WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884.

NO. 21.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS. W. H. KITCHIN.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Mr. F. H. Busbee and Mr. R. H. Smith, Jr., Coun-selors at Law, have formed a limited partnership for the guestee of law in Hallfax county. Mr Busbee will attend the courts of Hallfax, regularly, and will also visit the county whenever his services are required.

Attorneys at Law.

HALIFAX, N. C.

other in the Court House. Strict attention given to all branches of the profession.

· Attorney at Law.

HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts.

Attorney at Law.

GARYSBURG, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Sorthampton and adjoining counties, also in the Federal and Supremovants june 8 tf.

Attorney at Law.

WELDON, N. C.

WALTER E DANIEL

W W. HALL

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

R. H. SMITH Jr.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

W. A. DUNN COUNTY ATTORNEY KITCHIN & DUNN,

Our May to sad December.

Farewell my dear, since part we must,

Wherein to quiet forget me.

And shunned the fervor of the days. Through all the summer's season. We drank the cup of passion dry

I saw you first when early spring

The robin piped upon the tree, All nature came together.

And we, my dear are parted. But back, my dear you'll some times turn

Our buried love lies sleeping

# DOROTHEA.

CHAPTER III.

Practices in Hallfax and adjoining counties, special attention given to collections in all parts the State and prompt returns made. Attorney at Law. WELDON, N. O special attention given to collections and remitances promptly made. may life MULLEN & MOORE. Attorneys at Law.

HALIFAX, N. C. Practice in the counties of Hallfax, Northampton Edgerombe, Pint and Martin—In the supreme court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District, Collections made unuay part of the State.

DR. J. E. SHIELDS.



THE E L. HUNTER,



Can be found at his office in Enfield. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas for the Painless Extracting of Teeth always on hand.



June 11 17

. TO PRESERVE THE HEALTH

Use the Magneton Appliance Co.'s

MAGNETIC LUNG PROTECTOR!

PRICE ONLY \$5.

They are priceless to Ladica, Gentlemen and Chil dren with weak lungs; no case of pacumonia or eroup is ever known where these garments are They also prevent and cure heart difficult Colds. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Throat troe Diphtheria, Catarrii, and all kindred diseases. wear any service for three years. Are worn over

CATARRH It is needless to des-this nameous disease that is sapping the life and strength of only too many of the fairest and best of strength of only too many of the fairest and best of both series. Labor, study and research in America Europe and Eastern lands, have resulted in the Magnetic Lung Profector, affecting cure for Catarrh, are medy which contains No Drugging of the System and with the continuous atream of Magnetism permeating through the afflicted orgains, man't restore them to a healthy action. We place our price has the healthy action. We place our price for this Appliance at less than one-weighted of the price saked by others for remedies upon which you take all the chances, and especially invite the paternage of the many persons who have tried drugging their stomachs without effect.

HOW TO OBTAIN APPELL

auce. Go to your druggist and ask for them. If they have not got them, write to the proprietors, en-closing the price, to letter at our risk, and they will be sent to you at once by mail, post paid. Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.

### THE GOODBYE.

Farewell, my dear, since part we must, And each from each must sever! How brief the word, how long the pain, To par , and pa. forever

Or fan the dying ember, Enough; the wrathful moons have changed,

You sometimes wished that you had died. Ere you had ever met me-The future years are all your own,

We drained love's goblet to the dregs. with neither thyme nor reason

Which once we thought unending

The light of love was in our eyes

And we were happy hearted, The brown leaves lie beneath us now.

And happy then you'll learn to feel

When mem'ry stirs the ember, How sad the heart, which would forget.

It was low and long with large windows a bay window at one end filed with beauman Grey watching her brother as he come in and see you age in soon. tramped up and down, with hands clasped behind him, his head slightly bowed, and your corner and tell me your name?" and clung to his arm, "Dorothea, what are his eyes on the carpet. Breakfast was

"Will be never step" thought Hannah as she watched her brother's restless fig. Tom." ure. "I am sure something has happened to disturb him, for I have never seen so dark a frown upon his face since he was a boy can remember it? Hugh Grey."

