HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

dat's Miss Carolyn-she jes passed away

I goes up to him an I sez 'Mars Tom,

hadn't you better look arter de baby ?" an'

he look up at me—gret kingdom! how dem gret black eyes did look!—an' den he jes ketch holt o' my han, an' 'O, Caesar' an' 'O, Cuesar,' he sez—an not

anuther word. An' I tuck an' kinder

pulls him along todes de bed, an' he drap-

ped down on his knees wid his head on

her bres' and O, dem orful sobs dat busted

from him! I know'd as how dat warn't no place fur me, so I jes' tiptoed out'n de house, and shet too de do'—an' I heerd

had hit him hard, an' he wux a strug-

glin' fur bref: 'Queenie! O, my luv-

God! have it come to dis!' An'

my life! Dead! and here! O, gret

wery soft an' tender, he'd say, "Darlin'!

yo' sweet little eyes ouct-O, look at me

—speak to me onet or I shell die! I neber seed nuthin like it. I 'members his

foolishness. So don't you cry no mo'

-some pusson a burnin' brush, I reckin."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OBSERVATIONS.

The man who was ashamed to look his

It may be that riches have wings, but

watch in the face probably got it on tick.

the man with a million is willing to chance

We are all honest, but the fear of the

w has a great deal to do with paying old

To render yourself agreeable is nothing.

With 50,000,000 population in this

country no one need ever fear a scarcity

The inventor of the long-handled shovel

Emotional insunity has never yet caused

It isn't so much trouble, after all, to put

Heaven must be a beautiful place, but

f there's a mud-puddle handy a four-year

The man who curses luck hasn't the

ourage to kick himself for his own bad

"Better behave yourself," said the tur-

nip to the potato, or some one will come

The grasshopper has announced its fare

well tour for 1884. His route is so long

The man who turns pale in the face of

danger fights none the worse for it. A squealing rat bites as hard as any other.

The size of a man's foot is hardly ever

commented on until after he has pushed

them into a pair of boots too small for him

when there is really any use for it, it's n

The man who prides himself on always speaking his mind is the first one to kick

when he finds anybody else exercising the

Many men owe their success in this

world to having learned to say "No" at the proper time. Remember this when the girls make leap-year proposals.

blem of Hope. Nine times out of

that he must go on the jump all the time.

along and take the starch out of you."

old boy will take it in preference.

management.—Detroit Free Press.

down a carpet. It is putting up for the carpet which bothers folks.

a victim to put his hand in his pocket and

died unlamented because he couldn't attach

a rocking-chair to it.

Pickpockets are the best talkers in the

TITCHIN & DUNN. ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

REANCH & BELL.

Attorneys at aw.

ENFIELD, N. C.

R. H. SMITH Jr. RUSREE & SMITH.

Mr. F. H. Busbee and Mr. R. H. Smith, Jr., Counselors at Law, have formed a limited partnership for the practice of law in Halifax county. Mr. Busbee will attend the courts of Halifax, regularly, and will also visit the county whenever hisservices are required.

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> Attorney at Law, GARYSBURG, N. C.

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Attorney at Law, WELDON, N. C.

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TO PRESERVE THE HEALTH

Use the Magneton Appliance Co.'s

MAGNETIC LUNG PROTECTOR! PRICE ONLY 85.

They also prevent and cure heart difficulties

CATARRH, it is needless to des this nauseous disease that is sappling the life and trength of only too many of the fairest and best of

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.

ONE MAIDEN.

I saw her stand by the garden door.

In her snowy roles, with her glistening hair, and I thought as I gazed on her angel face. That no other maiden was helf so fair!

There's a wondrous depth in her aweed dove eyes, There's a golden sheen in her lastrons hair, There's a nameless beauty in all her ways, And no other maiden is so fair!

The never stands by the gerden-door, in her showly robes, with her listening eyes; There's an awful stillness upon the certh, And a broseding shaden across the skies; She never treads on the flowery ground, With the similarit kissing her golden hair, But I know, and I feel, with a sedomn pride. That the angels in heaven are not more fair.

ATHERTON HALL

A SOUTHERN ROMANCE.

CHAPTER I. "Roll, Jurdan, roll, Roll Jurdan roll Bound to go to Heben when I die, Fur to hear dat Jurdan roll!"

