay night. Souday school Sunday meet-ing at \$10, it. Experimendent, E R Lewis secretary.

Episcopal, Rev Luther Eborn, recter Services every 2d Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Bunday shool every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, Thes W. Bloun: auperintendent, W. H. Daily socre.

Baptist, Rev. Jos. Tinch, pastor. Services every 3d Studey at 11 a. m. and 780

Roper Masonie Lodge, A. F & A. M. No. 443, meets in their Hall at Roper, N. C., at 7:30 p m., 1st and 3d tuesdays after 1st Suaday. J. L. Savage, W. M.; E. L. **原证证的**

Important to Ladios. Sir—I made use of your PHILCTOREM with my last child, in order to produre a safe and easy travail. I used it about two menths before my expected time, until I was taken sick, and I had a very quick and; easy confinement. Nothing occurred to pretract my convalencence, and I got about in less time than was usual for me. I think it a medicine that should be used by every expectant mether, for should they but try it as I have, they would never again be without it at such times. I am yours respectfully Mrs. ELIZABE: H DIX.

Any merchant or druggist can procure
RESLEY'S PHILOTOSEN for \$1 a bottle.

CHARLES F. RISLEY, Whole ale Druggist, 62 Corslandt St., New York.

THE PARTING HOUR.

There's something in the parting hour Will chill the warmest heart. Ye kindred, comrades, lovers friends, Are fated all part ; But this I've seen -and many a pang

Has presend it on my mind-The one who goes is happier Than those he leaves behind.

No matter what the journey be, Adventurous, dangerous, far. To the wild deep or black frontier, To solitude or war; Still some bing cheers the hear that dare In all of homes kind,

The bride goes to her husband's home With doubtings and with tears, But does not hope her rainbow spread Across her cloudy fears? Alas! the mother who remains. What comfort can she find? But this the gene is happier

And they who go are happier

Than those they leave benind,

Have you a friend -a comrade dear? Au old and valued friend? Be sure your term of sweet concourse O, take it not unkind. Resure your term of sweet concourse?

Than the one she left behind

At length will have an end!
If he who go s is happier?
Than you be leaven behind!

God wills it so, and so it is; The pilgrims on their way,

Though weak and wern more cheerful are . han all the rest who stray; And when at last, poor man aubdued, Lies down to death resigned. May he not still be happier far

Than those he leaves behind? [he above exquisite poers, says the Portland Evening Commercial, was written by the late Edward Pollock, the gifted California poet on the 6th of January, 1757. It was given by the post to a friend who was about to depart on a steamer for Oregen, Pollock saying: "Take this; you may perhaps read and appreciate the sentiment long after I have ceased to be among the living "-Selected: 12 14 man

& Bream Sppointment.

"It is growing quite dark, Thomas." I called out to my servant, who was riding ahead. "Do you see any signs yet of the tavern where we were to halt for the night?"

"Nothing is in my sight yet, sir," he replied. "The woods are as dense as night. I fear we have lest our way. Stay! Yonder on the hill is something that looks like a house but it can't be the tavern, and it seems to be unoccupied."

"Well," said I, "we must try it at all events. Even an empty barn would be preferable to a night's lodging in these dark woods.

Turning aside into a sort of blind path we forced our horses up the steep incline and drew rein before the dwelling in question. It was as dismal an edifice as could well be imagined.

Built of dark stone, low-roofed. and with gaping, unlighted windows. it presented a repulsive, frowning ect that was far from pleasant.

There was, however, no help for it. We knew of no other habitation for miles around, and . was fully determined not to make my bed upon the damp ground at that season of the year. Dismounting, we led our animals into the weed-grown courtvard and forced our own entrance nto the house through the decaying front door.

The interior was scarcely more inviting than the outside view. The dust arose in a perfect simoon under our tread, and a host of starsled vermin scuttled away at our approach.

Bidding my servant kindle & fire in one of the rooms which bore trathe others, I threw myself upon a wearied as I was, to my vexation 1 found myself persistently wakeful. For a long while I lay staring at

at length began a critical survey of the pictures upon the walls. One of these, hanging in the strong glare from the firelight, particularly attracted my attention. It was the portrait of a young girl attired in a modern costume, and exquisitely

beautiful. It was such a face as one meets ut once in a lifetime and never forrare in its delicate perfection of feature, rarer yet in its magnetic sweetness and strength.

The dark eyes looked down at me with an expression of living intelligence that was almost startling.

I was without relatives or social ties, and my noblest smbition was to solemnity, I murmured:
"Yes, I would give a year of my life to meet her."

Studying the portrait a little lon-ger, I at length turned over upon my side and fell asteep.