Tom.

"And Philip is quite a pretty name too.

My name is Hugh—do you think you and don't be stern—I am so unhappy!

"How can I help asking you to and punished Tom Reeves, the coachman's son for cutting off the tails of some poor

tion in Overton, but that must be a mistake for his sister Polly is my maid, and may you never know what it is to have she says she is sure he is still out West a bruised and aching heart, with no hope somewhere, I forget the place, for if he of cure. was in Overion, he would let her know of "I we Hugh?"

haunted me, and in spite of Polly's belief, I cannot help thinking that face belongs to man may be, he can always persuade some Tom Reeves.

"Well, suppose it does, is that any reason why you should compress your lips, and knit your brows in that fierce way? Not to mention the wear and tear of the

creey, the dark, deep, underhanded plot-ting, written in that man's countenance, is enough to make me shudder." I shall try to find out something about him while in Overton to-day."

your big brother's discretion in all things."
Of course 1 do, you blessed boy, and to prove it I'll not terse you by asking ques tions. If you stop at "The Woods" on your return bome, will you please tell Dorothea I am coming to ride with her

"Cercainly I will-and by the way, you say Alice and Jack come next Mon-

Yes, and that is one reason I want to se as much of Dorothea 18 pessible now or, of course, when they come I will have her very little all to myself, so I must

make hay while the sun shines." 'I suppose from that speech you anticipate cloudy weather, while your guess

are here. I'll report your gloomy sentiments to Jack, little lady, and see what he says. Betray me, if you dare sir. I shall re

taliate by informing a dear young friend of mine of Alice's evident "penchant" for a certain stony hearted M. D. With this porting thrust Hannah ran laughing from the room, leaving her

brother to the very uncomfortable reflection that his bight eyed sister had discovered his secret, and that Jack would soon have the benefit of it. Fortunately he could trust them both

"Sir, your buggy is waiting." Very well Hudson, tell Sam I am coming immediately."

In a few moments doctor Grey was driving rapidly to Overton to see some patients. He had made his round of vispatients. He had made his round of vispatients. He had made his round of vispatients. He had made his round of vispatients when as freely its, and was returning home, when, as he ome and your kindness emboldens me advice, assistance of any kind, do not her in the grave in which they had deposite the major, "when as freely its and was returning home, when, as he ome and your kindness emboldens me advice, assistance of any kind, do not her in the grave in which they had deposite the major, "when as freely its and was returning home, when, as he ome and your kindness emboldens me advice, assistance of any kind, do not her in the cooner to waking away from the grave in which they had deposite the moments of the cooner to wholesome food, and regular hours for its and was returning to the cooner to whole and leave my what gave you that idea?" "Well, I don't wholesome food, and regular hours for its and was returning to the cooner to whom a subject. "No, what gave you that idea?" "Well, I don't wholesome food, and regular hours for its and the cooner to whom a subject. "No, what gave you that idea?" "Well, Mr. Morse, here's where we've all meals, will do wonders in keeping a home it was not an interpolation." "Well, Mr. Morse, here's where we've all meals, will do wonders in keeping a home it was not interpolated." "No, when the cooner to waking away if you are in distress of any kind and need assistance." "No, when the grave in which they had depositely the cooner in which and the cooner in which they had depositely the cooner in which they had depositely

passed a detached dilapidated cottage near to ask you, while I lay here on this bed itate I beg of you. Remember, I ask no the lower end of the stragling little town, of death, to be kind to my boy, to take a greater happiness than to be of use to he heard a child's agonized cry proceed little interest in him, and see that he does from the closed door. Throwing the not grow up to be such a man as his

"Do not fret about bim, Mrs. Reeves.

swearing and scuffling, and the child's Philip's welfare."

cries) doctor Grey opened the door and

wildered way. When her husband le?

"Yes sir, I wont forget."

she c'ings to him."

his overcost.

the dreary night.

"All right, that's a bargain, and here is a

"I wonder what caused that woman to

CHAPTER IV.