In his cabin, by the sea, an old man its singing at his work. His tremulous voice, full of a wild, untutored melody, floats out on the still air, out across the blue water that lies rest-

fully rocking in the summer sunshine.

"Twon't be long!" The song has ceased, and the old negro's work—he is mending nets for the fishermen—drops from his hands; while he mutters to himself in a kind of monotone, with many a shake of his head, and now and then an emphatic grunt.

"Twon't be long now, fo' Cæsar hear it roll. He done already surwived de kompanyons uv de pas'—De ole lady dead an' gone—ten yer ago. Nancy—dat's Tildy's mammy dead an' gone long fo' dat an Joshuey, an Samson, an Peter, an Pompey, an Rhody au Pashence—all my brudders an sisters—all on em ebery one—dead an gone long ago. An it's a gitting mity lonesome fur de ole

Tildy, she have to be up to de gret house mos't all day, an' I don't hav' no pusson fur to conwerse along, scusin' an ceptin' o' dese no-sense, stuck up kullured pussons dat draps in occasional. Some on em does mity well wid de book-Some on em does mity well wid de book-larnin'. But dars plenty on em what don't make no bones o' callin' uv a man a fool ef he open his mouf to talk 'bout dem good ole times what some mivers scores to talk' he had a axed it uv her, which he never what some moments the sound of solving min-made nuthin of layin her putty head down an a havin' uv it chopped slap off, ef he had a axed it uv her, which he never whatsomeber diskripshun dat blessed man ole times what some niggers scorns to talk would a done, in cose. But den dey about; when we use ter have masters and about; when we use ter have masters and mistises, an nobody never heerd no tell o' cibel rights' an' all dat sort o' foolisho' cibel rights' an' all dat sort o' foolisho' cibel rights' an' all dat sort o' foolisho' cibel rights' an' all dat sort o' foolishtruble, an' she wuz allus a sayin': 'Thomhe have bin brought to de pinch uv povmeumanz tiek me so short, an' I makes such po' outs at' sleepin'. Seem like ole Miss she come up de offenest. Me an' she waz perzaekly uv de same age. We wus born de same day an' de same bour. Dat whet day an' de same bour. Dat it like it is better, mity deff'ent she'd a bo' speckness uv magner, an' der great tend of them. Ever been there? No? Well, you ought to go down. But I'll bet you've seen the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a thousand times. You do?' or "good morning' to everbody tograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been them the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been down. But I'll be you've seen the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been down. But I'll be you've seen the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been down. But I'll be you've seen the photograph of the prettiest girl in our town a bly wuz notid fur dey elegince and circumber of them. Ever been down. But I'll be you've seen the photograph of the prettiest girl in our what dey tell me. And she gone over Jurdin twenty yer ago-agoin' me ahangin on here still. But so heers it a lappin' an' a lappin' mity close up, an' fo' long Caesar git in de boat hisself an' ride right across to glory—right whar de angels boaf black on' white is a 'tchewnin' uv de golden harps au' a singin' praises to de Lam" !

He shuts his eyes tight, and tears trickle down his wrinkled cheeks.

"Yes yes," shaking his head and laugh-ing softly. "Yes, yes, dese here feet "Il war de golden slippers, an' walk de golden streets, an' no mo' trials an' tribulations

I'm a gittin' monstus empty, I kin tell you. I've bin ingaged in de deepes't uv meditashuns an' de work jes slip out'n my han's; pear like I aint long fur dis worle no how, Tildy. Mity ketchy in my side umph!—and my knees! umph!—and— umph!—sech orful bad misery in de small uv my back—umph—um—um! An' mity po' stomach fur wittels-

Pears to me, Tildy, as how you're powerful slow a gittin o' my my dinner reddy to-day. My digestion am wery inferur in its activity. Caesar aint no mo

But dem kollerds has a lucious odor an' jes fetch de 'lasses jug along o' dem ar unwilin' paneakes, an yo' gran pap will endeavur fur to eat a leetle bite, Tildy, jes' to keep from interruptin' o' yo' fee ings."

A low roofed cabin, shaded by an arbor

of honey suckle that serves as a porch. A potato-patch at the back. In front, a neat garden, bordered with jonquils and pinks and marigolds. On either side of the walk, a sun-flower rears its gaudy head. Near the gate, pink daily rose-bush blooms all the year round. Within, a freshly-scrubbed floor, a cup-

board in a corner; some spotless home made chairs—one a big, wide bottomes rocker, with arms—a water-bucket on a shelf, and a long-handled gourd; a table with a folded, snowy, home-span cloth three beds in three corners one curtained off; its gay patch-work coverlet just visible; a Bible and the old man's pipe and tobaceo box on the mantle-piece; a chest or drawers; a trunk. These, with the cooking utensils on the ample hearth where Tildy is bending over the dinner, make up

the old negro's surroundings.

