RANCH WILLIAM

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1884.

NO. 8:

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. H. KITCHIN. W. A. DUNN.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

Attorneys at Law.

ENFIRED, N. C.

he countries of Rallifax, No. 1, Edge son Collections made in all part R. H. SMITH ir.

MOTESTICAL N. SHEEL & SMITH.

Attorneys at Law. HALDFAX: NO

HICKOR'S BILL Attorney at Law. HALLIPAX N. C.

GARYSBURG, N.C.

Attorney at Law.

WALTER E DANIEL Attorney at Law. WELDON, NO.

in Hallifax and adjoining o

Afterney at Law. WELDON: Sec.

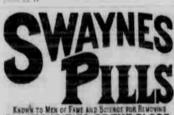
ULLEN & MODER Attorneys at Lary. HARLEAN S. C.

DEAR SHIPLIFE



TAR E L HUNTER

Surgeon Dentist. Can be found at his office in Entireld



ALL IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD CONSTIPATION, STORE AT SECOND AND ADDRESS OF DYSPEPSIA. HEADACHE, or or head ; and of breath on accretion

TO PRESERVE THE HEALTH

Use the Magneton: Appliance Co.'s

MAGNETIC LUNG PROTECTOR! PRICE ONLY 85.

They are priceless to Ladies, Gentlemen and Chil-Rheumstian, Neuralgia, Throat troubles htheria, Catarrit, and all kindred diseases. Wil

ATARRH It is needless to de nauseous disease that is supplied the life and night of only too many of the Jairest and best of

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.,

OLD ECHOES.

You wonder that my team should flow In listening to first simple stream.
That these unskillful sounds fill.
My soul with by and pain—
How can you sell what thoughts it stire
Within my brost again?

You wender why that common phrase see all dississanting to your ear, hould stay me in my merriest mood. And thrill my wast to hear-less can you sell what ancient charm. Hexmade me hold it dear.

You smile to see menturn and spank.
With one whose converse you despise
You do not see the dreams of old.
That with his value arise.
How can you tell what links have made
thin seared in the eyer?

O, these are volces of the Past, Links of a broken chain. Wings that can bear me back to times Yet God Emblet that I should best

Written for the Reasons News. A LOVE STORY

AS TOLD BY AUNT CREECY.

Dey went on in de house den, an a ter Marse William hed washed an' dressed, de Marster an' him an' ole Miss an' Miss Bessie went out ter whar de tables was of fur de cullud fokes in de grove; an' Marze William made de fokes er howd'ye speech, an ole Marster ax de blessin' an' ole em ter set down an' eat ez much ez dev wanted. Den de white fokes dey went went in de dinin' rum ter dev dinner Unk Jake, de reg'lar dinin' rum servant he was busy carvin' fur de niggers dat day an ole Miss tole me I needen do nothin but come in ter change de plates. Wile I was a doin' dat, an' a puttin' de ice cream on de table, I hear ole Miss say : "William you ought to see how

An' Marse William he glance over ter Miss Bessie, wid dem mischievous brown eyes o' hi-n' an he say ; "No prettier than our Bessie, has she

Lizboth Grahame has growed."

nother! I was busy wid some spoons bout den. on I didn hear ole Miss answer. But he was et sight purtier, de, lakly, ele Miss dat walked de yeth, ez good ez Miss Bossic Marse William hissef But Miss on in de days o my life. She was tall, emme see! she was little more n haf er tiches' skin, an' de parties' calor, not dese have ter gest goin' ter see Miss 'Liz'beth stretched out on de pallet, an' Mary was "Mentar" in Chicago Herald, rustyerat color, same ez er satern lookin' ed rose, an she had de purtiest black na'r, which it fell roun ber face an bout her head in little waves an' curls, an' she aci de reddes lips, an de whites' teef, do her mout used shot mighty firm some times; straight ez enny saplin', an' w'en she walked, gentermens; you'd er thought de whole yeth blonged for her (do she was many er er chrish mores) But may 1 Marse William an' Miss 'Liz'both Now. poor exer chu'ch mouse | But now, 1 she was. Her yaller har hed changed ter or saft drown an it curied roun' her face too, sorter lak Miss. Liz beth s, but she warn't ex tall ex Miss 'Lizbeth an' she didn step so proud do Miss Bessie could look gran now an agin.) An she hed de same trustin' blue eyes I tole yer she hed, wen she was er chile I seen dem mosely was laffin in dem days) an' I seen em we'n dey was sad, an' I seen 'em (de sildom) w'en dey was fiery, but I ain't nuvver seen 'em w'en dey warn't kine an'

