

J. McLeod Turner, Keeper of the Capitol. rian.

JUDICIARY. SUPREME COURT. W. N. H. Smith, of Hertford County, Chief Justice. John H. Dillard, Thos. S. Ashe, Associates. W. H. Bagley, of Wake, Clerk of Supreme Court.

D. A. Wicker, of Wake, Marshal

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Attorneys at Law.

7 EOGH & BARRINGER, ATTORNIES AT LAW, Office in Corner Building, over North STATE office. GEO. H. GREGORY.

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OFFICES OF **DANIEL F. BEATTY** MANUFACTURER OF THE

They will love thy face, they will laud thy power, Sherwood Haywood, of Wake, State Libra- For the New Year has charins which the Old has not. And the stranger's face makes the friend's forgot.

Her Child's Cry. CONCLUDED. [From Belgravia.] the room and stood over her like a senvoice that made me think more of him than ever I had thought before.

"'I tried not to let him,' she answer- come instead, and lay in her arms all resumed: "She bent and absolutely gloated against her bosom, healed her of her hundred pounds-is paid ever to me."

over the little pale sleeper, until a queer memories-" kind of dead pain came into my heart. ". There is no fear of his doing that,' here.' said Langton. 'It is the child's money he wants, and not the boy himself." "She rose to go. Largdon conduct- way. Both her arms were stretched swindler !' ed her to the door as though he wire out toward Langton. Her eyes were "'As a lawyer, you ought to know the first gentleman in England, she the staring and fixed, addressed to him me- that your language is illegal andfinest woman in London, the first lady chanically, but not looking at him. She "'Take an action; do,' cried Lang in the land. 'Good day,' said he. 'Good was rigid as a statue, and at each cor- ton, now losing all power over his anday,' said she, and she was gone.

rified with fear and surprise. scoundrel!' he cried; 'what an arrant scoundrel!' He drove his heel into the coal, and repeated the words.

"' Tell me about it,' said I. "' Easily enough, he answered.

no entreaty, no command. It seemed do it with my own hands. was a clerk in a stock-broker's office two years ago, and earned just enough as though her beart had died and her to live on in some umbrella manufactoonce, but lost all they had at her fath. sympathy for the dead heart.

er's death; and two years ago, as far as "Still she stood rigid in the doorway. she knew, she was the only survivor of Langton looked at me in consternation, her family. She was then about nine and whispered, "This case is now one and twenty years of age, and very plain- for you. Go to her and speak to her." looking, so that I dare say she had no "I approached her and took one of hope of ever marrying. She lodged in the outstretched hands. It was damp some place off Stamford street, Black- and cold. As I led her into the room I friars Bridge, and her nearest friend slipped my finger on her wrist and lookwas her landlady, to whom she paid ed into her eyes. The pulse was low three and sixpence a week for herattic. and weak; I had expected to find at Two years ago this Ryland came to bigh, and strong. The semi-transpa- killing venomous reptiles in Iudia- about our paths; the broken-hearted lodge in the same house. He was "the rent, ruby-colored flaws in the eyes had gentleman" of the place, and reuted dilated and gathered deeper fire; the two rooms on the first floor; dingy and expression was one of intense subjecdismal as the street was the rooms tive occupation. Perhaps I may better were large, and, owing to the locality, convey my meaning by saving that it cheap. From the very first he began seemed as if she were dealing rather paying attentions to this woman, and with the formula for an idea than with in the end he made downright love to the idea itself. At a rough guess I said to myself, 'A shock has numbed the

"'You may fancy how this poor creade perceptive power of the faculty, but ture, no longer young, who had never has left uninjured the power of pain. been anything but ugly, felt flattered She has the sickening sense of want by the honorable approaches of "the and the formula for her loss, but she gentleman on the first floor." Well, to does not acutely appreciate her loss as cut it short, in a few months they were one who contrasts bitterly the memory in Laugton's office they heard no more married; she, in the full belief that he of possession past with the realization of Ryland. During that time his an- nent newspaper man, and parts his ful longevity are ignorant, humble, loved her for some subtle charm of of present dereliction. She has no happy wife continued in the same ment- bair in the middle. The part is over comparatively unknown, and that no-

derided her folly for ever supposing said. 'Our client's husband is inside "'I think,' I answered, 'that it will site bank, he looked back after his com-