"Where are you going, Hugh? Surely

no patient ca'ls you out this cold bleak right. Come into the parlor and sing for

Alice Star'y laid her hand pleadingly

"Excuse me, Alice. I am sorry of

leave you and Jack so soon r ter you arrive, but there is no help for it. A

poor woman in Over.on is dying, and has

She exclaimed, seeing him draw on 1

"Doctor Gray, I cannot thank

Tom Reeves.

"My father and mother wavned me drunken man. Doctor Grey sprang fordrunken man. Doctor Grey sprang forward, and grasping the man by the collar, sent him recling to the opposite side of the room.

"What do you mean, you brute, by beating the woman?"

"Oh its you, is it doctor Grey? I'll just the penalty. I am giad to die, now you have forey and I die blessing girl, my Dorothea, there will be no peace in the penalty of the penalty. I am girl to die, now you have forey and I die blessing girl, my Dorothea, there will be no peace in the penalty of the penalty. I am girl to do the doctor as he went to his room that he doctor as he went to he doctor as he went have you let my 'fairs 'lone-this is my | ing you with my last breath. Lift my | for me, ever again, unless you trust me enchild up, and let me hiss him once more. wife, she is, and I'd like to know if a man "Gencly he placed the sobbing ch'ld by ling.

can't correct bisown wife when he's a mind his mother's side "Darling Philip be a good boy and come to mammey some day. Mammy, newmy, don't leave me,

Doctor Grey took the child in his arms

In a few hours ell was over and Selly dared to leave its corner. The woman come thy pe'e, white steed! stood metionless, leaving against the wall, with her hand to her head, in a dazed be-

"The voice of wee dog shall be bond an more lathe Elemant av. Nether dog. No sichness min nor so on nothers, inc. For mothers we were away: Lie et E. - et...

A ter seeing the boy, Pr'ip, in bed and asleep, doctor G eyler, Reeves' cottage

"Who can she be" was his first wonhe stood opposite the muffled fe-

"Dorothea, what are you doing out The child came slowly forward and doors at this time of the night alone? long since over and the servants had long stood before him. "Well, what is the He spoke sterely, "I could not help name?" asked docor Grey, smiling kindly myself, doctor. I was called out see to a

> "Because—because—I could not Oh, please don't ask me any questions

"How can I help asking you to ex-plain the cause of your being out here on such an inclement night?" But his voice quar er to buy marbles. Goodbye my little fellow. Good bye Mrs. Reeves, I

questions. I can only assure you that duty called me out this dreary night; and your goodness to me. These bruises are that I have done nothing to forfeit your good opinion. Will you believe me? slight compared to other ills. Oh, sir!

"Implicitly, and although I could wish single question.

ngh? soliloquized, the doctor as he drove Willyou tell me why you are out so late "I saw a man the other day whose face brisk'y homeward. "It is so the world to night?" "I was called to see a dying woman, to whom I rendered a service over, ne matter how great a scoundrel a some time ago. Her husband in a fit of partial intoxication was beating her cruelly, when I interfered and the poor gentle woman to share his life and cling to him in his downward erreer. And it seems to me the worse he is the more she sent for me to ask me to take an in terest in her only child, a boy about six years old. The father is a perfect brute. While his long suffering wife was dying, he was in an adjoining room, drinking and swearing. How she ever come to marry such a man passes my comprehen-sion—for she was ladylike in her on doctor Grey's arm as he was standing near the hall door adjusting the co'er of ways, conversed intelligently, and

"Perhaps she loved him." how she could by any possible means fancy herself in love with him, for from what she told me to-night I do not think she

too bad to have the horses out on such a dark n'ght -I eau get clong much bester without them. Run away now to Hanpah, little cousin, and enjoy yourself."