true. An' somehow, w'en you looked at em bofe, an' den went off ter verse'f ver felt lak dat do Miss 'Ligbeth was so much le purtiest, Miss Bessie was de one ter Well, fo' Marse William got home ole Marster an ole Miss heal 'cided ter give him an' Miss Bessie er big party (see Mis Bessie she hed jess gradiwated too) an dey hed sont out de invites, an' set de day für Thursday a'ter Marse William eun Monday. Marse William he sot 'roun lak he nuvver could be glad 'muff ter gir

home. He talked ter ole Miss, an he sung new songs, an' he dance new steps wid Miss Bessie; an' he wouldn' go ter cal on Miss Liz both, spite o Miss Bessie perpesin' ter hom ter go. He didn't want ee no mo' purty wengen, he say, he done seen 'nuff, an 'he smile at Miss Bessie, an she smile back an' blush. But Lawd! we all didn' hey time to dance! not dem three days! naw suh We was busy ex er whole bee-hive. sakin dat party supper! An' didn' we

have er supper frum far back! Me an nammy (see I sisted mammy den, jes' te earn how ter cook, an' w'en she didn have nuthin' fur me to do, I he'ped wait in de house). Me an' mammy an' aunt Dina, we cooked cakes an' we biled custards an he tooken dug er er gre't big hole in d groun' an' made him er fire, an' den lais sticks 'cross, an' barbecued sheats over de coals. An' de chickens on de lan' de didn' have no res' dat week, 'case we her two three nigger chillun a runnin' on 'en down, for us ter make chicken salid or sole fried chicken Lawd! My mouf natally waters now, ter think bout it! An den we trimmed de table wid flowers, an' gre't pyrmids o' syllabub an' ambresia; an we sot feed cakes, an purty candies all bout; an', las' we'n we put de wax candles in shined lak de sun, an' sot dem on de tables

sorter lak er weddin', don't it?" he say, her rum, an' she kneelled down by de bed smiling: Au ole Miss she glance ter do an she smile too, an she plied: "Yes twarn't sickness, leastways I felt lak it I think it do.

Sho' thing I members dat night, ease ex I got ter ole Miss' rum do', I hear her Miss Bessie she gi me er silk dress, jess say ez good ez new. I warn't her maid but she lakked me, an she gi me dis fine coat. an' she say, laffin':

"Here Creecy, take this, an' you'll be sure ter ketch Si the night o' the ball." See, she knowed I lakked Si, which he nel Taylor he lived ten miles fum us, but | feel lak brother an' sister ter each other." | mar's salary and be happy.

I lakked Si all de same, an I cotch him dat night, too! Yes I did! But, Lawd, wid er sigh, "but I used hope you didn'

I ain't tellin' bout nigger doins', a ter while Miss Lig both came, an' Miss Naw suh! dat dey doan! Bessie fotch her up sta'rs, ter her own rum both too, an' gi' it to her. Dey hed on for nobady else.

Lizbeth leant up aginst er little small! knowed, dat way down deep in dat 'ooman's home, replied the man, who had an intree, an Marse William he stood off a foot | heart, Marse William warn't a restin' but | telligent face and the manners of a genor two an gazed at her. An no wonder, John Harrison. One night, I 'members, man, despite his sad condition. 'My-my case twas er mighty purry pieter. I could soon a'ter dey got gaged. Miss 'Lizbeth wife bought them for our baby. Give see dat mysef. She a' standin' dar wid was stayin' wid Miss Bessie; an' dere was me ten cents for 'em—I want a drink. de moonshine fallin' over her love'y face. two, three gent'mens here, so I sot up You had better take the shoes back to an bare arms an neck, an all down her stars ter keep Mary comp'ny, 'twell de your wife, the baby will need them,' said shinin' white dress; an de arbor, wid its bright colored lamps, an its gay dressed twell mose midnight. Me an Mary got because She's dead. She's lying at home dancin ladies behine her. I hear Marse ter tellin bout haints, an', bless de Lawd, now-died last night. As he said this William say sompen bout Goddesses, an' I | we'n Miss Bessie come, an' it was time | the poor fellow broke down, bowed his knowed he was thinkin' bout Miss 'Liz' fur me ter quit, I was skeerd ter go down head on the showcase, and cried like a heart-flutter. Almost involuntarily he Ligheth Grahams was de purtiest! I beth. Now, I doan b'lieve in parin' no sta'rs thew dem dark passages, an' Mary child. Boys," said the drummer, "you stopped his charger and doffed his hat, silly thing besides.

