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hard life

# ALBEMARLE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 17, 1881.

SECOND CENTURY

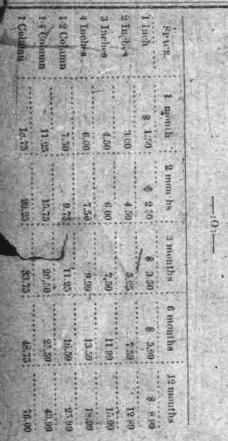
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. 1. W. WOOLEY,

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ED TOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Year, in advance, ....

Months, in advaucey ..... Chrop Months, in advance, .....



#### S. J. PEMBERTON, Attorney-at-Law,

ALBEMARLE. N. C., and's the Courts of Anson, Union, Montgomery, old man.

uds the Courts of Attention given to Collect "Why not?"? "Because it would do you no good to know "

"What are they father?"

A Daughter's History,

------

"A PATAL MISTARE." "FETTERED, VET FREE," "ISS

CHAPTER I.

THE SIGNAL OF DISTRESS.

TELLS'S ERODA, "STRUCARN BUNR," "CLOUDS AND SUNCHINE," "FAISE PRIDE," EIC.

year, for the village was near the sea. and when the wind, blew inland they were keen'y felt everywhere. BARBETT SYLVESTER,

And yet, despise the frequency with which the storms visited this portion of the country, this particular storm caused old Mr Boyd, the father of this

fair-haired guri, to shuller. At every shrick of the wind he would shiver like an a pen. This Besste did not fail to notice, though at first she said nothing. At length, however, she put down her knife, and

"Father what has become of Nollie Remington. I haven't seen her for the last week or more. I'm sure some-You are all in a shiver. Come nearer the fire.'

thing must have happened to her,"" The speaker, a fair haired girl of six-"No, child," replied the former. "I teen, looked up at the old gray-head scated a few steps away, and drew the little stool upon which she was seated closer. The two were before a brief for the two were before a right fire in an old-fashioned New say, that Nellie is ill, and not only ill, England kitchen, whose appearance but in want of shelter from the rude betokened all the comforts of a happy | blasts that sweep mother earth to-

night." In want of shelter, father!" ex- ple. Everything was old fashioned, even

the top part of which might be opened without disturbing the lower, and the fire-place glittered with the reflection of the fire upon the brightly-polished "Oh, father! When the

"Because, my darling, Mrs. Rem-ington would have shut the door in

and irons. "Ah, my dear," replied the old map, as the girl drew near, "I am afraid Nellie is ill. She has a hard life -a my face. She is a woman who will allow no one to interfere with her domestic affairs. She is, I may say, one who will not have anything to do with "A hard life, father!' exclaimed the

ber neighbors." girl. "What makes you think so:" "There are a variety of circumstan-"But, father - " What Bessie Boyd was about to say was interrupted by the distant boom ces which induce me to believe it, my dear-circumstances of a peculiar na-

of a ca non She stopped abruptly, and a sudden pallor over-privad her features. She caught the sleeve of the old man be-The old gentleman had pansed in his explanation, and did not seem inclined side her.

to go on with it. What are those circumstances, fa-"Father!" she cried, "do you hear that sound." ther?" repeated the girl. "I had rather not say;" replied the "Yes," answered Mr. Boyd, with

cheeks almost as white as her own -"Yes. Hark! t ere it is again - the minute gun at seal"

Again and yet again it sounded-

Outside the storm increased. The that added to the general dreariness of Outside the storm increased. The wind whisted shrilly through the crevices of the oid tarm-house, and shook the windows now and then with a violence which threatened their fu-ture use. But this was nothing new in these parts at this season of the once the only remn nts of her exist. ence.