How long I had slumbered I could not guess, when I found myself lying broad awake, my heart bounding with an indescribable sense of won-

der and alarm. The fire had gone out and the room was intensely dark. But as I lay there striving to conquer my un accountable nervousness, it seemed that a pale, lambent glow began to

irridiate the wall before me. At first it was so faint that I believed it a mere delusion of my excited fancy; then it grew brighter and I cannot believe but that my senses stronger by degrees, until objects are deceived. The experience is too mysters were visible in a dull, lurid glare awful. I do not fear, but I am fi led Occult. such as is cast by the moon in its

last quarter. I had been lying with my face to the wall, but now I turned over to discover whence the light proceeded. It appeared, however, to come from no central point in the room, but to pervade it like a lucid mist, through which I could dimly per-

cieve the painting looking down at me with its wierdly intelligent eyes Was I dreaming? It was the first question I asked myself in explananation of the phenomenon. I arose to a sitting position and gazed around me. No; I was neither dreaming nor decieved. The light was in the room, a light unlike any known illumination, coming from no visible source. It imparted a pallid distinetness to the furniture, and shone with gastly lustre upon my hands

And now, as I sat staring in blank amazement, a nameless emotion stole upon me, a sense of awe absolutely superhuman. My heart seemed to pause in its beating, a dead numb-ness seized upon my limbs, and my teeth cleuched themselves tightly in a frightful nightmare. Yet it was ted with an electric stock. My old house. mind, despite its overwhelming won

and dress.

der, was clear, suspicions and active. An instant later a rush of air, so cold, so arctic that it seemed to coagulate my blood, swept around me. Just before me in the middle of the room the radiant mist grew perceptibly brighter, waving to and fro with the fluctuations of an aurora | original position. Then it gathered itself together in a luminous mass, the size and shape of a human figure. By slow degrees it darkened and assumed a more decided outline, until within the very reach of my outstretched arm, I saw, as through a pale fog, the form of a young girl.

The face was turned toward me. the eyes met mine with an expression unutierably sweet and solumn, seeming to ask me some known ques-

With a shock I recognized the fa e in the portrait. Yet as I glanced toward the picture I saw it still look ing down on me from its oval frame.

Mastering my quivering nerves
with a mighty effort, I again bent

my gaze upon the shadowy form beside ma Jealously 1 studied it, feature by

feature, line by line. I saw that it had no solid outline and that objects were dimly visible through its substance. Brilliant as a summer dawn, it was yet like the impalpable image of a camera.

"It must be a dream," I muttered, 'a hallucination of my senses." I had not addressed the shape be-

fore me, but what were my sensations when a voice, clear, sweet, birdlike, coming from a vast distance replied :

"It is no dream. You wish to see me. I am here."

Cowering back in my seat I remained speechless for an interval. Then, with quivering lips, I forced myself to speak. "Who, snd what are you?" I asked.

"The shadow of her whose portrait hangs on yonder wall," it answered. "The intelligence of a living woman who lies in slumber miles from here."

"Why have you come ?" "Did you not will that I should ?"

replied the shape. "No," I returned, "Had I dreamed that my wish would call up so utterly nameless a thing as you, it should never have been spoken. portrait in the living flesh."

"Loved her !" murmured my wierd

"Why not P" was my instant rekill time; and a dreary butchery I ply. "If you are in truth the dishad made of it so far. So, in all embodied soul of that woman, come to me in a guise that my mind can grasp and my sense define and you shall put me to the test."

"I will," answered the shape. "Appoint the time and place, and I shall not fail you."

"Here," 1 cried, recklessly, "in this very room, a year hence, at this very hour."

"Be prepared," said the shadow. "I will come." The voice grew fainter, as coming

from a distance still more remote. The light fluctuated, and the ra diant image seemed to be dissolving back into the mist.

"Stay !" I cried. "Yet another word. My soul is troubled at wha with awe of you. Explain this mystery, I conjure you'

"I cannot," was the answer. "I only know that I am sleeping in the flesh miles away, and that my soul is with you in the room Tomorrow. I shall believe it a dream, but I shall nevertheless, fuifill my promise Remember, tonight, a year hence; till then, farewell.'

The glorious shape mel ed into the etheria lustre of the room. Again the cold air rushed around me, and then I was alone with my awe and wonder in the darkness.

Covering my face with my hands. fell into a trance of nameless eme tion, and so remained until the first pale rays of dawn entered the apartment, and my servant came to arouse

Neither to him, nor to any other, did I breathe a word of the wierd experience of that night; but the memory of it never left me for a moment in the days that followed.