He sits in his chair near the wide open door. A grey cat is asleep on the doorstep, and a yellow dog snaps at the flies in the sunshine outside. Several plump pullets are quarreling over some scraps from Tildy's tray, and the bees are drowsily numming in the hives. A pleasant picture—the old man in his

chair. For, iu spite of his rheumatism and his pains and miseries, he looks hale and strong, and his white head, crowning the rugged dark face, is uplifted with a kind of loftiness of bearing.

He rises now, with the help of a heavy, knotted, varnished oak stick, and takes his seat at the table which Tildy has spread with the utmost neatness. She stands respectfully at his back, while he helps himself to a generous slice of boiled bacon, his favorite "kollerds," the steaming potatoes, and the "biled dumplin's seen as Tildy knows how to teeh up handy." The manifold afflictions of his outer man are forgotten as he administers to the wants of young creetur, an' you aint no-ways rim-the inner, smacking his lips the while markerble fur holdin' uv yo' tongue. In with great unction, as who should say

"Taint every person dat knows how to do up a job o' dis sort like Caesar do."

Suddenly he stops, and he turns around with much alacrity.

"What air you a snickering at, Tildy,

I'd like ter know? Pears to me like fambly sekrits, an of you'll promus on said an it mity po' sort o' durispeck fur yo' grandpap yo' word an honor neber to revulge it to no "I'll teach to be a snickerin' an a car'n on in dat livin pusson, I'll tell you how it happen know how

friverius kind o' style in his very face to be de case. As I wuz a sayin', I neber THOUGHTFUL THOUGHTS. leas ways behinst his back. Kin you inform me now, Mertilder, what in de thun-der you sees so monstus, orful, petickler an' we fetched Miss Queenie—Mabel she funny an amusin' in yo' granpap's dinner? wuz name by rights, an' Mars Tom he Nuthin, yer say? Den stop dat etarnal snickerin at nuthin. I jes aint er gwine ter have no mo' on it. You aint nigh so Queenie—fetched her down here more mannerly, Tildy, as you'd orter be. But dead'n alive, an' when de little un come-

> young gal like you. But den—you hadn't orter forgit yo' manners."
>
> In a gentle tone. "Bin up to de gret house, to-day, Tildy?" bust wide open. I rickolleck right now how he look, a settin' in a cheer—ober dar in de korner by de chimbly—wid his face kivered up wid his hankercher. An'

den-you does wait on de ole man wery

handy-mostwise-wery handy indeed. wery peaceful an' happy widout a word

An' I spose he am po' kumpany fur a an Mars Tom-seem like his heart would

"Yas, sir. "How's he a comin' on?"

"Poly." "Any wusser?" "Miss Carolyn said as how he rested bad, an' was out'n his head in de fo' part o' de night, an' never seem to take no notis o' nuthin scusin' de ole clock-of how he kep er watchin er dat, an' a pintin' to des it, an' said onet; 'me an' hit's kep pace tagether, an' we're boaf nigh about run

While she speaks, Caesar lays down his knife and fork, and gazes at her with the deepest concern on every feature. When she has finished, he takes his big red and yellow handkerchief and wipes away the great beads of perspiration that have gathered on his forehead, shaking his head mournfully, while he walks slowly back to Durlin'! yo' little hans is so cole. Open

his chair in the door.

"A bad sign, Tildy," he says, "a mity
mecommon, perticler bad sign. He 'aint
long fur dis world! I trust in de good Lord he have got his erkounts squarred up in de proper manner fur de nex. I'm bleeged to berlieve he have. He seen a sight o' trubble in dis life," with another shake of his head and a prolonged grunt, "a sight o' trubble! An' he tuck it powerful hard-powerful! Folks is mity diff ent. Dar war Miss Queenie, seem like she an' Mars Tom was jes' made fur one another an I never did see no man wid his heart set on no oman like he sot his'n on her. as, hit aint so had as you think, an' haint litty in his time. None o' yo' common it, I kin tell you. She war one o' dem pride." Checking himself suddenly. strong an handy kind what you wuz boun "But dis won't do fur dis chile! Look