The tracks made by the stout hearts who had braved the fury of the storm to rescue the perishing were soon cov-

ered, and eft no sign of the great deeds done by the little band. Lives had been saved two precious lives. The vessel whost appeals for relief had struck the car of Bessie Boyd contained eight only two were able to have the sinking ship when the life parentie. "Now you will sit down, I know," A "Yes, I can stay a few minutes." "Why only a few minutes." "Wamma wants me home." "Oh!" exclaimed Bessie. "I am sinking ship when the life-preserving ever so anxious to know what has kept line was the wa to them from the life-best, which had all but been engulfed added. "Pamily affairs" said Nellie-

by the mighty sea. One of these poor crestures was nearly frezen when he reached the

shore, b tiwo sturidy fisher men quick. upen her face as she said this-a look iy conveyed him to the nuarest contage and labored with him notil hey saw the life-blood return az to his checks. Then they left him in charge of com-petent nurses and returned to other duties.

taken care of by kind-hearted peo-

aimed Bessie 'Yes, in want of she'ter. Yester-ay they were threatened by the land-and there were lines of care on his forehend.

> Boyd wassengaged the morning after you are shy, and consequently when the storm. The man lay in a led at I hear anything about your life I can-Squire Grimes's, snigly ensconced be- not speak f r fear you will not like it. tween warm blankets.

tween warm blankets. Bessie, who had seen him dragged achore, and had followed in the wate of the men who conveyed him to the Squire's, sat beside the bed watching for him to wake from the pesceful sizep into which, toward in roing, he had fallen At length he opened his eyes and locked about him. Presently they lit apen the watcher, whom he eyed with considerable interest. Unlike the rest of the girls, you keep aloof from society, and would have kept aloof from me had I not boldiv spoken to you and asked you to cali and see me." Thegirl's eyes flashed and she looked almost hercely into bessie's calm orbs as she asked: 'Who has dared speak ill of me lit apen the watcher, whom he eyed with considerable interest. 'Don't get angry, now, I beg.''

mue are none in the house, and I'm sciually Gaving for them." Old farmer Boyd smiled, and put on Blood relations-War stories.

"A dozen. If I were not tired I'd go myself, but-"

She was interrupted by a hearty smack on the lips, and then the two fair young girls were alone.

ever so anxious to know what has kept

"Family affairs " said Nellie-

"There was a curious expression

which nuzzled Bessie Boyd, and made her more curious than ever.

"Your mother is not sick, is she?" "No -not sick,"

It was this man with whom Bessie in were a real sister. Instead of that

Unlike the rest of the girls, you keep

lit spen the watcher, whom he eyed with considerable interest, "Where am I f" he asked feebly? "In the care of friends," answered Eassie. "Did she sink?" "Yes.sir." "Add" "Silence a few moments, then the man sighed. "So she went down," he said. "The per ple saidently thought the ship of the girls, dear, and why are so afraid to speak of your affairs?" "T am not afraid." exclaimed the mining a most afraid." "Nord, I care

But still whene'er he tore his clothes,

He'd gather in his rent.

What two letters does a drunkard hate when recovering from a spree?

Knocking a friend down is a sure,

NORTH CAROLINA PORTFOLIO

".Bhunnuisms.

A grate singer-The tea-kettle,

Is it right to write wright rite?

A very heated term-"You're a liar."

A joiner's bench-The hymenial al-

The average life of a hous -fly is

Bith the men and women of Peru

have a graceful, g iding gast.

way of dropping an sequaintance.

twenty days.

NO. 27.

The other record man was also also also also also.
This man was midllo-sged, scemnigly, for his hair bad a gravish tint, and there were lines of care on his the difference.
The other were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the were lines of care on his have you think enough of me to act as the shoes her chick-

e.s with an old apron.

Labor is one of the great elements of suciety-the great substantial inter-

Mr. O'Flannigan, looking at a tailor's window- Pants for five dollars ! Begorrs, that's jest what oi pants for

It is claimed by some medical men that smoking weakens the eyesight. Maybe it does, but just see how it strengthens the breath !

He was a ragged orphan boy-He did not own a cent-

### J. T. REDWINE, Allorneyat Law

#### ALBEMARLE, N. C.

Practices in courts of Stanly, Mont-Anson, Union, and Cabarras . "How inquisitive you are to night, STUDINES, DROP DROP DIG

## DR. H. W. BETTS.

#### Albemarle, North Carolina.

Offers his Professional services to the citizens of Albemarle and vicinity. May be found at Dr. Wooley's old eus expression on her countenance. effice during the day, and at residence during the night.

tion.

