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-AND-

FOUNDRY.

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MINNIE'S MISTAKE.

Malcolm Thorne sat in the cars bound for Malvern, absorbed in a deep reverie, and a pleasant one it was, too. He was a lover, engaged also, and he was soon to lead his bride to the altar. He was now journeying toward the home of her who had filled, and would home of her who had inted, and would fill, he hoped, in the happy years to come, many of his hoars with "silken splendor." Is it, then, to be wondered that his thoughts, his day-dreams were

profoundly delightful? "Malvern!" cried out the conductor. The conductor's announcement star-

"Here already," murmured Malcolm. "Why, the time has passed very quickly."

He removed his satchel, cane, and unbrella from the rack, vacated his scat, and when the train stopped step-ped off on to the platform. A large crowd was assembled at the station

awaiting the arrival of the train, for Malvern was quite a flourishing town and he was making his way through the concourse of people as rapidly as he could, when a pair of arms were clasped around his neck, and a soft

voice whispered ; O, Georgel I'm so glad you've come;" and then almost as suddenly added, "O, I beg pardon, sir, I've made a great mistake, but the resemblance is wonderful." Machine Shop

is wonderful." Before the astonished Malcolm Thorne could make a reply, the young female with the fair, lovely face suffus-ed with blushes, had disappeared in the crowd, and was quickly beyond bis sight. his sight.

E. W. STUBBS, "By Jove !" he thought, "that young "By Jove!" he thought, "that young woman must have taken me for her lover, whom, I suppose, she expected would come by this train. Why, bless me, it's the fanniest adventure with which I've ever met." The whole af-fair struck him as being entirely ludi-crous, and he stood still for a moment and gave vent to a hearty laugh. He moved on again, got elear of the crowd, and then gazed along the plat-form, where a row of various sizes and styles of vehicles were waiting to con-MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS

CASTINGS. vehicles were waiting to con styles

He called a cabman to him.

swered by a servant.

there any sich cried Malcolm.

is, in his face

you know where Mr. Rangton resides?" he asked. The man replied in the af-firmative, and Malcolm ordered him

the town.

LINCOLNTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1875.

 NEW DRUG STORE,
 Use Sengers

 I HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPEN.
 I have JUST RECEIVED AND OPEN.

 I HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPEN.
 FRANCIS H. DELANE,

 Stock of Drugs,
 Francis, in divisor of the cost, in must decime the memory selfsh, and not for a moment could think of looking to a rival. Let all, there emotify, incomption there decided way.

 NEW AND FRESH
 TERMS-IN ADVANCE:

 Maxe Line of the cost, in must decime the wall
 1000

 Masse Line opy, one year.
 52.00

 Masse Line opy, six months.
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 Masse Masse Cost opy, six months.
 100

 Masse Line opy, six months.
 100

 Masse Line opy, six months.
 100

 Masse Line opy, six months.
 100

 Masse Rangers, for my cost ware, sin extra copy of the opy of the opy on a state dial between one year, meanthe week opy of the opy on a state dial bey cost opy on

"Good heavens I What is the mean-ing of this? Has ber love for me de-parted since I last saw her and been bestowed on another, and is this the? appealtd. paltry manner in which she seeks t? "Wby Malcolm, she's in her room rid horself of my company and sever rid horself of my company and sever rid horself of my company and sever falsehood from beninning to end, and is plainly of her own coinage, too!" It is strange how quickly, when sus-picion is once aroused, people jump to

any two affectionate mortals could be.

"But she shall speak with me," cried the now infurated Malcolm. "I was instructed not to admit you," and with that she shut the door in his face, and locked it also.

"She is afraid I'll force my way in-to the house—as if I were some cow-

ardly ruffian and not a gentleman. I will go, for I should despise myself if 1 were again to beg for that explanation which it is my right to have granted My dim and sunken eve. which it is my right to have granted me. It is hard, very hard though, not knowing the cause, to part a this way from the woman you love. Perhaps I may judge her wrongly—perhaps some persons have slaudered me in my absence, and she has believed them. They tell me, when they graze upon My dia and sunken eye, Ta massing from the earth-alas! I am so young to die! So young to feel the tide of life Tast ebbing from my heart; To look on those I fondly love, And feel that we must part. my absence, and she has believed them. It is possible, and yet she has not actmy absence, and any et she has not act-It is possible, and yet she has not act-ed like a woman who has been injured but like one who commits an injury. Well, she won't see me, nor shall I try to force her again, so I'll go from here and, in time, I may learn to forget her." Twas but a few short year. I stood a happy bride; And left my childhood's early home To test the love untried. The future seemed so bright to me. With joy my pulse beat high— Life's cup is hardly tasted; yet, They say that I must die.