Polling open the hall door, he let in a gust of wind and roin, and closing the door after him marched bravely out into is more often a woman's answer than any other, when asked why she loves "Cousin," mermured Alice is sho

a person. She feels her reasons for wall ed into the cosy parlor. "His grand-mother and my grand ather were third loving, but cannot express them." "You are right. And man is worse than a devil when he wins that most precious gift, a woman's heart, and then deliberately his own evil career."

painful truth, that indeed-There is nothing man knows, in grief or in sin Half so bitter as to think what he might

Here we are at home and before I say good night, doctor Grey, let me thank you once more for your kind consideration for You are the only friend to whom I could have endured to owe such a deep obligation, for I know I can trust you.

thing. You have no mother to guide you, and your aunt is helpless. Promise me,

"Doctor Grey, I cannot promise. I have many trials and am very unhappy, but I must bear my burden alone. Do not say anything more, dear friend," seeing him about to speak,—"but leave me now, Hannah wishes me to spend Christmas day and night with her, and I have promised. Let us forget all about this disagree-"Heaven bless you, doctor! And heaven able night when we meet again, and re-

> "It is easy to say peace on earth," thought tirely and place your life in my safe keep-

### [TO BE CONTINUED.] THE EDITOR.

What is this? This, dear, is that suffering ar me', the

But what is the editor? He is the man, darling, that runs the

My! I thought the paper ran itself. This is the popular impression. But not correct?

Not entirely so. wrote the stories? They do.

And that the funny man built all the iokes? He does. And that the dyspeptic gerius wrote

the poems? t'en ainly. The poor compositor: I thought he out the things into type?

the edition? You are right. Then what in the name of goodness

He talks. With whom? With people who come in to help him onss away the time. Oh! then the editor bas a plenty

does the editor do ?

ine to waste? Who is the long-haised lunade with the roll of paper? He is the gifted poet.

What does he want? He wants to know what became of that 'Ode to a Withered Violet," in for-y-

What Jid become of is? It was filed away in the stove. Does the editor say that? What does he say? He says that he sent it back. My! but isn't that a twiscer ?

Yes, dear. What does the poet say? He says that he is sorry, because the leniury offered him \$65 for it. And what is that?

And who is that gentleman with the

He is the "Constant Reader. And he wants To imprire why his last communication vas not answeed.

And why was it not? Because it was seven columns long and aly in the interest of one person. Who was that?

Himse'f. And that fashionable gentleman sucking scane? He is the delight of the editorial room.

What is his business?

The fuany man.

He has none. Why then does he come? Because it is too late for luncheon and o early to walk on the avenue. But I do not understand. Neither does the editor.

How long will he stay? A couple of hours. And that last man, the undertaker? 'S-h-h! dear. That is not an under-Who is it, then

Oh! What does he want? He wants to read the editor his lest Where did he get it? From a work on the "Tombs of the

Early Egyptian Kings." My! Then this is the way the spends his time?

Principally. One long, delightful reception Then the editor has nothing in the corld to wish for or pray for? Oh, yes-one thing.

Death.

AN ELECTRIC RAILROAD.

The first Electric Railroad, for the pubic, in America, went into operation at Cleveland last week, in connection with the East Cleveland Railroad Company, who have just completed one mile of road. The experiment was so successful that the Company expect to change their entire systems comprising over twenty miles, into electric roads. The system was a combination of the Brush and Kuight and Bently system, and the current was carried on under ground conductors, laid in conduits like those of cable roads. The cars were started, stopped and reversed with the great est ease. Any number of cars up to fifteen can be run at one time on a single circuit and from one machine, which is a result not attained by any of the European systems now in operation.

A bachelor, upon reading that "two ignorance is painful.

As two pall-bearers were walking away

## LEARNING TO SWIM.

morning, when the latter had spent some time in soliciting paternal permission to go in the lake with the boys.

up to my chin, and all the other boys are good swimmers; to you see, I'll be in no "Never trust to others," was the father's

, and relieve others of the responsibility

tom like a stone. "Yes, you can swim. Keep away from the boys to-day, and to-night I will try to teach you to swim. We'll stay in the water just half an hour, and if you don't swim a dozen strokes without assistance before we come out you're not the boy I

to swim before he slept or die in the attempt. To day he considers himself well I thought the talented contributors his sire's high opinion. So before they the abdomen-his centre of gravity in the half the air from his lungs and still float, And that the printer-he worked off thus settling the question of keeping his head above water.

liminaries had been arranged, barely fifteen ninutes having been consumed in doing so, "now padele gently like you've seen a replaced the tress of my darling in the casket from which he had taken "the dog when he swims, and kick out with your pearl of great price," and which had ena-bled him to say e'en while dying in his

feet at the same time." The boy did as he was bid, but forgot about breathing, and experienced a temporary back-set in his progress as a swimmer. Having coughed up the water he had involuntarily swallowed, he was more wary

# FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever .-

To point a moral or adorn a tale,-Make sunshine in a shady place.