ter look up to an respect. Sech a leetle like de minit he drap his work, he slip mite of a creetur she war, too, not nigh so high an' proud lookin' as our Miss Caro lyn—but a mity big sperrit she had. I may good! Dem ole times is all gone—all rickolleck I went up to de gret house soon one mornin' fo' brekfus—a sadday mornin' it wuz, not long fo' she died, when Mars Tom wuz so pestered bout de will. an' a thinkin' eb'ry day dey'd have to Caesar!" leave de place, an not a knowin which with which wise remark, having ways to turn. I went up dar soon one lighted his pipe, he leaves his chair for the mornin an dey war a havin o' pra'ars in bench under the arbor. And stretching her settin room dey call it, an she say; out his feet and closing his eyes, he Come in, Unker Caesar, an set down lutely shuts out these visions of the she say; out his feet and closing his eyes, he resot'well arter pra'ars; an' one of dem pra'ars what Mars Tom prayed dat mornin—it wuz a sad-day mornin. I think—one o' dem pra'ars have staid wid Caesar eb'ry

While he sits thus, asleep in the sunshine, sence an it'll stay wid him long as he live. we will read a chapter in his history. "O Lord," he says, "rimember us in mussy: sanctify Thy fatherly Krections untoo us; injew our souls wid pashunce under our inflictions and wid resugnashun

fetched when dev get up offen des knees, an' Miss Queenie, she up an' went to him, and tuck holt his hans an' look right in his eyes, er smilin all de time-an she say, less us doant grieve no mo' dear Thomas: I 'members a sight o' dem fambly pra' ars, same as I 'members de Lord's pra'ar

to Thy blessed will; camfit us wid a

sence o Thy goodness, lif up Thy koun-tenance apun us, and gib us peace, fur Jesus sake, Amen, "Strange how dem

comfitin' words sticks in my ricolleck-

shun. I sez em unto mysef mity offen. I

members what a hebby sigh Mars Tom

an' de Bible wertes an' de jewty to yo nabor what ole miss larnt us black chillun long, long ago, when she use ter call us up uv a Sunday mornin' wid our clean Sunday close on, an larn us de katty-crism an sich. Aye! dem was days, Tildy, I tell you! Sech as you don't know nothin 'tall about. No sech doins nowerdays. Niggers dont pester dev pay an outlawed debt.

heads bout no kattycrisms dose days.

Mebby you don't know, Mertilder.

Here the old man straightens himself and a look of intense pride comes over his

way, his dignity is at its highest. Mebby you don't know as how young miss up to de gret house was born beneaf dis 'umble roof, an' he- mar drawed her las' bref in dat ar bed over dar wid de valler an' green kiver. Mebby you don't know why no pusson haint never toch dat bed to sleep in it sence you kin rickolleck—no, an' neber will, please God. Dat's de resin, Mertilder. de bed what Miss Queenie died on, sho's

Tildy's eyes have opened wider and wider until now they seem likely to pop out of her round head. Her lower jaw falls, and she stands staring in her grandfather's face, with incredulous horror her own. Horror at his fearful state nd. She evidently thinks him out his senses. Before she speaks the thoughts that are burning within her, he goes on, smiling loftily: "No, you don't believe -you don't! An' you think I mout tole you befo', you say, Mertilder? I'll perceed to obsarve why an wharfo' I neber has—an' it's jes dis. You aint de gal ye mammy wuz, Tildy, fur prudince an' de proper indiscreshin uv speech. You air a well-disposed, but a friverlous

other words, Mertildy Jane, you will keep

disrispecterble kumpny onet in a while. Dat you know yo'sef. But you don't tell lies, Mertilder. No, thank de good Mar-sters, Nancy's gal aint no liar, an' you're

see nobody take nuthin so oneommon hard. READ AND PROFIT THEREBY.

A father is a banker given by nature. The brightest sunlight east the deepest

Conscience is the most enlightened of all philosophers,

Those who school others oft should chool themselves. To be poor, and seem poor, is a certain

ethod to rise. People's intentions can only be decided y their conduct.

Labor rids us of three great evils-irkomeness, vice and poverty.

Knowledge is the treasure, but judgnent the treasurer of a wise man. Tastes consist in the power of judging : genius in the power of executing.