He walked slowly, the picture of a grief-stricken man, down the graveled walk, but as he reached the gate, a lady approached it from the other to follow the state of the heart Grow sluggish in its flow!

picion is once aroused, people jump to conclusions, be they true or false; and suddenly to merriment, and it was this is especially the case when two of man's strongest passions, love and jealousy, are at all concerned in the matter. I was he, but she quickly discovered

and, as I resembled her lover, thought in the matter.
At this juncture the cabman approached Malcolm, who was excited in the ludicrous, and she joined in Malcolm's laughter.
"To and down the verandah which surrounded the house, and shai:
"T'd like to have my fare, sir, for I
"At this juncture the cabman approached Malcolm, who was excited day in Malcolm's laughter.
"T'd like to have my fare, sir, for I
"Wats' all this fuss about," said the cabman to himself. "If I didn't know it was Mr. Rangton's place, I should say it was a mal-house."
"Well," said Mrs. Rangton, "you'd better pay and dismiss the backman, and then go in and forgive Minnie for acting so foolishly."
"All right, sir," said the man, going the peculiar manner in which the gentler manner in

of embracing another man at a station

above Malvern. Malcolm got his watch and chain back, but not his money; but that did not bother him, hor would it you, reader of the sex masculine, if you were going to marry a pretty, loving girl, with a fine marriage portion,

THE DYING YOUNG WIFE.

Yet sometimes, when at evening hour Her hand is clasped in thine— Thy hand that in our early love So tenderly held nine; And sometimes, when her low-toned voice Shall softly sing to thee, Oh ! let thy memory awake Some passing dream for me.

'Tis all I ask. I would not have "This all I ask. I would not have Thee mourn my early doom Too long, nor shroud thy youthful heart In never-ending gloom; I would not have thee wildly weep When I have left thy side— I only ask remembrance kind Of her thy lost young bride,

And ye, my children, motherless Ye soon alas! must be; My little ones, that lovingly Have nestled on my knee— Soon must the orphans' fate be thine, Its anguish deep and wild— Oh, God! I would thou now wouldst take Each little angel child!

For who will soothe your infant woes When I an gone from sight? And who will watch beside your couch Throughout the livelong night? And who will join your little plays And kiss each baby brow? Whose heart feel sad when ye shall say "I have no mother now !?"

To-morrow ye will lift the sheet

That hides my faded face, And wonder why I don't return Each timid, warm embrace. Thou'lt wonder why my morning kiss Thou hast so vairly plead; And why my lips are cold and still, Nor know thy mother dead!

Thy mother's chair will vacant be-Thy mother's chair will vacant be-Her garments on the wall Will useless hang, nor will she hear Thine eager, listening call. Her voice around the hearth **at** eve Will never more be heard, In time thy mother's name will be A long, forgotten word !

"Miss Rangton desires me to inform you that it is impossible for her to grant your request, and wishes you to cease annoying her with such solicin-In angry tones-alas! tis hard, "Tis very hard to die!

Tis hard to leave my helpless ones Consigned to stranger hand; To enter, in my early youth, The strange, mysterious land. Life is so new, so bright to me, And hath so many a tio Of human love to bind me here— I am so young to die!

Draw nearer yet, beloved one, With that fond love of old— Press kisses quickly on my lips, They fast are growing cold. Tell me again that you forgive Each harsh, each thoughtless word; Tell me once more—for in the grave Thy voice cannot be heard;

If carelessly within thy heart I ever placed a thorn; If eler I gave thee needless pain, Forget it when I'm gone. Some youthful error may have grieved When I may know it not— Think only of my virtues, love, And be the rest forgot!

If ever thou shouldst miss the voice That once to thee did sing; If ever life should seem to thee A bitter weary thing, A bitter weary thing, Come to my quict, lonely grave, And kneel in humble prayer, And I will steal from heaven above To meet and bless thee there ! Crown poetry-Brain. Men of colors-Painters. Odd Fellows-Bachelors. The last man-A cobbler. A "maiden" speech-Yes.

