# OThe 

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Pee Dee Herald JOSH T. JAMES \& CO



## WADESBORO


$\xrightarrow[\text { Dargan \& Pemberton, }]{\substack{\text { atrongrys at Law. }}}$

| D. L. Saylor, | onariagor manutaoturka, |
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| 1. H. Horton, | Jgwel.tre |
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| T. Covington, <br>  |  |
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| W. A. Marr bluLER IS AToVES AKi | HASUFACTUBHB OF TIS.WARE. |
| Garris \& Mills, | nempeluss nul, craxas, me |
| Clutz \& Holt, | maminas. |


| Edward Manb, | Books. |
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| John Haar, | Mozart Bar. |
| Geo. P. Lamb, |  |

Cape Fear Building Company, Morist.
$\xrightarrow[\text { Adrian \& Vollers, }]{\text { Bholesale Groceries. }}$John H. Allen, Jr.,
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Hart \& Bailey,

## D. A. Smuth \& Co,

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| A. R. Nibber t Bro, Confoetlonerete. |  |
| Bargous Niohols et Co., Purat |  |
| Hoille \& Sons Propretos Clarote Hotel. |  |
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| D. A. smith \& Con |  |


by gUE J. JResamise mockon,

CHAPTER I. - RIoHard melvilus's dBati.
"Leaves have their time to fall. And flowers to wither at the north
wind brath,
And stars to fruet but all-
Thou hast ant beasons for thine own
oh Death?
"Oh papa! papa! you can not,
you shall not, you must not die all, all alone in this great un
all,
feeling world, for papa, I can no snd if you die and leave me, my
heart wwill surely breakk" And
Inez Melville, the speaker a fair younggirl, numbe ing perhanss fif-
teen summers, burst into a stormy flood of tears, and sank upo of an elderly man, over whose ghastly shadow of death, was fast man moved uneasily, and liftin laid it tenderly on the bowed a voice tremulous with suppresse
emotion, he whispered:"Inez, my poor child look up.
God alone knows how deeply it
grieves me to leave you, but I may grieves me to loinger much longer
not, oan not
for the Divini Summons has com and I must obey-yes, I must g
out into the mighty land of mys your mother-my beantiful Span As the dying man spoke, a beau-
tiful light beamed from his sunonly balo of light upon his palli features. The girl hushed her she gized long, and earnestly in only parent whom she hud ever
known. As she. kneels there, in the
hushed room ot death, let ue around us. The room is a larg
airy spartment, flled up wilh
the costliest furniture, and every thing in it, betolkens taste, and
refinement. A large bay win-
dow 1s open, throngh which comes he gentle Spring breeze, playing






## Till




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Like a wail of death, the song
died away, the girl raised her her
bead, and gazed into the still, white face before her, just as a radiant light broke over his fea-
tures, and stretching out his arms, he exclaimed;
"Have you come for me Inez,
my bride? Then let vs 0 , let ns ny brider ."
haste away." And sinking back haste away. And sinking back
amid his pillows, the pallor of
death overspread his face-his eyes olosed, and Richard Melville waking. As he sank back upon she couch, the girl gave a piercing
shriek, and springing toward him, she sank upon his lifeless body a senseless heap. Scaroe had she
sank there like a broken lilly,
when the sound of footateps were heard, and the next momont the heavy door awung softly open, giving admittance to the form of frosted locks were $p$ whose time frosted locks were pushed neatly
back beneath the border of a door-way, and gazed for a mo-
ment on the acene before her, the pale white face of the dead man
apon whose inanimate body lay lie trance. It was only a mo-