A. C. FREEMAN. SUPERIOR COURT CLERK AND

> Probate Judge, FOR STANLY CO. ALSO EX-OFFICIO

NOTARY PUBLIC Office in the Court House.



## FARMERS' HOTEL, Albemarle, N. C.

This well-known hotel, which was kept and conducted by E. Hearne in ante-bellum days, is now managed by his voungest son, S. H. Hearne. De respectfully solicits the patronage of the traveling public. Acroamoda-tions good. Rates reasonable.

J. M. REDWINE. S. J. PENBE BTON Redwine & Pemberton. PENNINGTON, STANLY COUNTY, N. C. DEALERS IN General Merchandise, And Manufacturers of the

The girl sighed "That is always your excuse, fa-ther, edear, when I speak to you of either Nellie or her mother," she said "Why will you net speak out, and let "Do you think there is any real

me into your great secret." "Do you think there is any real "There was an emphasis upon the danger, father, dear?" asked Bessie, word "great," which made the sober after a moment's pause. old man smile.

press your old father so hard. If I had anything to tell, doryou sup

pose I would keep you in suspense." "No, dear pape, but then ----" The girl drew closer, and placed herself directly in front of her parent resting her hands upon his knees and

looking up into his eves with a curito-night! "But what, dear?" asked the old

EIAH. Inring the night. A li calls will receive promptatten-tion. Inne 21 18 0. tf. Inring the night. Inring the night. I should like to know a beautiful girl-the most beautiful I have ever Should like to know a beautiful I should like to know a beautiful winds. seen. She has such lovely black eyes and such elegant wavy hair. And then her skin is so white and her checks so pink! She is, I am sure, the handsomest girl in the world." ness. She stood there but a moment, and then hastily left its recesses and ran to the little closet at the other side of the room.

"Perhaps, Bessie-perhaps" mur-mured her companion, and added: "Beauty is not everything, child." claimed her father.

save human life, if I can." But, without heeding this rather disparaging remark, the girl went on woolen hood and an oiled skin cloak, with her commendation.

"Do you know, father," she said, "I am so interested in her that I am bound to know more about her before another week passes Just think how Bayd expostulated with her at every unseciable we are-here Nellie and her. move mother have been living in Woodstock

"You are mad, Bessie-you are mad." he cried, "What can a frail girl like you do in such a storm as six months, and et L've never been inside the house." The old gentleman gave a peculiar grunt, and kicked a falling ember

"I can do my share," replied the girl, "and I must not hold back when back into the fire-place.

"Why. Bessie, my dear," he said, "Nellie's mother has never asked us mman life is at stake." She was soon bundled up warm, and, to call. lighting a lantern, he went toward "We shouldn't wait to be asked. She is a stranger in the place, and knows no one. It is the duty of the inhabitants to look after new-comers ? the door Mr. Boyd had placed himself before

"You shall not go. Bessiel" he ex-Silence fell upon the two for a mo-

ment, when the girl broke out again ; "But why do you say there are pecuable to battle the waves and wind. liar cir umstances which induce you to believe Nellie has a hard life? Do you think her mother is unkind to

"I cannot say."

#### "What do you mean by a hard life, then?"

"Bessie, child, I am unable to answer your questions," said the old SIDNEY H. HEARNE, - Proprietor This well-known hotel, which was

the dark night, "a storm is rising. It Aga is dark as pitch and the snow is be- tance ginning to fall fast and thick. I feared we should have it." Then, turning Bessie, from the window, he asked the fair- An in haired girl at the fire-place: "Where is Charles to-night, Bessie?"