A cross word is a sta'rs thew dem dark passages, an' Mary child. Boys," said the drummer, "you stopped his charger and doffed his hat. The young lady blushed divinely, waved A cross word is a sta'rs thew dem dark passages, an' Mary child. Boys," said the drummer, "you stopped his charger and doffed his hat. The young lady blushed divinely, waved A cross word is a doan! but I jess tell yer, I doan blieve ter come back by herse'f. So we all ax baby of my own at home, and I swear one fair white hand toward him in token what stirs up the elephant. dar uvver was er yethly thing enny pur- Miss Bessie ter lemme sleep wid Mary on Till never drink another drop." Then he tier dan Miss Liz beth Grahame was dat de pallet an she 'greed. So a ter I hed got up and went into another ear. His night, An see Marse William nuvver breshed Miss Liz beth sha'r an palled off companions glanced at each other in si-

de party, Miss Lizbeth got cotch in de sie say: rain, an staid all night wid Miss Bessie (ez she did mighty often enny way) an' de John ?"
nex' meruin, sson a'rter breakfus dey was An M walked, gentermens? you'd er thought de gwine ter ride - Miss Bessie an' one o' her on dev ridin' hats an' skirts Presal'y Miss Ligheth turned roun' fum de glass what she was fixin' on her hat an' she

> Bessie, I thought William an you would love each other."

Miss Bessie was a puttin' on her gloves. close ter de do', an' I seed de hot blood fairly kiver face, but she say, right natral An' so we do, dearly,

But I mean courtin love Miss 'Liz'-An' agin Miss Bessie's face got red, an'

she say quick;
Oh! Tazbeth what faolishness,

fam is dead in love with you." Miss Lizbeth glance back at delak she was mighty well pleased, an she

sie, she say you nuvver told him emy an she looked in de fire. See she stepmether into the cabin, the only thing bout bout bout an me, did warn't gwine face Miss Bessie den, case mother he ever knew. It was winter looked gran? She jest drawed herseff up sort of fight in her blue eyes, that she had to meet her-this boy that I am talking an she say, proud lak:

"I doan' generally betray my friends hat that affair of John's likin me, to

Miss Bessie looked straight in her eyes, Lizbeth do you want to flirt with Wil-

Miss Ligheth, she stood still or minnit. len she went an' looked out de window what de glossy horses was a prancin' fo de front do', spite o' de boys whar was soldin' dey bits, den she glance 'ronn' at de rich funnished rum she was in, an she ay mighty ser'ous, lak she meant elivy word. No. Bessie, I donn'mean ter flitt with

We'n she said die an' put dat euron onn on de flirt. Miss Bessie turned white. out she 'plied, mighty ser'ous too.

An' dev went down stairs, but I seed den de way de thing was gwine, an' I say, Ooh! Mist John Harrison youse in er mighty ticklish place of yer only knowed

I done tole ver, I seed how 'twas gwine end, an' one day bout de first cotton de silver an' brass-branch candle-sticks. pickm' time, maybe er little later, I started in ole Miss' rum whar she an' Miss Bessie was settin', ter ask her what sort o' 'sert an' put fresh flowers on, ole Miss she made us light de candles, an' den she called ole Marster, an' Marse William, an' Miss de front, an' seem lak he was fairly bilin' Bessie in ter see how deylakked it. Course over wid joy. I stepped back an he went dey praised it (dey ought ter. It was ex on in ole Miss rum. Pres'n'y I see Miss (yar beauty) an pres'n'y ole Marster he Bessie cum out, an ez she shot de do be look at ole Miss an den over to de do bine her, I see her face turn jess ez white! whar Marse William an' Miss Bessie was an' I thought she mus' be sick, so I followed her up sta'rs, but she didn' hear Yes, its looks mighty fine. Looks me. She serter staggered wen she got in