When a man resists sin on human moives, only, he will not hold out long.

him say out loud like as ef some pusson He is the best accountant who can east up correctly the sum of his own errors. Nature has thrown a veil of modest

beauty over maidenhood and moss roses. Few honors, fortunes or purposes are gained without venturing or running a risk

He who observes the speaker more than

Gov. to the people and in August, 1836,
Edward B. Dudley, of New Hanover was words an' his looks same as ef it had er the sound words will seldom meet with dis-

bin yestiddy, an sixteen yer ago its bin—sixteen yer ago. O, stop dat blubberin, Tildy! Lord! chile, what good dat gwine do Mars Tom? I don't hole wid-no sech Do you wish that work should never weary you? Thhink that you are giving pleasure to another. now. Seem like its mity smoky sum'ers I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart, that shows at the sai

He draws out his gay handkerchief time pearls and the soul. again, and holds it to his eyes. Tildy sits down on the door-step at his feet and The chief properties of wisdom are to be mindful of things past, careful of things present, provident of things to come. covers her face with her apron. And for

To judge human character rightly a man may sometimes have very small experience provided he has a very large heart. hab had to contend agin! An' he sech a When you fret and fume at the petty

ills of life, remember that the wheels which go around without creaking last the long-

mind in proportion as it uses that which it

How many can adopt the dying words

of Payson as their own living words, "I little romance connected with it, too. The ng to hand a cup full of happiness to every human being. Considering the daily upsets and trials of

ife, the great wonder is not that so many

are impatient, but that so many pre

patient as they are. ALL ABOUT ADAM.

Adam never in a fit of abstraction sat

Adam missed a great many vexations of Adam never had to try and maintain

Adam never lived next door to a man who was trying to learn to play on an ac- June.

Adam never got to the depot just in time to see the rear car disappear around

while groping around in the dark after the

bottle of paregorie. Adam never had to fasten one of his

ispenders with a shingle nail and the other with a hair-pin. Adam never had to rock the cradle

hile Eve ran across the street to borrow enp of sugar from a neighbor. Adam never had his only pair of gum

boots eaten up by a dog while he was spending an evening with a friend. Adam never had to keep the baby while Eve went out with a determined ex of countenance to reform the world.

Adam never sat up till 5 o'clock in the norning to get the returns from Ohio and at last learn that the other fellows had

Adam never came home at a very late hour from the Lodge to discover that be had left his latch key in a pocket of his

Adam never had a tight bureau drawer at which he was tugging come out sudden-ly and let him down with such vehemence as to knock four square feet of plastering WHY HE RAN.

First Journalist: "Why, John, I thought ou had bought a little paper out West or:ewhere. Second Journalist-"I did, but I found

t advisable to leave the town very sudden ly a few days ago."
"Ah! Too free with some citizen, cuts labeled "Before and After?"

for vou. Getting them reversed was not the rorat of it. "Not ?"

Oh! Oh! I see. You got them

"No, my foreman not only reversed, but said an irate parent swinging a strap. "I'll teach you." "Don't hit me, pa; I know how already. Just look at em! Where did he put them?"

COVERNORS OF N. C.

The following is a list of Governors of North Carolina from 1776 to 1884.

CHOSEN BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY. 1776 to 1779, Richard Caswell, 1779, Abner Nash, of Craven. 1781, Thomas Burk of Orange. 1784, Richard Caswell, second term.

1787, Samuel Johnston, Chowan county 1789, Alex. Martin, Guildford, second

1792, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Craven

1798, Wm. R. Davie, Halifax. 1799, Benj. Williams, Moore Co. 1802, James Turner, Warren. 1805, Nathaniel Alexander, Mecklen-1807, Benj. Williams, Moore, second

1795, Sam'l Ashe, New Hanover.

1808, David Stone, Bertie. 1810, Benj. Smith, Brunswick. 1811, William Hawkins, Warren.

1814, William Miller-1817, John Branch, Halifax. 1820, Jesse Franklin, Surry. 1821, Gabriel Holmes, Sampson 1824, Hutchings G. Burton, Halifax.

1827, James Iredell, Chowan. 1828, John Owen, Bladen, 1830, Montfort Stokes, Wilkes. 1832, David L. Swain, Buncombe. 1835, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Chowan.

elected. 1841, John M. Morehead of Guilford

The Convention of 1835, by amendment

to the Constitution gave the election of

1845, William A. Graham, of Orange. 1849, Charles Manly, of Wake. 1851, David Reid, of Rockingham. 1850 to '54, David S. Reid. 1858 to '61,—Ellis. 1861, Henry T. Clark.