The close of the year drew nigh, and I made arrangements to keep my strange ap. pointment. Without informing anyons of not with terror. My sensations were my design. I set out upon my journey, purely physical, as if I had been blas- and at the verge of evening arrived at the my design, I set out upon my journey,

> As upon my previous visit, all was ness and decay within the dwelling.

A minute search through the building revealed no trace of any living presence nor had any human being entered the place since my departure. The dust and rubbish lay un-listurb-d upon the floor, and us ar. ticle of tuen ture had been shifted from its

Leaving the outer door unbolted. I returned to the appointed room, and, lighting a fire upon the hearth, sat down to await developments.

Midnight arrived, and still I sat, listening only to the erackling of the fire and the mosning of the night wind in the eaves.

tiently, at last. "Either I was wholly dewith. I will aleep now, and temorrew leave this place and its false memories be. hind me forever." Throwing myself upon the sofs, I tried

Perhaps I did, indeed, sleep, for after

A light step and a soft rustle sounded on

the floor behind me and turning quickly, I saw again that mysterious form confronting me.

upon an arm, round and warm.

"This is no shadow." I said. "You have

yet with kindly interest "Yes," she replied, "I am here. I knew that I should see you

night ?"

"Do you not recall what I said to you?" ing P

ater."

"I did," she answered, bending her calm

as that meeting cast upon me there were but two means of escaping-one was insanity, the other love And I have loved you as men have learned to love from portraits. Whatever the occult tie between us in the beginning, the end has been human and tender. And you ?"

"Your experience has been mine," she answered "I was born in this house. Misfortune banished me from it, and serrow has pursued me since that hour. In my utter desolation, I prayed for a mething to fill my hungry hear. My prayer was heard. In my dream I saw your fees and talked with you, and though I know not whether you were really living or only an image in my vision. I loved you."

And I am content. The love that became mine in so strange a fashion has lived to bless my life. Let those who deubt er Wonder at this tale remember that in this I have seen. I am still incredulous, life we are dwellars on the threshold of the next-that unknown world, whose swinl are deceived. The experience is too mystery only death will unlock .- A. N.

THE FEDERAL ELECTION

The Federal Election law ought to be repeated as soon as the Democratic party takes possession of the Federal Govern. ment.

This law was passed for the purpose of bolstering the apparently failing fortunes of the Republican party in the second year of President Grant's first term. The Independent Republican was beginning to be heard in 1871 when this law was enacted.

It was evident that the Republican party was threatened at the North, and in order to strengthen the party in New York and and other large cities, the laws providing for Supervisors of Elections and Deputy Marshals were snacted. These statues were purely partisan. The two Supervisors were to be of opposite political parties, but the United States Marshal was authoriz d to appoint an army of deputies, while the Chief Supervisor was the appointee of the Federal Court, a judicial efficer himself, who exercised his judicial functions is aid of his political powers, and held his office for life. As the Judges Were Republicans. the Chief Supervisors were also Republi.

cans. offensive in the city of New York. Until its exactment the theory prevailing through the country was that elections were presid. ed over by local officers selected for that purpose by the people themselves The intrusion of a United States officer, clothed with authority from Washington, had not been heard of when John I. Davenport was s leeted as the agent of the Republican party, and given judicial power for the purpose of keeping down the Democratic majorities in this city.

The pretence on which the law is based in that it is intended to guard elections for Congress; but as elections for Congress "she will not come," I muttered, impa- take place on the same day and at the same places as State, county and town elections. lud-d, or it was a lying demon that I spoke the law is as effective with respect to the one as to the other. Especially is this true at the present time, when, under the Australian Ballot law, all candidates are voted for on a single ballot. Moreover, if by action of a Federal officer a citizen is depied the right to register, he is debarred from short interval I was suddenly and unac- voting, not only for a Congressman, but countably aware that I was not alone in for a tieversor, or a Sheriff, or a member of Assembly, or for whatever candidates may be voted for at that particular election.

The law permits Mr. Davenport to perpetrace a great many parties outrages. Under it he has kept many foreign.born But it was different from its last appear. | citizens from the polls by threatening to ance. There was now no mist or light in arrest them if they presented themselves for the room. The broad glare of the fire fell the pu pose of voting. By his domiciliary upon a figure of flesh and b cod and a face visitations he has been able to still further beautiful beyond words, but of substantial intimidate the ignorant. It is an open se. cret that much of the public meney expend-For a mement I paused underleively, ed in hiring Deputy Marshais has been used Then I sprang forward and my grasp fell to bribe the worst clauses of the community to vote the Republican ticket. Davenport has i sued many orders of arrest on election kept your appointment with me in the day for the purpose of preventing his victim The girl I ok-d at me with wonder, and a part of the Fed-ral Building with his prisoners, and gave that part of the edifice such an odious noteriety that it has ever sine- been called "Davenport's sage." In "Do you remember, then." I said "what furtherance of his efforts to prevent citizens occurred in this room one year ago to- from voting, as and his accomplice, Denel, have refused to discharge them on bail or "I remember only that I dreamed of to hear their cases until after the day for oming here and seeing you, and that I voting had passed. As for convictions, he promised to meet you in this room a year secured two in seven years.