de an she gi' er short sob. Den I seed warn't, so I cum 'long down sta'rs, an' jes William your wife shall be welcome

the wife your father and I would have chosen. "I know that mother" (Marse William

but my son (an' seem lak her voice shuk

same ez ef she was was ervin') she is not

Pknowed Miss Bessie didn', now, I ain't Pres'n'y de fokes menced ter come an' no fool ef I is er nigger, an' I knowed boys," said a drummer to several com-

ole Marster he bought de Theoralike place know you'll laugh at me. But I'll tell mighty party. But wen Miss Bessie hed painters, an' sich, over dar ter fix up de ried, as you all know. I love whiskeytood off, an look at Miss 'Lizbeth, she house. Seem lak Marse William 'pended it's as sweet in my mouth as sugarwent up ter her an' she kissed her, jess ez on Miss Bessle dem days same ez she'd a God only knows how Ull quit it. For die nuvver forgot her 'ligion no matter axin' of her 'ter ride over dar wid him, au' my head that I didn't have at least one how twas). Oh! Liz both how beauti give him her pinion bout de provements, drink. But I am done. Yesterday I ful God must be when He can make An' she allers went, jess ez cheerfult an' was in Chicago. Down on South Clark one of his creatures ex lovely ex you are kine! Ef I hadn seed her dat day she street a customer of mine keeps a pawn now!" an' she kissed her again, an' dey fust heerd Marse William nounce de gage- shop in connection with his other business. went down sta'rs. I peeped over de hal- ment, I nuvver wouldn' spected dat it made. I called on him, and while I was there a lusters, an' I see Marse William meet 'em enny matter ter her. See, Miss Bessie young man not more than 25, wearing in de passage; an' I see him ketch his was proud an' high sperrited, lak er Thruss threadbare clothes, and looking as hard as bref wen he caught sight o' Miss 'Liz beth. ton ought ter been, an' still better, she if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month Den, he cum up an' shuk hans' wid her, was er true christyun, an' she jess tuk her came in with a little package in his band. an' seem lak, a'ter dat he didn' have eyes trouble an' she laid it down at de feet o' Trembling he unwrapped it, and handed de Lawd Jesus, an' den she got up, an' it to the pawabroker, saying. Give me ten It was mighty hot weather, so de Mars-she picked up de cross He hed laid on her, cents. And, boys, what do you suppose ter hed ranged er big arbor out in de an she toted it, lak or christyun shud. It was? A pair of baby's shoes, grave for de daucin', an' hung it rom' But I knows twas er heavy one, speshly things with the buttons only a trifle wid desc here Chinese lanterns an' things. case I blieve Miss Bessie knowed soiled, as if they had been worn only once Pres n'y I see Marse William an Miss dat all dat time Miss Liz both or twice. Where did you get these? 'Liz'beth cum out in de grove, an' Miss didh' love Marse William. She asked the pawnbroker.

have ter gest gont ter see Siss Lizbert up no, case Marse William he mose lived ter Giner'l Grahame's 'cep w'en Miss Lizbert was over ter our house (an' dat warn't bout dem haints, an' I see de white ladies sildom) - One night bout er week a'ter set down fo' de fire, an' I hear Miss Bes-

"'Liz'beth w'en have you heard fum

An Miss Lizbeth plied "Bessie, I do believe he has forgot I haven't had a letter in three

Dat was de trufe. I heard aterwards dat he writ, but the letters got lost.) Miss Bessie say:
"No he hasn't, John is not the forget

ting sort. But then," Miss Bessie say, "you don't care, because, of course, you have gotten over your fancy for him. Haven't you?"

Den wot yer reckon Miss Ligherh lone: She put her arm roun Mise Bessie's picking up, nobody knows how, reading neck an' she put herhead on Miss Bessie's shoulder, an' she say:
"Bessie, you doan know how

father is; an' I can't bear ter be poor, it

don't suit me, an' so Bessie-"You're goin' ter marry William," broke in Miss Bessie in sieh er cold sort o voice, dat I riz up ter see of it could be her a talkin'. Miss Liz'both she cotch de soan