Facetin.

NO. 105.

An affecting sight-Barrels in tiers. A good line of business-the fish-line. A-veilable space-A woman's face. The question of race-Who will win. Moonlight mechanics -Burglars. A pair of tights-Two drunkards. A pair of rubbers-A washerwoman's

Cheap drapery-the curtains of the night.

What kind of sweetmeats were in the Ark ?-Preserved pairs.

What animals are often seen at funerals? Black kids.

The İrish are a hopeful people-they always try to wake the dead.

Time is money, and many people pay their debts with it.

A depraved punster says he shall smoke if he chews too.

Retiring early at night will surely shorten a man's days.

When a man bows to circumstances he is forced to be polite.

Many editors are of such a peaceful nature that they will not put a head on their editorials.

A close observer says that the words which ladies are fondest of are the first and last words.

Theory may be all very well, but young doctors and lawyers prefer practice.

Stop !---Red, used on a railway, signifies danger, and says, "Stop !" It is the same thing displayed on a man's nose.

The one thing needful for the perfect enjoyment of love is coufidence same with hash and sausages.

"I wish I was a pudding, mamal" "why?" Cause I should have such lots

A baby in Milwaukee, Wis has been christened "Zero," in honor of the cold Sanday upon which he was born.

Why are the days in summer longer

than the days in winter? Because its hotter in summer, and heat expands.

A Chicago deputy sheriff was refused free admission to a Chicago theatre. By way of revenge he im-panelled the manager or a petit jury.

Pleasant-faced people are generally the most welcome, but the auctioneer is always pleased to see a man whose countenance is for bidding.

A printer, hard of hearing, at a

spelling match the other evening asked the Captain to "Write the darned

word down so a fellow can tell what

A newspaper biographer trying to ay his subject "was hardly able to bear the demise of his wife, was made by the inexorable printer to say "wear the chemise of his wife."

tis.

of sugar put into ma."

Steam Engines,

Machinery.

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v the arrivals to different points in

side. "My dear Malcolm," sbe cried, what is the matter? You look as if some great misfortuno had befallen That bookon's me away. "Minnie promised to meet me here with the carrage, but I see neither her nor it. Probably something has de-layed her; at any rate, Fil sit down and wait a few minutes longer." some great misfortune had befallen

Read this and judge for yourself, and then explain it if you can," he replied, handing her Minnie's note. Ten minutes passed away, but neith-er his lady-love nor the vehicle ap-

"She must be ill," he murmured, "She must be ill," he murmured, glancing at his watch; "but it's strange she did not order the carriage to come for me, even if she couldn't come hercaused her to write you in this fashion," said Mrs. Rangton, when she had perused the missive. "This morning," added, "Minnie was looking joy fully forward to your coming.

"And you don't doubt that my affection for her is as great as it ever was, Mrs. Rington ?" he asked, inter-

to drive there as quickly as he could. The vehicle stopped in front of a "I have had no cause for doubt, Malcolm, nor will I till I have full and sufficient proof. I am convinced that there is some great mistake, but what stately, handsome residence, and Mal-colm Thorne sprang out of the conveyance, walked rapidly up the graveled walk to the door and rang the bell it is, I can neither say nor think." "I hope it may prove nothing worse," which was almost immediately anhe replied, sadly. "I sought an ex-planation of her strange conduct, but "Is Miss Rangton indisposed, or is phanation of her strange conduct, but she would not grant me an interview. Good-bye, Mrs. Rangton, for I must go, else I shall miss the next train. You may tell her that I for-"" sickness in the family?

"All are quite well, sir," replied the domestic, "and Miss Rangton cannot

"Malcolm, you shall do nothing of see you and bade me give you this note." She thrust it into his hand, note." She thrust it into his hand, the kind. I have known you since and then shut the door, as the saying you were a child, and I'm sure you would not do anything wrong or

Malcolm, bowildered and astonished manly. I have always placed as much stored there, making no movement, but faith in you as I have in Minnie, Malcolm; therefore as you say you can not explain what has caused her to having the appearance of a person who

MODERATE PRICES.Orders Solicited.Orders Solicited.Orders Solicited.Bey Address, for Price List, &e.E. W. STUBBS,april 26Intended for the solid strange action of bers?THE HENDESON HOUSEFor Sale or IRent.IT IS NOW ENJOYING A LARGEEPatronage. For terms, &e., a pply toMarke Solice Trans, &e., a pply toMarker, until quite recently, that yourMarker, until quite recently, that yourMarker, until quite recently, that yourMarker, until quite recently, that your

and bis and judge for yourself, and en explain it if you can," he replied, anding her Minnie's note.
I am so young, so very young, Oh, Death ! why come to me, Whose life is new ? go seize upon The winter blighted tree. Take for thy prey some aged one, Who's seen each jog pass by the life. Who's seen each joy pass by, And scarcely hath a wish to live-I am so young to die.