For all this partisan service, none of which has been of much benefit to the Re. I asked. "Did I not tell you that I should publican party, but a gross outrage on the leve you in the fissh? Did you not dare people of New York, Dav-nport has col me to prove my own heart by this meet. | lected enormous bills from the United States Treasury. During the present Administra tion he has already collected \$108,000 and longed to see the original of that eyes upon me. "And have you proved it?" is now demanding \$60,000 more for his at. "Yes," I answered passionately; "we leged services in the late election. The were brought together by the wildest ex. first bill included his accounts for the four visitant, bending its soft eyes upon perience known to man. I have never fer- years of Mr. Cieveland's first Administra-

me; "dare you prove your own heart gotten you. From such a load of mystery tion, which he did not dare present to an by meeting her in the flesh?" honest District Atterney who insisted on examining the a before he audited them.

The law was passed for partisan purposes. It has been used for that end. Under it an odious tyranny has prevailed and a grace. less, concienceless auteorat has rebbed elilzens of their rights and plundered the Treasury.

The law must be repealed.

WILLING TO RISK IT.

Day was trembling on the edge of night.

The sun had dropped behind the bills and splashed the sky with red

For two bours Susan and Harry has

ben talking.
Gentle reader, do you know what they were talking about?

Suffice it to say, whatever it was, an ami-cable conclusion had been reached. Susan was sweet faced and tender, and

the amethystine times of the evening touched her face softly and the fading light threw a balo about her head. Yet she was no spring chicken. But what odds? Henry had passed all the years of his bachelerhood life is a boarding house and could have told spring chicken from old

hen anyway.

He folded her to his throbbing becom and

then slowly unfolded her. "We shall be so happy" he whispered.
"Yes, H rry," was her murmured response, "and so harmenions. Whatever
you say I shall believe, now, hencefourth

nd foreyer. He held her close once mere. "I can never be such a husband as you deserve, Susan" and he almost sighed.

Susan's promise crowded in upon her.
"No, Henry," she said. "I suppose not, but at my time of life I can't afford to be too particular. Come in and have some Supper."
And Henry went in.

SELECTIONS FOR SUNDAY. Some Christians give according to their nesns, and some according to their meau-To learn the worst of one's self is very disagreeable. None the less is it the only

way to personal improvement. The man who is ashamed to confies his ignorance by asking for desired informstion will remain a dunce as long as he

When a man revehes the point at which he easuot get along without the app oval his fellow-men, all the glery has gone

out of his character. The devil blinds the eyes of his votacies. Not many commit sin without first per. suading themselves that they are thereby to secure for themselves some substantial

The devil himself could not exasperate the archangel into denunciation. There are some of us who might follow the arch angel's example to our prefit.

Every day we see around us in the min. stry and in other walks of life a grant many half men, fragments of men. The ack of early training dwarf d and narrowed them. The worst of the matter is that there is new no remedy for them.

How few preachers today dare "open the subject of personal religion" to a Wall Street mutimilliousire : a cabinet officer. secution, or even a local nebub, velened 'colonel." The poor more than the rick have the gospel preached unto them new-

WIT AND HUMOR.

Mitey strong-Limburger. Low tied-Dancing pumps. A bald spot-The front row. Breaks his word-the stutterer.

A thoughtless person -the dude. Better late than never-Husbands. The house fly is among the autumn leaves It rather puts a belle on her mettle when

Were you upset by the bank failure! Yes. I lost my balance,

To remove paint from door-peats, back p against it when it is fresh. When the small boy starts early for the antry it isn't to avoid the jam.

Noah was the first curve pitcher; he pitched the ark without and within, Did you find it very expensive at the beach? Awfully! Even the tide was high.

Flymme - What do you do to oure the blues? Flamme - Paint the town red. Mamma, said little Johnny, if I swallow ed a thermometer would I die by degrees?

Parrots cost but ten cents each to the desiers in Cantral America. Talk is cheap down there, It's a lucky thing that bakers have mor-

bread than any other class, because they knead it more. He—What sort of supper are we going to have to night, good or bad? She—Both. Deviled ham and ang-t

Cumos-Well, McBride is there as much billing and cooling as there was before MeBride-The billing has increased