too, an' she jerked away her arm, she did, an' she say "I wasn't goin' ter say that. I wouldn't marry William unless I loved him. Of Yes I blieve he is a little. But Bes- course I love him, with all my heart." Den was er time Miss Bessie Mass Bessie was a lookin' at her wid that some times, wen seem like dey was so true of unkempt, nawashed, of whom years an honest, dat dey jess pulled de trufe afterwards she said. The first thing I under-

outen yourn, whether yer wanted it her look was to make him look a little like Donn' get mad. Miss Lizbeth say, "I come or no. But Miss Bessie didn' tell human," and that was when he was eleven just want you fer promise not to mention. Miss Lizbeth she didn' b lieve, she just years old. Into that cabin the stepmonter blied, solemn lak, "Well, 'Liz'beth, you ought to. Such love ez William gives you the only book there, and of course he becalls for a woman's whole heart in return." sorter sad lak. Den she got right straight and the only preacher that came there for

up an' jumped in de bed an' made out she was sleep, so Miss Bossie cudn' say nuthin'

Pro BE CONTINUED.

THE BLUE-CRASS COUN-The term Blue-Grass Region of Ken-

neky is quite extensive in its application but in its popular sense it applies only to the remarkable body of land in the centre of the State, which comprises six or eight counties surrounding Lexington. This favored district, which scientific authority has styled "the very heart of the United States, is uncertaid by a decomposeable limes stone, which imparts to the soil an unsurpassed fertility and gives to our grass, known to botanists as Poe Preensis, a rich and permanent luxuriance which it attains nowhere else. Hence the term "The Blue-Grass Region," is a synonym for the aeme of fertility of a dis trict which also bears the proud distinction of "garden spot of the world." But why our grass is called "blue," when it never is blue, is one of the unsolved problems. It is always green, except when in bloom, when the heads have a brownish purple tint. If, however, the term "Blue Grass' is meant for an abbreviation of the imestone, then it will do; for certainly it only reaches its highest perfection on our wonderful blue limestone soil. Propagated without cultivation it comes up thick and juicy early in the spring, ripens in June, renews its growth in antumn and, retaining its verdure in spite of snow and ce, furnishes abundant and unequalled pasturage during the entire winter. It is dieved to be indigenous.

The price of Circassian girls has lately dropped to \$600, the lowest figure ever known. All young men who have been despising matrimony because wives are so ras Cunnel Taylor's kerridge driver. Cun- plied) but Bessie never would love me. We cheap can now purchase one for about a the lady or does the young lady go around

"No I won't drink with you to day. ole Marster, an' ole Miss, an' Marse Wil- fokes doan' run up sta'rs, an' turn white panions, as they settled down in the he's bout six feet—two, I reckon, an she hedn' got 'ligion an' so, I didn' blame him her shoes an stockin's an' fotch her one o' her shoes an' stockin's an' stock Miss Bessie's wrappers, an' Mary done de peared, and soon each was sitting in a to his hotel he became so abstracted as to this great world in its arms.

LINCOLN'S CHILDHOOD.

Mr. W. O. Stoddard, formerly President Lincoln's private Secretary, says: "About seventy-five years ago in a mis-

erable little cabin built of logs, with a County, Ky., there was born of poor white parents, illiterate, ignorant to the last degraded, worthless godless, an infint boy of a father who to his dying day could not earn a living on the best farm that could be given him and of a mother who luve little means of knowing who she was or what she was and only know that to the present day her grave is unmarked. From this cabin to another cabin like it, and from that place, at the age of nine, after and writing his father moved to the Territory (it was then) of Indiana, and from that they were raised to the dignity of a new log cabin. There was no glass in the windows neither floor nor bed nor chair. and for miles around there were no other settlers, and up to full manhood in that community he obtained, all told, includng his Kentucky schooling, twelvemouth of tuitisn. His first writing was upon a shingle or on the back of a wooden shovel, and his first associations were with this male backwoods community. Two year after he got there his father brought brought a Bible, and it is of record it was came familiar with it, and into that cabin "Yes I know it do." Miss 'Ligheth, said there came a little while later a preacher, years. It was a preacher who had died in England long before, but who had preached to every one of us, and his name Bunyan, and it is of record that the boy's mind received every line of that pil-

That boy was Abraham Lincoln.

GASTRONOMIC PROVERBS. Fast well, feast well.

A wise cook foulles his fire.

Court the onion and fice the doctor. Let the doubting cook roast his fish.