Spencer. All went merry as the marriage bell. Byron.

Proscrastination is the thief of time. Young.

A gilded halo hovering around decay. His pity gave ere charity began .- Gold-

A little round, fat, eily man of God.

life.-Byron. God tempers the wind to the shorn

Like angels' visits, few and far between

ore.—Campbell. Even his failures leaned to virtue's side.

The childhood shows the man, morning shows the day .- Milton.

If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small. - Proverb It is right to be contented with what we have, not with what we are. - Mackin-

Man's inhumanity to man makes count less thousands mourn.—Burns.

people naturally desired to see what his some people thought of him. Here is the "There are few good men in Buffalo

who will not be glad to take Grover Cleveland by the hand and congraculate him on his distinguished and well-won honor. "Well won," we say, for whatever others may have done in his behalf, he bus himself rendered honorable and eminent publie service, and has deserved all that a man may deserve of bis party by doing with all his might, and for the most par. unselfishly and with conscientions integri-ty, the work to which he has been called. The people of Buffalo have known Mr. Cleveland as one of their worthiest citizens, one of their manliest men; faithful to his clients, faithful to his friends, faithful to every public trust. If he were not a candidate for office, his fellow-townsmen, almost without exception, would not hesitate to say this of him. But, although he is a candidate, and a candidate whom we shall lovers would sit up all night with one chair strive with all our might honestly to de-in the room," said it could not be done feat, truth and justice remaining the same, unless one of them sat on the floor. Such why shor'd the Express hesitate to say it

## A MOTHER'S LONGINGS.

Last night I wanted my boy. I was sitting alone in my dressing room, thinking of the "long ago," while preparing to retire. The garments of the day, along with its pleasures and perplexities, had been laid aside, and, is my wont, I was idly soothing head and heart by a gentle movement of the brush through my disarranged hair. This is one of my favorite times for thinking, and many's the castle that has been planned and built, and many the ghosts of the rosy past that have come in their gray-clad robes before me, while seated on my rocker, brushing and musing, dreaming and brushing. Last night as I thought of my boy, and looked up at his picture, an intense longing came over

me to hold him once more in my arms. wanted to press his cheek to mine, to clasp his hand, to kiss his lips and smooth his bonnie brown hair. I wanted to feel him with these warm hands of mine. I wanted to hear his merry voice and look into his beautiful eyes. I must cuddle him up close to my heart as I used to when my own little baby, while I prayed over him as Hannah did over Samuel. But how could I satisfy my hungry, aching heart? For more than three years the blue violets and the green grass had hidden him from my sight, and still my heart was yearning for a touck of his, a word from him, a look from those dear eyes. More than three years since he had said, "Mamma, I want to go home," and then in a little while whispered, "I'm almost home," and soon, oh how soon, pointed upward, smiled, and was in his home. Ah, too well I remember this sad parting, and yet last night I felt that I could not sleep without an embrace. Suddenly a thought came to me, making me pause in my passionate longing and bringing a glow to my cold heart. Hastily I unlocked a drawer, con taining treasure sacred to the buried past and took from it a Bible, in which was written: "For my boy on his fifteenth birthday." In it lay a lock of goldenbrown hair, which had rested on the head of him I loved. It was a part of himself I took it eagerly, looked upon it, and he was before me. I pressed it to my cheek and to my lips, caressed it with my fingers, while tears of satisfaction rolled from my eyes; then quieted and soothed, I tenderly

# MUSIC AS MEDICINE.

to die is gain.