> They brought to night my bridal vail, And twined it o're my brow seemed a shrouded nun-my face Is pale and sunken now forced a piteous, mocking smile, I tried out could not speak, To see my silken bridal robe Scarce whites than my cheek.

The world is bright and beautiful— The stream glides softly by; There's beauty on the sleeping earth, There's beauty in the sky. The lamps of Heaven so brightly burn, The flowers so graceful wave— Alas! to-morrow ove those stars Will shipe upon my grave Will shine upon my grave.

Ah ! when the heart is cold and still That once beat high and warm; And when a marble seal is pressed Above my fading form; And when I slumber, calm and still, In some lone, quiet spot, know that I, once loved so well, Will quickly be forgot.

Loved one ! draw closer to me now. Loved one! draw closer to me now, Twe something for thime car— Nay, weep not! from that cheek wipe off That blutter, scalding tear. I would but pray that when the flowers Shall bloom my tonb above, That thou will sometimes think of me With tenderness and love.

I know thy heart is sorely wrung With grief and anguish now ; I see the look of wretchedness That settles on thy brow,— And ere yet many years have passed, Ere many moons shall wane, Thy grief shall pass away, and thou Wilt learn to love again.

Back, selfish tears; down, struggling hearth I know that it must be;

Horace Greeley's Daughters.

Horace Greeley's Daughters. A correspondent of the St. Louis Times recently had the pleasure of an introduction to the daughters of Horace Greeley. She grows rhapsod-ieal about them, describing them as both beautiful and accomplished. It was at a reception given some litera-ry and artistic people at the residence of Mrs. Cleveland, the sister of Mr. Greeley. From 3 o'clock till 7 there was a constant coming and going, two rooms and the corridor being all the time comfortably full. It was purely an intellectual feast, there being no time contortably full. It was parely an intellectual feast, there being no refreshments. Mrs. Cleveland, her two daughters (one of them an au-thoress) and the Misses Greeley were constant in their attention to their guests, conversing in turns with vith admirable east. The elder Miss Greeley is very preetty; indeed, both of them are charming, resembling their mother, looking more like Italian girls, with their dark eyes, clear bruhair, than like Americans or daughters of the fair and guileless Horace. They were dressed in half mourning, and without ornaments of any description. Neither affects or pretends to be liter-ary, yet are well posted as to books, and have traveled extensively, having made the tour of Europe some seven or eight times.

Two Irishmen traveling Baltimore and Ohio railroad track, came to a mile post when one of them snid: "Tread aisy, Pat; here lies a man 108 years old—his name was Miles from Baltimore.'

First class in geographymany States in the Union?" "The books say thirty-seven, but the news-papers have it thirty-nine." The news-papers are ahead, as usual, my son. Go to the head."

An attorney having died in poor circumstances, one of his friends ob-served that he had left but few effects. "That is not much to be wondered at," said another, "for he had but few causes. "

A Petrified Goose.

The Yolo (Cal.) Mail, some days before the 1st of April, told the following goose story :

"While bunting in the tules near the sink of Cache creek on Monday last, Abe Green, an old hunter, discovered a petrified wild goose, standing up-right, with logs buried one balf in the adobe soil. He thought at first it was living and greening closely, up fixed living, and, creeping closely up, fired his gun at it, but the bird did not budge an inch. He thought it very strange, and walked up to it. found it dead, and in trying th pick it up, was astonished at the immense weight. It had turned to stone, and a mark on its wing, near the forward point, show-ed where the shot had struck it. knock-A thetrical company was dozing in a special car, in silence, when the train stopped and the brakeman yelled "Elizabeth!"A ballet girl sprang to her feet, half asleep, and eried: "Where the roars of laughter which followed the unfortunate association of names. Your prince of tailors *sponges* first, and then *cuts*. So do his swell cus-tomers.