The lean buyer maketh the fat selier. Diplomacy lieth under the dish-cover. Discretion is the proper sauce for

All straw is alike to the hungry donkey. A bad dinner is often redeemed by a and salad

Wise counsel cometh not from an supty stomach. Rare beef and well-cooked fish betray a wise cook.

True economy in the household has heaven for its banker. Peace hideth herself under the lid of

except the apothecary. Neither the nibbler nor the glutton knoweth the value of the lenet.

All should profit by the aid of the cook

A question for puzzle-solvers: In waltzing with a young lady not over seventeen years, pretty, and one of the never-getdizzy sort, does the young man go around

the well-managed pet.

"Yes I spose you do." als Miss said A TEMPERANCE SERMON. ASOLDIER'S SWEETHEART

The Beautiful Girl who Captured Gen.

The name of the gallant soldier, Gen. ole Marster, an ole Miss, an Marse Wil- lokes down rail up starts, an old Miss, an Miss Bessie dey was kep' busy a cz enny sheet, an' fall down an' pray, all smoking car and passed the bottle. The Winfield Scott Hancock, is familiar to She got on at Fort Wayne late at night, shakin hans an 'ccivin good wishes. An' case jeso dev brother gwine git married. fact is, boys I have quit drinking—I've millions of Americans. But few know of and said her husband had telegraphed her sworn off. He was greeted with shouts the many and great hardships which he that he would be aboard and she could Well dev pinted er day bout two weeks of laughter by the jolly crowd around him: labored under before attaining his present come to his section. I told her there was Bessie forch her up stars, ter her own run to the first and the part of the put the bottle under his nose and honorable position. He was born in no man of that name on my car, but she on some mo' ladies an' takin' dev wrap- didn' lak de match er bit better den ole indulged in many jokes at his expense. Montgomery county. Penn. February 14, wouldn't believe it. She plainly intimated on some mo ladnes an takin dey wrap-pins, but I run in ter peep at Miss Lizbeth. Miss but neither one on 'em said much, put he refused to drink, and was rather 1824. His father was the owner of a that I was lying to her in order to sell anshe an Miss Bessie was dressed 'cisely alak. See, dey was mighty find o' one hother, an' so wen Miss Bessie bought william didn' want Miss Bessie, dere nother, an' so wen Miss Bessie bought.

Miss but neither one on ein said much, serious about it. "What's the matter well-paying farm there. Unlike most farmers, Mr. Hancock made up his mind to give his son all the benefits of a good morning I saw her get out with only a her dress, she bought mill fur Miss Liz warn't no jection ter Miss Liz beth. So it is "Well, boys, I will, though I education. At the age of six years he shawl around her shoulders and tiptoe to was sent to an academy for young gentle, the other end of the car, where she tried both too, an gi'll to her. Dey hel on one sharstel he bong to the car, where she tried some sort o' shinin' thin white stuff, "silk fur Marse William, case it jines on ter dis you, all the same. I have been a drink men in the neighborhood. He remained to climb into a berth occupied by a man tissue dev called it, an dey was bofe here plantashun, an he sent carpenters an ing man all my life, ever since I was man there until he was 16 years of age, when who was doing a good deal of snoring he was graduated with high honors. His parents then wished to place him at work liam, is that you? William! The man in a large wholesale dry goods house in grunted, when she poked him one in the sweet! an she say (jess lak Miss Bessie, been his sho nuff sister. He was constant seven years not a day has passed over Philadelphia. He had different views for ribs, and told him to lay over. But the himself, however, and asked that he might man didn't lay over-he grabbed hold of be permitted to go to West Point to study her and yelled: "Thieves! Conductor! for the army.

the way of his son. He was admitted to and heads were popped out of all the West Point, in 1840. He devoted himself entirely to his books, and was thus dress, and the man in the berth holding enabled to graduate after four years with a tight to her and yelling at the top of contenant's commission. He returned to his voice. I interfered as quick as I could is father's home, but he was of a too ac- and told the man I guessed if he would tive temperament to remain long inactive, calm himself he would find his wife in With a party of army men, he started out stead of a thief. to explore the great West. Their first topping place was St. Louis, where they San Francisco.

practice to take a ride on horseback every you think that was your husband?"