He dropped the curtain before the All night long the snow fell in great

that distant, reverberating boom-each n time sending a shock to the listeners' hearts. It was a cry of warning a freight had escaped a watery grave; cry of distress-too well known to the marin r, who trusts limself to the

Where's Dick?" he asked, suddenty

' lick who?'' asked Bessie. "Brother Dick-my own brother. Where dal they falls him?" The light is in the window and the Jinhthouse out at the band water is

shining brightly; I can see it from the window." only one saved beside himself? Or gry? Busy, meddling gossips !" was this man's brother lying at the "The wind is strong, Bessie, very

strong," said the old gentleman, "and the ship that is well anchored is still precariously situated. I fear-I fear ome unlacky mariner has been driven

upon the rocks. God help the sailer Once more the signal of distress boomed out, borne aloft by the raging

The man obeyed like a child, and in Bessie Boyd stood by the window peering aut into the gloom, seeking to penetrate beyond its Plutonion darkfew minutes sank back upon the

pillow asleep. Bessie rose from the chair beside the bed and bent over the pillow to satisfy herself that he was indeed asleep. AS

she did so she poticed a small minia-"What are you going to dol" exture, attached to a velvet cord, hanging about the neck of the rescued man. "Do." cried lessie. "I am going to It had evidently been forced from its night. Bessi hiding place by the rough usage its scene on the owner had andergone in the efforts to the two men. She drew from the closet a thick-

save his life. Curiosity caused Besand adjusted them upon her head and sie to look at this portrait.

its face.

about twenty-three years of age, dark and handsome and, judging by her appearance, she came of a cultured fam-

saw a faint resemblance between this grave." likeness and the face of some one she "No danger:" cried Bessie. "I have had seen before

as she found it, and, leaving her charge in the care of old Mrs. Grimes, went claimed - "you shall not go! You can home to seek rest from the labors of tion do no good. It needs a strong man, the night.

Arriving at home she found her fa You would go down at the start. It ther already prepared to come after is useless for you to throw yourself her. He was wrapped up in his great away. It is a sin. Uh, my darling coat and mufflers, and stood talking daughter, don't leave me alone-don't to a young lady of about her own age. "Why, Nellie!" cried Bessie, -runyou say the rescued man is handsome.

"I must father, I must. Precious lives depend on every effort that can her. be put forward. Shall I, though a begap to think you were not coming to girl, stand idle while souls are perish- see me again.23

"So they aid of Grace Darling. But . "Never mind, papa," added Bester intrough the cottage. The old gentle-man ro e quickly and went to the win dow "Ahl" he said, looking out into "So they said of Grace Darling. But

"I'll be back soon, father!" eried

man and had never before held a baby. A Monmonth correspondent wants The infant was a big boy, who began to know, "Can a woman ride a bicy-

to "cork-screw? his way through and cle " Can she? Son, you ask quessaw her on her way down the read, girl, "but I cannot with propriety ac-holding the lantern above her head, cept your invitation. You are worn wrappings. The minister held on tions like a man who is not married. The name of Charles brought a blush She turned the bend in the road and by the exertions of the night, and I bravely, but in a few moments the When you learn of anything a woman

The name of Charles brought a blush to the ruddy checks of the daughter, and she nervously shifted her position. "Charles, faiher—how should I know. Am I Charles's keeper?" "No, no, but I thought you might know something of his whereabouts. I hone he is not out in the storm." "WHAT THE WAYES CAST UP.

He evidently thought the living girl almost defiantly. "Nor do I care what people in this place may say. and therefore Bessie did not contradict It's such a stupid village that some excitement is necessary, therefore they made me and mine the work for gos-

"Why!" cried Bessie, "you are get-ting angry. I can't see at what."

vas this man's brother lying at the nation of the sea? Such was Bessie's thought, but she

friends-sisters-my family matters

must never be in any way referred to. Only upon that basis can I promise to come here and sit with you gecasion-

Demurely, Bessie Boyd promised to

ask no more questions. Tresentl, they were chatting pleas-antly on the storm of the previous night. Bessie described the vivid scene on the beach and the r scue of

Neilie.

shoulders. Then she flung off her She took it gently in her hand, and dainty slippers and thrn ther feet into heid it so that the light struck upon other about twenty-six, and handsome, its face.

It was the picture of a woman of langh.