early manhood: "For me to live is Christ,

There can be no question, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat, about the influ ence of music upon the processes of thought and emotion; and disease, we know, is very largely a matter of thinking and feeing. Why, then, should not disease be checked and controlled by the application of a concord of given sounds as well as by the swallowing of a prescribed course of pills or powders? In many cases, perhaps, what we call disease is only a longing for harmony and melody, a reaching out after something pleasant to listen to. It may be, if we but knew it, that often when we think we require calomel, quinine, or podophyllin, we really need to have "The Arkansaw Traveler" executed for us on a violin, or "Peek-a-Boo" warbled for us in a voice adapted to the emergency. Her bert Spencer has analyzed this mysteriou connection between music and the schem of feeling in a very profound and skillfu manner. He does not go quite to the extent of recommending music in place of ordinary medicine, but his theory evidently tends toward such a result. Every mental excitement or emotion, he declares is accompanied by a corresponding muscu-lar action, and the finer and loftier feelings find expression through the muscles that are exercised in the production of music. The philosophy of treating neuralgia with a tuning fork obviously rests upon the same principle which Mr. Spencer here announces, and we have but to pursue it to its legitimate conclusion and it is bound

to justify the doctrine that in music lie the true secret of dealing with sickness.

LAYING IN THEIR GRASS-HOPPERS.

THE INDIANS HAPPY OVER A PROSPECT OF UNLIMITED SOUP NEXT WINTER. The Piutes have been busy for some

time harvesting grasshoppers. There are great numbers of these insects, and this. coupled with the Indians' fondness for them, has resulted in brisk work. The savages get together in the vicinity of a lake or pond and form a ring around it. When everything is ready they beat tomtoms and sticks, and begin to close in. The hoppers, startled by the noise, jump towards the water, and finally fly into it. When the Indians have the surface of the pond well covered they dip the insects out in baskets and, going to the shore, spread them out to dry. Some of them come to life and hop away, but the great mass of them die and wither up. After the hoplanguage of a Blaine Republican paper, the Buffalo Express, published in the city where he lived and where he was known: gently so as to break off the wings and legs, gently so as to break off the wings and legs, and the bodies are then thrown into a pile by themselves. At the close of the days work the hoppers, dried and assorted, are stored away in caches for the

winter. The Indians of the coast very highly prize the dishes made from these insects They make soup of them first, and finally, when they will answer for no more soup, they are eaten. A bushel of grasshoppers will make soup enough to last ten or fifteen persons a week. The hoppers are left in the kettle after the first meal, and the next day another supply of water is added, together with any game that may have been taken that day, and the mess is then boiled again. When the hoppers have lost their favor they are eaten.

Reports from California and Nevada are to the effect that the Indians never before had so large a crop, and they are overjoyed at the prospect of a winter without starva-

"Have you failed?" inquired the major of the colonel a few mornings since.

# ADVERTISEMENTS.

# WARREN LELAND

# pliens everybody knows as the successful

# Largest Hotel Enterprises of America, says that while a passenger from

## North York on board a ship going around Cape From, in the car y days of emigration to Cal-It was a learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, suring the vey-

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AVER'S SARSAPARIELS in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its fallure to effect a radical cure. Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or hump appeared on the injured limb. Hor-ride itching of the s-in, with burning and darting pairs through the lump, unde life daring pairs through the lump, made the almost intelerable. The leg became enor-mously enlarged, and running ulcors formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any gwall until the man, by Nr. Lutano's direction, was supplied with Aven's Saksapa-RILLA, which allayed the pair and irritation,

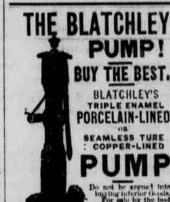
## Mr. I ELAND has personally used Ayer's Sarsaparilla

healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

for Diamontism, with entire success; and, all reveal of eaten, descript that, in e and to it for the care of Liver I sorders, Gant, the care of high living, Sait Rheum, Sares, Erupitons, and all the various firms of blend diseases. We have Mr. Length to's perturbate to invite all who may desire further ox lenge in regard to the extraordinary entraine powers of Aven's SARSAPARILLA to do him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Rotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Laland Hotel, Licendray, 27th and 2 th Streets, New York. Mr. Lut. two's extensive knowledge of the

good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons coables him to give inquirers PREPARED BY Dr. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.