that any man such as he could dream again.' of enduring the presence of such a "Without stopping to knock, I turn- fect sanity or violent insanity; but his head being hardly above water; his frightful caricature of nature as she .- ed the haudle and went in. Eyland's there is no telling which.' He heaped every insult and contumely back was toward me, and Langton as "After awhile a mourning coach drowned. Reaching the bank and blowupon her, but he did not break her formerly, stood on the hearth-rug. - drove in. I will not drag you through ing the water from his mouth, he exdown; for, Baird, she knew she was This time, however, there was no strad- all the small events of the interment. claimed: "Here, you infernal Yankee! "After a while Langton went across soon to be a mother. He might leave dle. He stood upright, with his feet It will be sufficient for you to know that what kind of a horse is this to drop on her, and did leave her, but the baby and his lips close together. He was the father of the child was not present, his knees in the middle of a stream ?' tinel lion. Then he said in a low, kind came; in the Winter of her life, in her deadly pale, and, I could see at a and that during the whole time it ocworse than widowhood, the baby boy glance, in a deadly rage. Ryland was cupied she never altered in the least. came. She had given money to the speaking as I entered; he bowed with "Did the little fellow feel the cold?" husband to go away, but the baby had great politeness to me, paused, and then been quite confident of the lifting or deer, and I tell you there's game there!"" development of the affection now par-

ed, looking up for a moment. 'I am day and all night, sweet for her kisses, "' As I was say ng, Mr. Langton, the alyzing her brain.

always afraid to leave him behind, my sweet for all her love, the companion boy is now in safety, quite as safe as if "When it was all over, we returned baby son. I am afraid he,' looking fear- of her worse than widowhood, the un- he were with his mother, and I am come to the cab as sober as could be. I had fully at the door 'might come and steal conscious confidant of all her sorrows, to say that I am prepared to answer for been greatly deceived, and I could see him away from me. My own ! My own ? the antidote which, when pressed his safety until the money-twelve that Laugton's last hope was gone. "When we had got about half way

> "'So,' said Langton, with a great ef- back she suddenly looked up into "'Get me back my child, or kill me- fort to control his rage, 'you propose Langton' face, and said: charging an additional two hundred "' We have left something behind us."

"I sprang up and turned round. - pounds upon the estate for the success The woman was standing in the dour- of your last infamous trick, you sorry cab. The three umbrellas were all

uer of her mouth appeared foam.- ger. 'Take an action, and go into any "Langdou came back and stood look- Langdou had turned round, but did court you please, and I pledge you my

"He seemed about to spring on the My baby son! My own! My own!

English, and come-armed.'

striding over to him. 'There's nothing into tears. rupt carcase. Get out, map, or they gained his image, and her brain was will be hanging you for killing me, or healed. She had lost her child and reputting up a statue to me for having gained his image, and her breast was killed you. Get out! They pay for broken. The mad live long and how! why not in Bogland too? Get out, creep quietly into the shadows and man, I say, or I shall be claiming blood- silently dig their own graves, and in a

money before night." "With the revolver held across his gentle sighs and gentler smiles. waistcoat, and pointed at nothing in

door, and was gone." So far as there was anything of mo-

tinued the history as follows:

"For some weeks after those scenes

bring about the crisis, followed by per- panion. The "setter horse" had sunk. rider was dismounted and nearly

Hush! hush!' replied the Yankee. "I felt greatly disappointed. I had horse; he sets for fish as well as for together with its contents, was de-

Electric Spark Pen.

A new invention in the art of enfamiliar electric peu, has been brought with a razor. connected with one pole of a Rahmorff just the time.

"Laugton and I looked round the coil. The pen (presumably a simplo insulated metalic rod or pencil with a "'No,' answered Langton; 'I don't of an insulated wire with the coil. Then, think we have left anything behind.' if the point of the pen (which is bare)

"' ' In the cemetery ?' she asked. is touched to the paper, a minute hole "' No,' I said. ' No.' is burned in it by the spark that leaps

"'We have,' she said. 'I know it, I from the point of the pen to the plate. feel it. As he drove away, I heard my By using the pen as a pencil, a drawing ing gloomily into the fire. 'What a not approach her. We were both pet- word as a man and a lawyer that there child cry. As we drove away now, I may be made on the paper in a series isn't a jury in Eugland but would lynch heard my child cry. Ab, gentlemen, of fine holes precisely after the manner "Get me back my child, or kill me you, and not a Judge on the Bench but let us go back and take my child up of the electric pen, except that in one -here !' she repeated in the same tone would applaud them; and by heaven! ont of the wet grave. If you give him case the holes are mechanically punchas before, a tone that made us shudder. if you don't get out of this instantly, I'll to me and let me hold him against my ed out and in the other case are burn-'He There was no passion in it, no anger, not leave the job for Judge or jury, but breast he will get warm. Ab, gentle- ed out. When the drawing is finished men! let us go back for my darling! the paper may be used as a stencil. A printer's roller carrying an oily ink is lips were mechanically repeating its dy- man. Ryland slipped his hand behind "She threw her arms out toward us passed over the paper, and the ink Robert Simpson, eleven miles east of ry. Her people had been comfortable ing wish without owning any human him, backed toward the door, and said, with the angnish of a mother's broken penetrating the paper through the holes Don't come near me, Mr. Langton .- heart on her face, and the knowledge reproduces the drawing in ink on the Well knowing the violence of your tem- of her childless fate in her eyes. Then copper plate. The paper may then be per. I was compelled to be a little un- all at once her body began swaying removed and the plate submitted to an