While taking his usual daily constitu-managed to say: I-I-didn't think thore was another man living that could carly one morning his attention was attracted by the sight of a handsome young lady standing in the window of one of the most fashionable houses in the city. Ut to this time he had remained heartwhole, notwithstanding that numerous young society ladies were only too eager to become Mrs. Hancock. But the lovely countenance at the window gave him his first of farewell and then let the window curtains fall. He rode toward his botel blushing like a school boy, thrilled with a new and sweet sensation. After returning excite the attention of his comrades. The vision of a fair young girl standing at the window kept continually in his mind. He

could not resist the temptation to go again and take a look at the house where his it sends the schoolboy home howling. divinity lived. As he reached the place she was just leaving the house on the corded in the great ledge in heaven. arm of a tall, handsome, gray-whiskered ge another in rapid succession over her countenance. With her companion he entered a handsome currage standing front of the house and was rapidly enemies. civen away. The brilliant young officer. termined at all hazards not to let this has been many a man's destiny for good opportunity of finding out who she was or for evil. so. He hailed a cab, and giving the teep the carriege in sight. Who can be except the feelings when after an hours iding he saw the carriage containing his harmer draw up to the door of one of his old army comrades. In a moment his mind was made up. His dismissed his cab and walked slowly in the direction of he house. He knocked for admission

and was at once ushered in by his friend fatter and stronger he will become. With many blushes and hesitancy ha each known the whole affair to him and good to be introduced to the young His friend laughingly complied with the request and led him into the more good is done. earlor, where the lady and gentleman were already wated. He was introduced to Miss. Mary Russell and the g infleman with her as her father, one of the merhant princes of St. Louis. Before leave the house that afternoon he had as to sleep in.

e as deeply in love with the young solother it may be done in your case with her as he was with her, and six months impunity. after their romantic acquaintance was formed they were happily married. The lady has proved berself a devoted wife. They have had two elddren, a bey and The boy, now a man 33 years old, wealthy planter in Mississippi, but the adly loved daughter died in 1875, in

New York at the age of 20 years. SALT FOR THE THROAT.

backing cough, which is not only distress-

ac there was in common sait. We com- was prostrate before this weird from. nenced by using it three times a day, norning, noon and night. We dissolved before meal time. The result was that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry, tacking cough had entirely disappeared. than the brute it sacrificed.

We attribute these satisfactorily results solely to the use of salt gargle, and most cordially recommended a trial of it to those who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have not tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is undensant, but after a few days use no erson who loves a nice clean mouth and irsutrate sharpener of the appetite, will abandon it .- E.c.

The New York advocates of cremation are going to have a public meeting and listen to speeches by Felix Adler, Prof.

Boyesen and Courtlandt Palmer. Friends and supplemented by black and white are being steadily gained to this cause, and \$11,000 has been raised with which to build a crematory. A good many people outside the society have alre aid the fees for the burning of their

What the girls say: "A thing of beauty on these occasions, and the pretty little a boy forever." is a boy forever.'

IN A SLEEPING-CAR.

(From the Chicago Herald. "One of the funniest incidents I ever noticed," said the sleeping-ear conductor,

She stuck her head in and says : "Wil Porter! There's a thief here! Porter! Of Mr. Haucock placed no obstacles in course he roused everybody in the car,

"It's a lie!" he shouted; 'my wife is in

" Madam, I says, 'you have undoubt-Gen. Hancock at the time made it a celly made a bad mistake. What made

"She was just ready to cry, but she

snore like my William! LITTLE THINGS.

A serpent's fang is a little thing but death is its victory.

A baby is a wee little thing, but a constable was once a baby.

A lap dog is a little thing, but he is a A cross word is a little thing, but it

The tongue is a little thing, but it fills the universe with trouble.

A star is a little thing, but it can hold An egg is a little thing, but the huge

A horner's sting is a little thing, but An oath is a little thing, but it is re-

crocodyle creeps into life out of it.

A kiss is a very little thing, but it be

An orange peel on the sidewalk is

traved the Son ofGod into the hands of his A word is a little thing, but one word

A spark is a little thine, but it can river a handsome 'tip" directed him to light the poor man's pipe, or set the

> A peany is a very little thing, but the interest on it from the days of Cain and Abel would buy the globe.