REAL ESTATE ABENCY.

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WELDON, N. C.

I have established a REAL ESTATE AGENCY in

I have TEN houses in Weldor

FOR SALE OR RENT.

About half of them stores, others dwellings. 7

6.000 LACRES OF AND

For further particulars, parties wishing to buy o cut can apply to me in person or by letter.
I am now taking up all lands parties wish to sell d advertising the same at my own expense, un-

N HALIPAX COUNTY FOR SALE

For my stancing as a gentlemen and a man worthy to be trusted, I refer by permission to R. H. Smith, Scotland Neck : Dr. J. A. Collins, Enfield

# W. W. HALL.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT. Can be found in the Rosnoke News office

WELDON, N. C.

REPRESENTS

of Toronto, Cauada

may thir

MF. H. BUSBEE.

BALLIGH, N. C.

RUSHEE & SMITH.

GRIZZARD A HYMAN.

THOMAS N. HILL,

Twere bootless now to question why,

For us no foolish tenra, you know For us no foolish passion

Through lips, our spirits blending: How strange that that should cease to be

Just tipped with green, the heather,

Your thoughtful vigils keeping To other days, where early slain

much hurt." The dining-room at the Grey House was the pleasantest room in all the house. with dark red flowers covered the floor; and still had that dazed look on her free, ling from one of the upper windows of the the chairs and lounges were of dark red but presently his southing tones and latter place.

plush; the table was of the richest old touches were heard and felt, and looking "Who care mahogony; a few of Landseer's pictures in handsome frames adorned the walls; and her eyes slowly 60 d with tears. dering thought, as he observed the figure quicken is pace. A few long stides, and over the whole room was an indescribable charm of homely comfort, and refined luxury, not to be found except in the homes of the wealthy, and (1 am sorry to add) it again to-night. I he dly think your husband will so far forget himself as to

since removed all signs of it from the room. Mrs. Grey went out sometime ago. down into the big trightened blue eyes. person-who-is siek." leaving the brother and sister alone.

little puppies. "Hannah" seid her brother, stopping suddenly in front of her, "do you know hope your bruises will soon disapwhat has become of Tom Reeves our old pear. coachman's son ?" "I did hear that he had found a situa-

course. Why do you ask about him, throw herself away on Tem Reeves,

He laughed, and pinched her fresh, rosy check. "I was not thinking alto-gether of him, dear, o'though in defiance f your skeptical inquiries, like Mrs. Wilfer, I maintain that the "craft, the se-

"Why do you wish to know anything "I have a reason, dearle, that I cannot explain jest yet, and do not know if I can ever explain it. But I know you trast

to-morrow

cousins. We ere as much consins as pity me. I love him more dearly than Hannah ever thought of loving Jack." "Alice what makes you look so pale" isks Hannah as she enters the parlor. Have you seen a ghost dear?"

cho was onee bright and happy." "Well, it could not have been your own ghost then, for you are bright and happy "Of course it was not me. Jack look us out a duet, and le.'s have some music-"And the night so "I be filled what move, And the eyes that backs the dry, She'll fold he're mis like she Arnes, And ex a beney she'll awa."

Repeating the lines ga'ly she moved to "I know I have not long to live doctor,

"Yes, I saw a pa'e shadow of

reins to the groom he sprang lightly from the buggy, and going to the door knocked with the butt end of his whip. No notice being taken of his knock, (which was not surprising, tonsidering the noise I accept the charge you intrust to me, inside the closed door made by some one's and promise you sacredly to watch over

entered. What did he see? A child will bless you for your goodness to a dying cronched in a corner cry.ng bitterly, and a woman. She caught his hand to her woman stragging in the grasp of a half lips, and tears fell from the tred eyes.