1862 to '65, Z. B. Vance. 1896-7, W. W. Holden. 1868-9, Jonathan Worth. 1869-70, W. W. Holden. 1870-71, T. R. Caldwell, 1872-3, Z. B. Vance.

1874, Thomas J. Jarvis.

ROMANCE OF A TOBACCO BAG.

"Pretty girls in Richmond? I should say we had!"exclaimed a passenger from Virginia. "The town is full of them. Ever been have, but you have, all the same. I'll tell serve it with salt and with wafers. firm that makes a popular brand of smoking tobacco, the advertisement being adorned by a photograph of a beautiful

ry to show us the sublime in morals, and to tell us what great men have done in Of course, you have seen it hundred of times. They are in every tobacco store Well, that is a real photograph, and the girl is the belle of Richmond. There is a young lady was courted by a young man of our town, but he made poor progress in winning her affections. Like all beauties, she was vain and ambitious. She became actually envious of Mrs. Langtry and

wanted to go on the stage herself. "One night she was saying how she would love to have her picture hung up in show windows and admired by everybody like Mrs. Langtry's. What would you give to have it? inquired her suitor. Anything, everything, replied she enthusiastically, but not thinking it meant anything serious. So a bargain was made playfully on her part, that in case within six months her photographs were on ex-hibition all over the country she would Adam never had to wear a collar with grant the young man any honorable re aw teeth all around the obtrusive edge of quest. He is a member of the tobacco manufacturing firm spoken of and is a smart young chap, with an eye to business, as you can see. They are to be married in

THE CLAMOUR OF THE SEA

It is when the spirit of the enterprise is ssociated with salt water that it be probably the most dominating power that can actuate the lives of men. knowledge of human nature only equalled by the rure art with which it is accomplished, De Foe puts into the mouth of Robinson Crusoe's father the most convincing arguments in order to combat the roving disposition of his son. Robinson acknowledged himself to have been sin cerely affected by them; but the impression lasted only a few days, and he then forthwith tells us that "to prevent any more of my father's importunities, I re solved to run right away from him. another direction the difficulties encountered by Columbus, before he was permit ted to set sail, form a surprising chapter in the history of maritime enterprise, and nothing but a determination amounting to a vital passion could have sufficed to over come them. But a more native examp is at hand. When, as a schoolboy, Nelson committed a raid some of his master's choice pearsreserving, however, none of the plun-der for himself-his excuse was that he only took them because every other boy was afraid. This animating motive was abundantly verified in the whole of Nelson's career, it being the self-same spirit that prompted him to declare in later life that, "in sea affairs nothing is impossible." In fact, an overwhelming passion for the sea often distorts young lives until they are led into the only channel which SCHOOLS POR DOGS.

There are a half dozen dog schools in

this vicinity and you can have your dog taught some very neat and interesting tricks, but the terms are rather high—at least for poor folks, being from \$75 to \$150. There are plenty of canine ama-teurs, however, who are ready to pay any price for the improvement of their pets. I once saw a dog-trainer perambulating the streets accompanied by a number of ac-complished animals. He was looking up-pupils, and being called into a store he struck up a tune and his dogs immediately rose on their hind feet and went through formances are worth from \$500 to \$1,000

HOW TO BRING UP CHILDREN.

Treat them kindly. Don't preach politenesss and propriety to them and violate their laws yourself. In other words, let the example you set them

be a good one. Never quarrel in their presence. If you want to quarrel wait till the children are gone to bed. Then they will not see you. and perhaps by that time you may not want

to quarrel. Never talk "old folks" talk in front of

children. Never speak flippantly of usighbors before children. They may meet the neighbor's children and have a talk about it. Teach them to think that the little boy in rags has a heart in him in spite of the

rags and'a stomach, too. Teach them as they grow older that respectful demeanor to others, a gentle tone of voice, a kind disposition, a generous nature, an honest purpose and an in-dustrious mind, are better than anything else on earth. Teach them these things, and self-reliance and intelligence and capability will come of themselves. Teach them these things, I say, and your boys and girls will grow up to be noble men and

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Don't boil tea.

Apple fritters make a nice entree to be served with roast duck.