EIGHT FOLLIES. To think that the more a man eats the

To believe that the more hours children study at school, the faster they will learn. To conclude that if exercise is healthful. the more violent and exhaustive it is, the

To imagine that every hour taken from

sleep is an hour gained. To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough

ved a cordial invitation from Mr. Rus- To argue that whatever remedy makes il to visit his house. He availed him, you feel immediately better is good for the system, without regard to ulterior effects. me a constant caller.

The sweet faced young lady, appeared to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or

SNAKE WORSHIP IN INDIA.

As I walked on, men and women seemed

to be frantie in the same degree that I had witnessed when they were pressing to the temple of Kall, at Kali, at Kalighat, only there was something more ominous in the faces of the people. They did not clamor for "backsheesh." They all seemed to be pressing to small, gray, evidently ancient temple For many years past, indeed we may in the distance. Thither I followed. To say for the whole of our life of more than forty years, we have been subject to a dry, penetrating as near as I wished to the altar hacking cough, which is not only distress of this temple. The image there stooding to ourself, but to our friends and there alone—a huge five-headed serpent. This with whom we are brought into business monstrous cobra in stone, blackened by contact. Last fall we were induced to try what vir- Daharwanga. A crowd, mainly women, was the first time I had seen serpent-wormorning, noon and night. We dissolved ship pure and simple. There was a hor-a large table spoonful of salt in about half rible splash of blood on the pavement in a tumblerful of water. With this we gar- front of the entrance. What poor animal gled the throat most thoroughly just it was that had there shed its blood as an offering to the Old Serpent I know not, but I know that there the human heart had shed its pity and reason sunk lower

BEAUTY AT THE SEASIDE.

[Correspondence Chicago Tribun.e]

During a long session of Congress when the thermometer is among the nineties, Old Point Comfort becomes to the Senators and members what Coney Island is to New York, and thither they resort last by scores. Thither also resorted summer the beautiful and fascinating wife of a Senator, since divorced. She would array white camel's hair cloth, trimmed in black and supplemented by black and white silk stocking, and a cunning red turban; walk down to the water's edge, pose for a few minutes, dip her tiny feet into the water, then, calling her French maid to bring a scarlet cloak, envelop herself in it and return to the hotel. All the male

element at the Point mustered in full force

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich By its use light or red hair may be darkened, though not always, cured. It checks falling of the bair, and stimu

lates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and damiruff, and heats nearly every disease peculiar to the Vision is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, readers the hair soft, glossy, and sliken in appearance, and imparts a delicate agreeable, and lasting perfume. Mn. C. P. Butetten writes from Kleby, O.,

And C. P. Blittliff, writes from Kirby, O., Josef, 1882; "Last 181 my hist commenced failing out, and in a short time I became nearly bulb. I used part of a bottle of A. Eit's Haar Amer, which stopped the failing of the harr, and started a new growth. I have new a full heart of har growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. Howen, proprietor of the Mc Irrhor (Oso) Enquire, says: "Ayen's H via Vipon is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of user lair, and makes it glossy and soft. The Vinon is also a sure come for dunfruit. Not within a sure come for dunfruit. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction." Ms. Axons Parusaran, leader Ms. A Nors FARDAARN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottlah Vocalets, writes from Basin, Mass., Feb. 6, 1880. "Ever since my lair began to give silvery avidence of the change which fleeting time procureth, I have used Avan's Italian procureth, I have used Avan's Italian procureth, I have used Avan's Italian an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to minister, oraclore, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 18 Elm St., Chartestone, Mass., April 14, 1882, 8385; "Two years ago about two-thicks of, my hair came off. Is thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using Aven's HAIR Victor the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a mouth my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the Victor, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonial needs but a trial to convince the most skept PREPARED BY

Dr.J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.



PUMP C. C. BLATCHLEY . Manufr. 308 MARKET ST., Philad's



June 11 ly. MOORES MEED FOR CATALOGUES nov 22 1v

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

I have established a REAL ESTATE AGENCY IN

WELDON, N. C.

I have TEN houses in Weldon

FOR SALE OR RENT.

I also have about

6.000 ACRES OF LAND IN HALIFAX COUNTY FOR SALE

rent can apply to me in person or by letter.

I am now taking up all lands parties wish to self and advortising the same at my own expense, un-

worthy to be trusted, I refer by permission to E. H. Smith, Scotland Neck: Lr. J. A. Collins, Kaneld W. A. Dunfel, Weldon, T. W. Marrie, Littleton.