slightly, and with a low moan she acid bath when the surface will be cut "'Uu-English!' shouted Langton, buried her face in her hands and burst away, except where the ink resists the acid, and those parts will be in relief human, not to say English, in your cor- "She had lost her child, but had re- and thus making an engraved plate Aden was elected President of the First

upon the paper with the spark-giving pen, performs two operations at once. plate at the same time.-Scribner.

Every few weeks the public prints record the death of some man or wo-"There is now no heat in her poor man reported to have reached 110, 115, particular, Ryland backed out of the breast to warm her poor babe. She and sometimes 120 years. They are

has been dead a week. also very prone to furnish accounts, "Four days ago I saw Ryland buying periodically, of persons who are still ment connected with this affair, I heard gloves-dark-green gloves, a very quiet living at astonishing ages-as great nothing more from Baird that night. | color-in the Strand. He was looking sometimes as 130, and even 140. We I did not see Baird again till the very well. God bless me, Melton I but have even seen lately a detailed recital week after Christmas. He then con- sometimes this world is too much for of a negro in Baltimore who has passed his one hundred and forty-ninth year. me!"

It is observable that all the persons re-HE SAW THEIR GAME .- He is a promi- ported to have attained such wonder-

Will Cannon, a fourteen-year-old youth, of Burke county, was killed on the 7th, by being thrown from a wagon, the horses running away. The administrators of the late I. G.

Lash, of Forsythe, distributed \$150,-000 among the legatees on last Tuesday as the first installment.

The tobacco factory of Mr. W. H. keep perfectly quiet. That's a setter Winstead, of Roxboro, Person county, stroyed by fire a few nights since.

Drury Bocock, a citizen of Stokes county, while on a visit to his brother in Henry county, Va., made an attempt graving probably suggested by the to commit suicide by cutting his throat

out in Paris. A copper plate is pre- Rev. Mr. Kearney, of the Episcopal pared as for engraving, and over this Church in Elizabeth City, preached is secured, in some convenient manner, recently on the second coming of Christ a thin sheet of paper. The plate is then upon earth. He pointed to 1882 as

Capt. A. A. Mitchell died anddenly of heart disease on the evening of the fine point) is also connected by means first inst., in Cincinnati, Ohio. Capt. Mitchell is said to have been a native of Caswell county, and lived in Yanceyville till some five or six years ago. He was sixty-two years old.

A sad accident occurred in the Dalton neighborhood of Stokes county, lately. Miss Westmoreland, daughter of Dr. Silas Westmoreland, while upon an ice-pond, slipped and fell, her head striking the ice with such violence as to produce almost instant death.

Mr. Samuel J. Warren has opened a new gold mine upon the lands of Mr. Charlotte, in Clear Creek township. He has just received the report from Dr. Rae, the superintendent of those works, in which he says that the ore assay at the rate of \$21.60 per ton.

The Charlotte banks have just elected their officers for the year. R. Y. Meready for the printing-press. By this National Bank; J. H. McAden, of the ingenious device, the artist, drawing Merchants' and Farmers' National Bank; S. P. Smith, of the Traders National Bank, and C. Dowd, of the drawing the picture and engraving the Commercial National Bank, fall

A man named Hightower, from Greenville, S. C. was knocked in the head with the breech of a gun and killed, while sitting by the fire asleep, at a house near Mountain Page Church in Henderson, county, on Sanday night before Christmas, by either Farmer Forest or Charles Robertson. Just previously they had had a quarrel

The Wilmington, Star, learns from Capt. Garrison, of the steamer D. Murchison, that the river had risen 66 feet at Fayetteville, but had comme to fall a few minutes before the March son left. Capt. Garrison reports that a good many cattle were drowned by the freshet and that many more will probe

little while crawl into the earth with