As the girl looked, she fancied she

"Whose features are the ?" she muttered. "Some one I know, and yet I cannot recall who."

She finally replaced the little picture "Why. don't you know? Charles Bishop."

'Knew? Of course 1 don't know, when I have only been in the place a few months and made but opencquaint-ance-yourself. How should 1? And

all some poor girl is likely mourning ning to this young lady and kissing all some poor girl is likely mourning her. "How glad I am to see you! I'd a lover's loss. It must be a fearful thing, Bessie, to lose the man upon whom your heart is set." "Yes," said Bessie, rather mechan-

But you are too fragile to be of looked rather abashed at this friendly service, ?? said the terrified father. ically, as if in a quandary. When Mr. Boyd returned with the

"Never mind, papa," added Bessio, coveted eggs. Nellie took her departure, promising to return for a longer visit the next day.

Again the gun boomed in the dis- where you have kept yourself so long,

She drew a chair up before the fire and urged Nellie to sit down.

An instant more and the old man "I thank yop, Miss Boyd," said the

> Come, sit down and tell me where you horrible impression, he cluiched the have been all this time." A man was arrested a few days ago The beautiful young creature smiled, upon the chancel-rail, said to the for having the delirium tremens. He

window and, going to the mantel, lighted a lantern and placed it on the window ledge "there," he said, "is a beacon for the benighted traveler, if a y should I Pennington A Flour the benighted traveler, if a y should be so foolish as to venture out, in this storm. And now let us have tes." The waters in the bay were lashed to a perfect fury by the gale, and i he two sat down to the table. The waters in the bay were lashed to a perfect fury by the gale, and i he two sat down to the table. The waters in the bay were lashed storm. And now let us have tes." pitied him, and all sorts of sympathies torm. and now let us have tes." across its dreary waste no moon shed guard, and determined to say nothing the two sat down to the table, and, its refulgent rays. We are having our mills thor-oughly repaired, and will be prepared Miss Rivers. of Charleston, S. C., were fired at him. It was finally as-The two sat down to the table, and, ofter a reverent prayer of thanksgiv-ing to the Almighty for the food which they were about to enjoy, the father and daughter continued their conver-and daughter continued their conver-and daughter continued their converto give satisfaction to all. Come and We pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of country produce.

A West Hill man whose wife cleans house four times a year and sweeps nine times a week, says she is bopesip. I wish them a surfeit of scan- lessly afflicted with chronic brooma-

> What a bleasing it is," said a hard working Irishman, "that night niver

"Well, Pat, fim didn't quite kill you with the brickbat, did he ?" "No. but I wish he had." "Why so ?"

'So that I could have seen him hung, the villinn."

It is said that the male wasp does

not sting. But as a male and female

wasp wear the same kind of polonaise.

and look as much alike as twins, the

only way to distinguish their sex is to

catch one. If it stings, it is a female;

Amateur sportsman returned in tri-

umph from a day's shooting with a

splendid rabbit, and says to his wife;

"There, new, you said I couldn's

shoot. You didn't expect to see me

bring this home." "Yes, 1 did; the

servant next door saw you buying it

if not it is a gentleman wasp:

arcund the corner."

"Julius, did you 'tend de las' meet in' ob de debatin' society ?" "Yes,

"Are they old or young men?" asked sir." "Well, what was de fus ting dat cum afore de house ?" "Why, it was a charcoal cart."

Nellie laughed a silvery, pleasant They loaded the sick boy with pow-"Be careful, then," she said, "or der because he was a son-of-a-gan. cou'll be falling in love with this When he discharged the bawl, the handsome gentleman, who has been so targets were a very picnic-stricken intracuously saved from a watery crowd. He had the crysomeanis.

One reason why Leadyille has no one to look after and that is sufficient." "Does he love you?" asked Nellie, schools is because all the schoolma'-

Mr.

biuntly. ams who go there find husbands be-Bessie blushed! tween the depot and the hotel, and "Y-yes, I suppose so." "What is his name?" don't care whether the school keeps

Bessie seemed surprised at the ques- or not.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The clergyman was a very young