If your earthen pie-plates are discolored, rub them well with whiting or sand soap. Two small tart apples are a toothsome

addition to the stuffing of a roast duck or

In hanging pictures, the brightest colors should be put in the darkest corners of

A little powdered charcoal will cleanse

and sweeten bottles if it is well shaken about them. Never paper a room over old paper. This may be removed by dampening it

with saleratus and water.

painted with two or three coats of oil color to match the prevailing tints of the remaining woodwork. One way to beguile an invalid into taking more beef tea than he is willing for, is to add gelatine to it and let it cool in a

mold. When it is hard and like jelly

Old marble or wooden mantles may be

Singing dolls must be pressed to sing. The fame that comes from hanging is

The "Queen's Lace Handkerchief" is not to be sneezed at.

out hemp-tie honor.

nonneement of a pienic will bring rain. Blind Tom has worked all his life to support other people, but he can't see i

Riding clubs are fashionable. A light whip, however, is much better than

n favor of the old ticket with a new

Nothing makes a jury disagree so quick as a hundred dollar bill in the bands of

To speed a parting guest say: "Go ahead, and be sure you write." verses Crockett.

THE WORLD'S FAIR. The Colored People to Share in it.

At a recent meeting of prominent col and citizens at Washington, presided over by the Liberian Consul at New Orleans Major Burke, Director-General of the Ex position, announced that its managers had appropriated fifty thousand dollars toward he colored exhibit. He stated that forty per cent, of the mechanics employed in New Orleans ware colored men, and predicted a splendid display on the part o this class of the people. Resolutions fav-oring the plan of exhibits by colored persons were adopted by the meeting, with the request that the President would appoint two colored Commissioners-General to receive the exhibits of six million colored citizens of the United States, that they may be properly placed on exhibition at the World's Centennial Cotton Exposi tion." The Exposition will open De cember 1, and there is more than neces sary time left in which to propare a cred

THE KIND OF A MAN HE WAS.

.Do you see that man walking along there?" said Jones to a New Yorker, as : nice lookin party went by on Fourth street last Tuesday. "Yes," was the roply.
"Well, sir, that man has killed men, we

men and children in his time." "Heavens! Why don't they hang him?" "Can't do it. Hanging's played out is this country." "Was he over arrested?"

"Not that I know of."

"No wonder you have riots in Cincin

"That's what we all say."
"He doesn't look like he was so blood-thirsty. Who is he?"
"A doctor." "Oh-ah-here's a twenty-five cen-

He who sleeps by day will hunger by night. Industry am de peg on which Plenty hangs her hat. Argyment makes three enemies to one friend. Men who go to law mus' expect to eat deir taters widout salt. De biggest balloon can be packed in a bar'l when de gas am out. De rater of the contract was a balloon of the packed in a bar'l when de gas am out. tle of de empty wagon can be heard furder dan de rumble of de loaded one.

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NO. 12.

A FEW HINTS



PILIS thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills,
Reperience will decide the

For Constitution, or Costiveness, no remoly is to effective as Aven's Pilis. They insure regular daily action, and restore the howels to a healthy condition. For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, Aven's

Piets are invaluable, and a sure cure. Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headnche, Numbness, Nausen, are all relieved and enred by Avin's Pitta. In Liver Compiniat, Billious Disorders, and Jaundice, Aven's Press should be

liver and bowels, and remove consupation. As a cleaming medicine in the Spring, these Pills are unequalied.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these Pills. Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigenton or Constitution, are enred by the use of Aven's Putts.

For Colds, take Aven's Prins to open

Sciatica, often result from digestive derarge-

ment, or colds, and disappear on removing

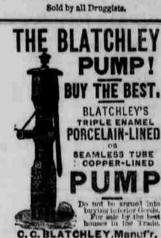
given in dones large enough to excite the

the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever. For Diarrhora and Dysentery, caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., Aven's Pitts are the true remedy. Rhoumatism, Gont, Neuralgis, and

the cause by the use of AYER's PILLS. Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by Aven's Pills. Suppression, and Painful Menticuttion, have a safe and ready remedy in

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All who have experienced and witnessed be effect of thesteter's stometh bitters prof. the want, beceed own desponding very unid agree, rhoundaring nervous de-sity, or premature decay, know that in his, or premature decay, know that in his supreme tonic and allegative these



Portity the System.

WELDON, N. C.