"You had better not let me catch you beating her again, you drunken beast, or it w'll be the worse for you. Now that I look at you, I see you are the same man take me with you. I met at "The Woods" a few evenings Doctor Grey took

ago, and if I mistake not your name is and left the room. "Yes it air Tom Reeves, and this air Reeves was at rest, her tired hands peace the second time you have medeled in my fully folded on the cold besom and a glad affairs. I aint set led the first score yt, but never mind. I'll pay you up doctor Gray, or my name aint Tom Reeves."

Stelle on the quiet, was, ed face. Curses, blows, and d'unken taunes would reach her never agr a—no more to , nor So saying, with a threatening look the paia, nor tears. Harpy release. Oh bully left the house. The child had Death, thou art er! an enemy to markind, hushed its cries long before, but had not but when Hope and Love hate fled, wel-

the room doctor Grey turned to her and taking her hand from her head said gently. CHAPTER V. 'My good woman, let me see if you are She did not resist, and he led ber to to return home. The rain had stopped, a chair and proceeded to bathe a dark the wind was st'll, and the clouds parily bruise on her cheek. His blood tingled clearing off, showed the moon beaming as he saw the impress of her husband's down in a water; way dreavy to behold, opening to the veranda one one side, and hea hand. He saw the woman was like a child trying to smile through an young, and had been pretty, but hard ocean of tears. As he wa'ked hastily on tiful plants and trailing vines. Curtains work and still harder usage had driven after leaving Over.on, he was surprised to of a rich dark red hung before this, and the rose from her cheeks and the lustre see a female figure herrying on just in when they were not looped back, (which from her eyes. As he bathed her cheek front of him. He was now half way be was not often) it formed a little conserva- and head he talked to her in low southing tween the "lage and "The Woods" tory all to itself. A light gray carpet tones. At first she did not notice h'm, cor'd see a feint "ght, as of a candle, shin-

"Good Heavens! Dorothea!" of the wealthy, and (1 am sorry to add) husband will so far forget himself as to not always there. In this room sat Han surke you again, and I will be sore to glad! I was so dread ally frightened seven stanzas, which he sent in last

> Thomas Philips Reeves, sir. Mammy "Why did you not ride, or at least take

> > was much gentler now and he had classed n his the little hand resting on his arm. "Doctor Grey, I beg you to ask me no

that you would confide in my true friendship, yet I will not tease you by asking a Thank you! I am very, very grateful! woman appreciated my timely defense of herself so much, that when she was dying

at one time must have been quite pretty." "No doubt of that; but the mystery is,

was quite ignorant of his character; before she married him." There is no accounting for a woman's laney. Do you remember the story of the three breastknots? When the woman was asked to choose which she would wear through life, she did not take the one with the pure diamond, and when the sage, surprised at her preference for an interior one, asked why she liked it best, she could only answer-"because." That

tramples it down in the mud and slime of "You are bitter, doctor Grey. But i is a belif of mine that man or woman never sinks too low to feel the soleum.

"Dorothea, before I go let me say

TEACHING A BOY THE ART OF SWIMMING IN ONE LESSON. [Chicago News.] "Can you swim?" inquired a father of his 14-year-old son and heir the other

"No, I can't swim," replied the boy "but I won't go in where it's deeper'n up

rejoinder, "you can swim yourself if you looking after you."
"What! I swim! Why, father, I never swam a stroke in my life. I'd go to the bot-

take you for.' Before night there was one boy in Chicago who had firmly resolved to learn on toward proficiency. This is how it was done: The father first inspired the boy with confidence in his ability to swim, if he tried carnestly, but, above all, appealed to his pride and desire to prove worthy of entered the water the boy firmly believed he could swim. Following his father's instructions, when they had entered the water, he first learned that by drawing his lungs full of air-not upward into the chest, but foreing them downward toward water was supported so that neither his head nor his feet could sink. A few moments practice proved that he could expel

"Now," said the father, when these pre

## afterward, and rejoiced to find the next trial a complete success.

Konts

Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

They also serve, who only stand and

Airy tongues that only syllable men's She walks the waters like a thing

Coming events cast their shadows be

CLEVELAND AT HOME. When Gov. Cleveland was nominated